THE KING ALFRED MILLENARY

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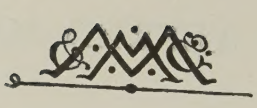

ÆLFRED

THE

KING ALFRED MILLENARY

A Record of the Proceedings of the National Commemoration

BY

ALFRED BOWKER

(Mayor of Winchester, 1897-1898, 1900-1901)

"King Alfred wrought immortal work for us and for our sister nation over the sea, which in supreme moments of stress and sorrow is irresistibly joined to us across the centuries and across the seas."—LORD ROSEBERY at Winchester.

London

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TO

HIS MAJESTY KING EDWARD VII.

LINEAL DESCENDANT OF ALFRED

AND

PATRON OF THE COMMEMORATION

BY GRACIOUS PERMISSION

THIS VOLUME

IS

DEDICATED

PREFACE

The commemoration of King Alfred the Great at Winchester in September last having proved of so much more than passing interest, a widespread demand has arisen for a printed account of the proceedings.

The representatives of learned Societies and the delegates of Universities, who came from all lands where the English-speaking race predominates, have desired a record in such a form that it may be placed in the archives of their respective bodies. Many private individuals—numbers of whom journeyed great distances to assist in honouring the celebration of the Saxon king—have expressed a hope that a volume of the proceedings might be published to serve as a memento recalling an occasion well worthy of remembrance, unique in its associations, and in many ways unexampled in character.

The following pages are intended to meet these demands, and I venture to hope they will prove a small souvenir not wholly unworthy of so memorable an occurrence. The present time, when our minds are rightly much preoccupied with thoughts on the Coronation of our King, should not be inopportune for the appearance of this book.

Its perusal may serve to remind us that the crowning of our King is more than a magnificent spectacle, and more than mere glorified pageant; that it may well be regarded as the

solemn dedication of a life to the promotion of the prosperity and welfare of the subjects of the realm. When we commemorate the great Saxon king, benefactor of our race, we feel brought home to us the possibilities of sovereignty, the work, the achievements that a goodly life devoted to the people's welfare may accomplish, and the knowledge that it is given to one who wears a crown and rules a civilised race to bring untold good, not merely to the inhabitants of dominions he may govern, but to all the peoples of the world.

The guiding principles of such lives as those lived by King Alfred and our revered Queen Victoria should be ever present to our minds, and our hopes, our aspirations, and our prayers should alike go forth that a continuance of the power and goodness displayed by them may be vouchsafed to their descendants.

It is my pleasant duty to express my sincere thanks to all those who from first to last accorded to me (as Honorary Secretary to the National Committee) their valuable advice, unfailing support, and at all times unvarying courtesy and kindliness. Midst the many happy memories recalled by the names that form the list of distinguished men who were associated with the movement, it must always be a source of the deepest regret that my good and true friend Sir Walter Besant did not live to see the completion of a project with which he had so much sympathy, and the success of which he had done so much to promote.

England is none too rich in statues to those who have wrought and laboured successfully for their country's good. There has scarcely been among our countrymen adequate reverence paid to our historic past and illustrious dead. Yet

than our own there is no country which has more reason for pride in its ancestry and their achievements.

To King Alfred we owe an unbounded debt of gratitude, if for no other reason than that he laid the foundation of our prose literature, and that to him is due the fact that to-day we speak the English language. Had he suffered conquest, there is little doubt at that period that the language would have perished with the flag. In this connection I congratulate myself on being able to include a paper on "The English Language from Alfred to Edward," by our Anglo-Saxon scholar, Professor Skeat.

Thinking of the lessons of the National Commemoration, let us hope that coming years may shower blessings on our race great as those bestowed during the cycles which formed the millenary period from the rule of the Wessex king to the setting of the glorious reign of our Empress Queen, and the dawn of that of our beloved monarch King Edward VII.

ALFRED BOWKER.

Lankhills, Winchester,
15*th May* 1902.

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PART I

THE COMMENCEMENT

CHAPTER I

Early days of the commemoration—Need of a visible memorial—Address by Mr. Frederic Harrison—Sir Walter Besant at Winchester—Message from Queen Victoria.

In recent years many of the nation's most eminent men have thought it well to express in studied language, and with no uncertain voice, the high claims of the memory of Alfred, the Wessex king, to our country's honour and reverence. The suggestion of a permanent and visible national memorial, advanced by them, has been carried into effect, and it is a source of profound gratification to the writer, that the claims of the Wessex capital to be the city where a national monument should be placed to King Alfred's memory have been made good.

There can be no doubt that residents of Winchester felt the need of some such permanent memorial to this their greatest citizen of all time, for local writings had more than once urged the desirability of promoting the erection of some monument which should impress upon every passer-by the fact that in this city, the capital of his realm, much of the king's useful life was spent, and that here his dust is sepulchred. But further, since it is acknowledged that the English-speaking peoples, after the lapse of a thousand years, still derive great and incalculable benefits from Alfred's indefatigable work, his splendid achievements, and the example of a life wholly devoted to the welfare and improvement of his people, it was felt that the memorial to the "hero of our race" should be worthy not only of the city and neighbouring counties, but also of the Anglo-Saxon race.

The expression of this feeling dates far back. The year

1829 saw the publication in Winchester of a now forgotten magazine called the *Crypt*, which contained an article written by a native of Staffordshire, entitled "A King Alfred Monument." There the writer, as so many have done since, lamented the want of some "magnificent and visible monument," and further urged that King George or the nation should forthwith erect one—even going so far as to suggest the inscription which should be graven on the memorial. Nothing, however, came of the proposal at that time, possibly because no fitting occasion or opportunity presented itself to enable the idea to be taken up with any prospect of complete success; and apparently no organised public commemoration was accorded to the monarch's memory until the celebration in 1849 of the thousandth anniversary of his birth at Wantage.

In 1888 Mr. Frederic Harrison, writing in his *New Calendar of the Lives of Great Men*, drew attention to the approach of the thousandth anniversary of King Alfred's death, which would occur in 1901. He expressed therein a hope that a fitting celebration would be held in the king's honour, and by the king's countrymen. But it was not until after his illuminating address on the millenary of King Alfred, delivered at the Birmingham and Midland Institute in the latter part of 1897, that any definite and active steps were taken. In that address Mr. Harrison again drew attention to the then approaching millenary anniversary in these words:—

> During all the varied pageants of this Jubilee year my own thoughts have now and then gone back to the early struggles of this England of ours to be a nation, to the first organic life of our English civilisation, and especially to that matchless hero of our English race who was the incarnation of all that we most cherish in the national character and mind. We are now within a few days of the anniversary of the death of Alfred, King of Wessex, and in four years more—in October 1901—we shall count exactly a thousand years since England lost the noblest of Englishmen. I trust that, in the first year of the twentieth century, the English-speaking world may unite in its tribute of homage to the hero-saint who was the true father (if any man can be so styled) of our common literature, "the model Englishman," as Freeman calls him, the herald of our civic and religious organisation.

And in a later passage:—

> Do we Englishmen (he asked) even yet measure at its full height the supreme glory of our national hero? It is a commonplace with

historians—and with the historians of many countries and different schools of opinion—that our English Alfred was the only perfect man of action recorded in history; for Aurelius was occasionally too much of the philosopher; Saint Louis usually too much of the saint; Godfrey too much of the Crusader; the great Emperors were not saints at all; and of all more modern heroes we know too much to pretend that they were perfect. Of all the hyperboles of praise there is but one that we can safely justify with the strictest canons of historic research. Of all the names in history there is only our English Alfred whose record is without stain and without weakness, who is equally amongst the greatest of men in genius, in magnanimity, in valour, in moral purity, in intellectual force, in practical wisdom, and in beauty of soul. I have been studying of late the whole series of the authentic sources for his recorded career from infancy to death, and I have found no single trait that is not noble and suggestive, nor a single act or word that can be counted as a flaw. I invite you to-night to reflect with me upon this glorious inheritance of our English name.

In the history of modern Europe there is nothing which can compare in duration and in organic continuity with the unbroken evolution of our English nation. And now that the royal house of France has passed from the sphere of political realities into that of historic memories, there is no dynasty in Europe which can be named in the same breath with that which has seen a succession of forty-nine sovereigns since Alfred, nor has any king or Cæsar a record of ancestry which can compare with that of the royal lady who, through thirty-two generations, traces her lineal descent to the hero-king of Wessex.

It is true that the field of Alfred's achievements was relatively small, and the whole scale of his career was modest indeed when compared with that of his imperial compeers. Beside the great Emperor Charles, or the German Ottos, Henrys, and Fredericks of the Middle Ages his dominions, his resources, his armies, his battles, his fleets, his administrative machinery, his contemporary glory—all these were almost in miniature—hardly a tithe of theirs. It is *quality* not *quantity* that weighs in the impartial scales of history. True human greatness needs no vast territories as its stage, nor do multitudes add to its power. That which tells in the end is the living seed of the creative mind, the heroic example, the sovereign gift of leadership, the undying inspiration of genius and faith.

Alfred's name is almost the only one in the long roll of our national worthies which awakens no bitter, no jealous thought, which combines the honour of all. Alfred represents at once the ancient monarchy, the army, the navy, the law, the literature, the poetry, the art, the enterprise, the industry, the religion of our race.

Mr. Harrison then proceeded to urge again the demand for a permanent memorial. Discussing several concrete forms which such a memorial might take, he observed that, were it

decided to erect a colossal statue, that statue might fitly be placed in or near Winchester. Finally, in concluding his prophetic address, he said:—

Alfred was a victorious warrior whose victories have left no curses behind them, a king whom no man ever charged with a harsh act, a scholar who never became a pedant, a saint who knew no superstition, a hero as bold as Launcelot, as spotless as Galahad.

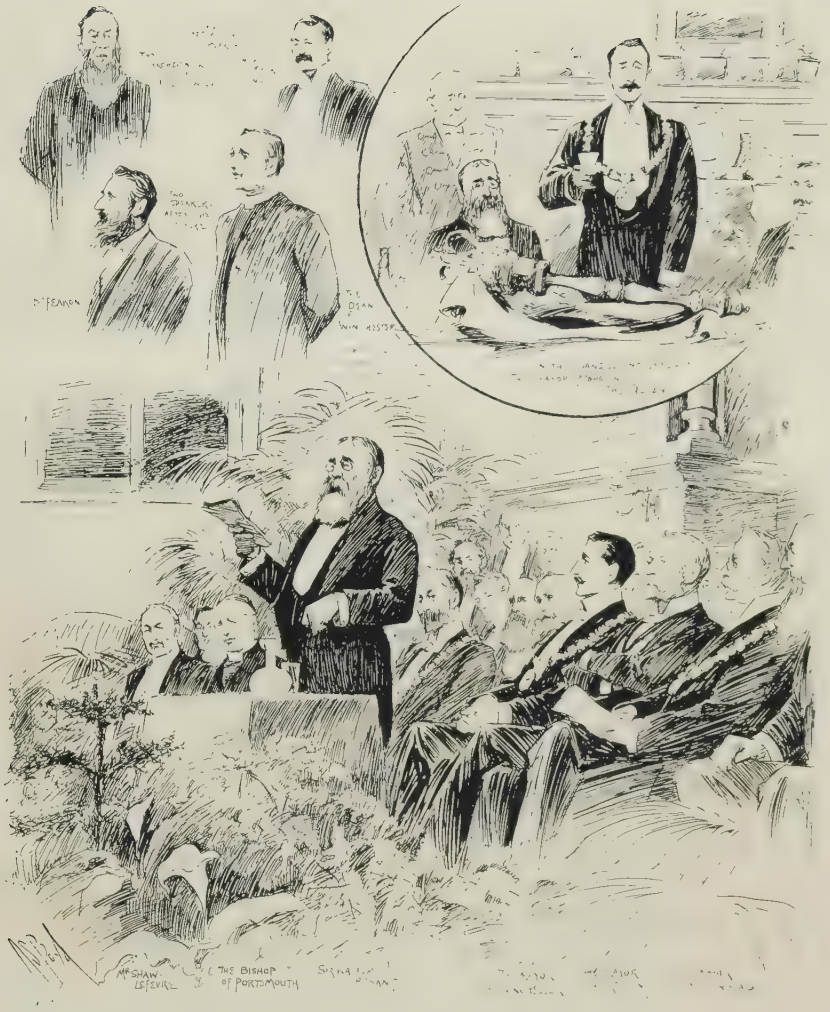
Some commemoration of the great king there is certain to be in the millenary year 1901. I would raise a voice in hope that it may be at once national and worthy of the nation. It would be an occasion to call for representation of every side of our national life, as the pulse from Alfred's mighty heart throbbed into every vein of the nation's organism. Soldiers, sailors, scholars, churchmen, missionaries, teachers, councillors, judges, prelates, artists, craftsmen, discoverers—chiefs and people—all alike might gather to do honour to the royal genius who loved them all, who breathed into them all his own inspiration. I can imagine an assemblage of chosen delegates from our regiments and our fleets, from cathedral, abbey, church and chapel (without distinction of creed), from universities and schools, from art and science academies, from libraries and institutes, from parliament and from government, from courts of justice and from county halls and city councils, from the labourers in town and country, all joining around a national monument to our first great hero. Such military display as was thought right would best be furnished forth by the volunteers and naval reserves in honour of the king who first organised a regular militia at home for the defence of our shores by sea and land, whose very name as a warrior spells *Defence, not Defiance.* Such a national commemoration would be a real festival of industry, art, order, union, peace, and religion.

No people in ancient or modern times ever had a hero-founder at once so truly historic, so venerable, and so supremely great. Alfred was more to us than the heroes in antique myths—more than Theseus and Solon were to Athens, or Lycurgus to Sparta, or Romulus and Numa were to Rome, more than St. Stephen was to Hungary, or Pelayo and the Cid to Spain, more than Hugh Capet and Jeanne d'Arc were to France, more than William the Silent was to Holland.

The life-work of the Great Alfred has had a continuity, an organic development, a moral, intellectual, and spiritual majesty which has no parallel or rival amongst rulers in the annals of mankind. And I cannot doubt that four years hence the English-speaking people will remember him who gave them the precious germs of that which our forefathers have made a thousand years of national life and honour.

Shortly after, on the 9th of November 1897, at the Mayoral Banquet in Winchester, the need for a memorial to King Alfred in that city was again insisted on.

In February 1898 Sir Walter Besant, as the guest of the



SIR WALTER BESANT LECTURING AT THE GUILDHALL, WINCHESTER

writer, then Mayor of the city, delivered in the Guildhall at Winchester his well-known address on the life of the king. On that occasion the hall was densely crowded, many would-be listeners failing even to gain access to the doors. In introducing the lecturer, the Chairman dwelt upon the obvious advantages gained by the erection of memorials to illustrious men as stimulating and encouraging later generations to emulate the more noble of their race. He pointed out that the time had now arrived—as Mr. Harrison foreshadowed—for the erection of a permanent national memorial to King Alfred; that it could be nowhere more appropriately placed than in Winchester; and he announced that in his official position as Mayor of Winchester he had appealed to the then Lord Mayor of London (Colonel Sir Horatio Davies, M.P.) to call a meeting at the Mansion-House which should further the proposal to commemorate nationally the millenary of the Saxon king. This step had been cordially supported by the Lord Bishop of Winchester, Mr. R. K. Causton, and others, and in response the Lord Mayor had very courteously signified his willingness to comply with the request.

The following letter, which had been received, was then read :—

OSBORNE, 14*th February* 1898.

DEAR MR. BOWKER—I beg to thank you for your letter of the 11th inst., inclosing a circular referring to a proposed national commemoration of the thousandth anniversary of the death of King Alfred the Great, to be held in 1901.

These communications have been laid before the Queen, and I am commanded to inform you that Her Majesty has much pleasure in signifying her approval of the proposal.—Yours very faithfully,

ARTHUR BIGGE.

Sir Walter Besant, in opening his address, said that in accepting the invitation to speak on a subject very near to the hearts of all present, his hope was that he might in some measure be able to show them why they did well to think upon the subject.

As for any new facts (he said), the time had long gone by when anything new could be discovered concerning the great king of whom he had to speak. The tale of Alfred was a twice-told tale; but it was a tale that should be always fresh and new, because at every point

it concerned every successive generation of English-speaking people. Happily it was not the whole life of Alfred that they had to consider that evening; it was the example of that life: the things that Alfred invented and achieved during that short life for his own generation—things which had lasted to their own day, and still bore fruit and golden sheaves.

And then, having told of the state and condition of the country, of the characteristics of the people, of the troubles that beset the commencement of the monarch's reign, the rapid rise and development of Alfred as captain, conqueror, administrator, and teacher, and having detailed the king's achievements, which afforded an example that should abide with them still, and should continue to shape the lives and inspire the minds of the peoples of their race, Sir Walter continued :—

There is none like Alfred in the whole page of history, none with a record altogether so blameless; none so wise; none so human. We have allowed the memory of him to be too much forgotten; only here and there a historian—such as Freeman or Green—lifts up his voice and proclaims aloud that he has no words with which to speak adequately of this great Englishman. Perhaps the noble lines of Tennyson, written for another prince whose memory is dear to us all, may be referred to Alfred :—

> Who reverenced his conscience as his king;
> Whose glory was redressing human wrong;
> Who spake no slander, no, nor listen'd to it;
> Who loved one only and who clave to her;
> We know him now, we see him as he moved,
> How modest, kindly, all-accomplish'd, wise,
> With what sublime repression of himself,
> Not making his high place the lawless perch
> Of wing'd ambitions, nor a vantage-ground
> For pleasure; but thro' all this tract of years
> Wearing the white flow'r of a blameless life.

The memorial which it was proposed to erect would have been fitting at any time during the last thousand years, but, the lecturer added :—

There is, however, a special reason which makes the erection of such a monument very necessary—I use the word necessary advisedly—at the present time. Last year—on that memorable day when we were all drunk with the visible glory and the greatness of the Empire—there arose in the minds of many a feeling that we ought to teach the people the meaning of what we saw set forth in that procession—the meaning

of our Empire; not only what it is, but how it came—through whose creation, by whose foundation. Now so much is Alfred the founder that every ship in our navy might have his name, every school his bust, every Guildhall his statue. He is everywhere. But he is invisible. But the people do not know him. The boys do not learn about him. There is nothing to show him. We want a monument to Alfred, if only to make the people learn and remember the origin of our Empire, if only that his noble example may be kept before us, to stimulate and to inspire and to encourage.

In this place, surrounded as I am by the citizens of Winchester, it would seem idle or presumptuous to urge that a monument to Alfred must be set up here, and not in London or in Westminster, or anywhere else. Here lies the dust of the kings his ancestors, and of the kings his successors. Thirty-five of his line made Winchester their capital; twenty were buried in the cathedral. In this city Alfred received instruction from St. Swithun; the city was already old and venerable when Alfred was a boy. He was buried first in the cathedral and afterwards in the abbey, which he himself founded, hard by. I do trust that the claims of this city will be steadfastly maintained. The name of Alfred's country, well-nigh forgotten except by scholars, has been revived of late years by a Wessex man—Thomas Hardy. The name of Angle covers the land of Alfred as well as the rest of the country. But the name of Alfred's capital continues in this venerable and historic city, which yields to none in England for the monuments and the memories of the past.

I venture, lastly, to express my own personal hope that, great as were the achievements of Alfred, the keynote to be struck and to be maintained will be that Alfred is, and will always remain, the typical man of our race, call him Anglo-Saxon, call him American, call him Englishman, call him Australian—the typical man of our race at his best and noblest. I like to think that the face of the Anglo-Saxon at his best and noblest is the face of Alfred. I am quite sure and certain that the mind of the Anglo-Saxon at his best and noblest is the mind of Alfred; that the aspirations, the hopes, the standards of the Anglo-Saxon at his best and noblest are the aspirations, the hopes, the standards of Alfred. He is truly our leader, our founder, our king. When your monument takes shape and form let it somehow recognise this great, this cardinal fact. Let it show somehow by the example of Alfred, the Anglo-Saxon at his best and noblest, here within the circle of the narrow seas or across the ocean, wherever King Alfred's language is spoken, wherever King Alfred's laws prevail, into whatever fair lands of the wide world King Alfred's descendants have penetrated.

CHAPTER II

Meeting at the Mansion-House—Speeches by the late Bishop of London, Mr. Bryce, the Archbishop of Canterbury, the late Lord Wantage, the Chief Rabbi, and others—Meeting of the General Committee.

THE impetus being thus given, the movement was not allowed to flag. Two public meetings, very largely attended, were held in the Egyptian Hall at the Mansion-House, presided over by the Lord Mayor of London for the time being. The first of these took place in March 1898. Among those on the platform on that occasion were :—

The Archbishop of Canterbury and the Bishop of London, the Right Hon. Evelyn Ashley, the late Right Hon. W. W. B. Beach, M.P., the Rev. Canon Benham, Mr. A. Bonham-Carter, the Right Hon. J. Bryce, M.P., Professor Montague Burrows (Chichele Professor of Modern History, Oxford), Sir F. Burton, Mr. R. K. Causton, M.P., the Chief Rabbi, Dr. Clifford, Admiral Sir John Dalrymple-Hay, M.P., Professor Dicey (the present Lord Mayor of London), Sir Joseph Dimsdale, Mr. Louis Dyer (Chicago), Dr. Fearon (Headmaster of Winchester), Mr. H. S. Foster, M.P., Mr. Lewis Fry, M.P., Lord Grantley, Mr. Alderman and Sheriff Frank Green, Sir F. Seymour-Haden, P.R.E., Mr. Frederic Harrison, Sir F. Dixon-Hartland, M.P., Mr. Helder, M.P., Mr. A. F. Jeffreys, M.P., Mr. A. Barton Kent (the Master of the Skinners' Company), Mr. G. D. Leslie, R.A., Sir J. D. Linton, P.R.I., Lord Llandaff, Lord Avebury, then the Right Hon. Sir John Lubbock, Bart., M.P., Professor F. W. Maitland, Sir H. Maxwell, M.P., Sir Lewis Morris, Mr. W. H. Myers, M.P., Mr. Passmore Edwards, Mr. Blake Odgers, Q.C. (Recorder of Winchester), Sir Arthur Otway, Sir F. Pollock, Mr. Melville Portal, Mr. Wyndham S. Portal, Lord Reay,

THE MANSION-HOUSE, LONDON

MEETING-PLACE OF THE NATIONAL COMMITTEE

THE BRITISH MUSEUM

EXHIBITION PLACE OF THE RELICS OF THE ALFRED PERIOD

Professor Rogers, the Right Hon. G. Shaw-Lefevre, Mr. W. J. Soulsby, C.B., Mr. Leslie Stephen, Lord Wantage, the Dean of Westminster, the Bishop of Winchester, the Dean of Winchester, and the Mayor of Winchester.

At the second meeting, held in the following year, besides many of those already mentioned, there were present :—

Lord Basing, Lord Aberdare, the Bishop of Rochester, the Chairman of the Middlesex and other County Councils, Sir Clements R. Markham, K.C.B., Sir R. Rycroft, Bart., Sir Squire Bancroft, Sir A. C. Lyall, K.C.I.E., the Masters of several of the City Livery Companies, Mr. J. K. J. Hichens, Dr. R. Garnett, Mr. W. W. Portal, Dr. Conan Doyle, Mr. Anthony Hope Hawkins, Mr. G. Macmillan, Mr. B. L. Cohen, M.P., Mr. Causton, M.P., the Headmaster of Winchester, the Master of Wellington, the Warden of Merton, Lord Edmund Fitzmaurice, M.P., Sir Arthur Arnold, Sir Spencer Walpole, Sir John Lennard, Sir J. H. Cope, the Master of the Fruiterers' Company, the Master of the Cooks' Company, the Mayors of Southampton, Ripon, Guildford, Derby, Hertford, Barnstaple, Lewes, Devizes, Tewkesbury, Stoke-on-Trent, Southport, Grimsby, and Southend-on-Sea, Mr. E. W. Hornung, the Bishop of Portsmouth, the Chief Rabbi, the Rev. Canon Benham, the Very Rev. Canon Gunning, Mr. Jeremiah Colman, Mr. Karl Blind, Mr. W. L. Burnaby, Mr. W. F. Rawnsley, the late General Oldfield, Mr. E. Beresford Chancellor, F.R. Hist. S., Mr. E. Herbert Draper, Mr. T. Evans, Mr. T. G. Jackson, the Hon. George C. Brodrick, Mr. G. H. Perkins, Major F. Baden-Powell, Mr. A. Quicke, and Mr. W. J. Soulsby, C.B.

The Lord Mayor, Colonel Sir Horatio Davies, M.P., who occupied the chair at the first meeting, in opening the proceedings, said that the meeting had been summoned in response to a request from the Mayor of Winchester, whom he called on to read the various letters which had been received.

After her late Majesty's message approving of the proposed commemoration, and a letter of a similar character from the Duke of Connaught, had been read, the Mayor of Winchester said that in the opinion of those who had promoted the meeting, the proposed commemoration should be one in which the whole of the English-speaking race might in some measure participate, and especially an occasion when Americans might

wish to unite with Englishmen in doing honour to the memory of the great man who should be regarded as their common ancestor. Letters had therefore been written to America. A reply had been received from President M'Kinley, stating that he naturally felt an individual interest in a celebration of this character, and that he had no doubt when the matter took more tangible shape, many in the United States would desire to join in some commemoration.

Extracts were then read from the letters of other distinguished persons.

Viscount Wolseley wrote, "I shall be glad if you will add my name to the list of those who wish to honour the memory of our greatest king and of our most fascinating of heroes."

The Lord Chief Justice, Earl Russell of Killowen, wrote, "I think this is an object worthy of a national effort, and that the nation owes it to itself to make it."

The Poet Laureate, Mr. Alfred Austin, from the Villa I Cedri, Florence, wrote that nothing but absence from England would have prevented his coming, and that there never was a time when it more behoved us to remember and honour the best king, who more than any other laid the foundation of our literature, our laws, and our dominion of the sea.

Sir Walter Besant, suffering from temporary indisposition, wrote—"No words can express the sorrow I feel at not being able to come to-day to plead the cause." And Lord Acton, that on every ground he had the strongest sympathy with the objects of the meeting.

Others writing were the late Duke of Wellington, the late Duke of Westminster, the Duke of Fife, the Archbishop of York, Earl Spencer, the Speaker of the House of Commons, the Right Hon. A. J. Balfour, M.P., the Right Hon. G. J. Goschen, M.P., Cardinal Vaughan, Sir Edward Burne Jones, and Mr. John Ruskin. Sir Henry Irving wrote that he would be most happy to do all in his power to add to the success of the national celebration of so conspicuous an anniversary.

The late Bishop of London moved the first resolution :—

That the thousandth anniversary of the death of King Alfred, which occurs in October 1901, should be celebrated by a national commemoration.

The topic upon which Bishop Creighton chose to dwell was the importance to a people of the historical sense promoted by such homage to the greatness of our ancestors. He cited a proposal which had been made by a man of the people in the North, and carried out.

That man (said the Bishop) desired to put up memorial tablets on all the houses that he could discover in which anybody of any reputation at all lived or had been born. He greatly sympathised with that, because he thought that even a tablet which contained the name of an unknown worthy taught men at least to remember what it was most important to remember, that there lived in the world somebody before themselves. He was afraid it was a truth which in the nineteenth century we frequently tended to forget, and it was unhappy that it should be forgotten, because a nation which had no reverence for its historical past would assuredly have no hope for its historical future. The two were intimately connected together. We acted most truly and most wisely when we regarded ourselves as a link amongst the generations of men. Anybody in a public position very much needed the influence of the consideration, that he must expect to be judged very much in the same way by posterity as he himself judged his predecessors, only he hoped that we all of us realised that we ought to be judged much more severely than we judged others, because the hope of progress lay in the steady raising of the moral standard. He believed in the extreme desirability of a historical sense, and he felt that the movement which they were met that day to inaugurate had the very greatest claim upon their sympathies.

Alfred was a man who displayed all the characteristics which were most true of Englishmen. He drove back the invader by his persistency; he watched over the development of his people in every way; he was great as an administrator, great as a practical diplomatist, great as a legislator, and, best of all, great as a modest Christian man, as one who was most interested in developing the highest and best energies of his people, who was, in every way, in fact, a father of his country. And when they considered the witness of Alfred's achievements and the indelible mark which he left upon English history, they might surely feel proud to consider as an absolute fact that our history had gone on since the days of Alfred till now, and that the sign and token of it was that the blood of Alfred still ran in the veins of her Most Gracious Majesty Queen Victoria, and that if we had recently been commemorating the sixtieth anniversary of her Majesty's reign, there was surely no thought which we could better connect with it than the thought that that reign was not an isolated thing, but that it ran back into the past, and that those same qualities were displayed in more exceptional and difficult times, on a humbler and simpler scale, but none the less effectively and thoroughly, by the great hero whose death it was proposed to commemorate.

The Right Hon. J. Bryce, M.P., in seconding the motion, leant specially on Alfred's service to the intellectual development of Britain, and on the need to-day for the intellectual stimulus of historical imagination :—

There was, he said, a famous Icelandic saga committed to writing about 200 years after the death of King Alfred which contained a brief sketch of English history—a history of great concern to the peoples of the North, who then often warred against us, and which opened with the words, "Alfred the Mighty reigned over England." To those northern peoples the history of England began with King Alfred, the man who stemmed the flood of Northern invasion, and to us, too, in another sense, it began with King Alfred, because he was the first figure in our history who was to us a real living human figure. There were strong men before him—men like Cerdic, Ethelbert, Ina, and Egbert, who did great deeds in their time, but they were to us dim and shadowy, almost as much so as the half-mythical Arthur, who was the type of the earlier race of this island. Alfred was the first person with whom, in popular apprehension, the history of our forefathers began, and he was a true hero, a type of the special virtues which we loved to attribute to our Teutonic ancestors. He was a man valiant in war, but also just and lenient in peace. All his strife was with the invader ; none of it either with the Britons of the West or with the other Saxon kingdoms of his time.

But though much of his life was spent in fighting, he was also the first of our kings who set himself deliberately to work to promote learning, education, and culture in the people, still fierce and rude. He did this in the midst of war, in the midst of political crises and deep depression, and in the faith that he was working for the future. He did it because he saw that in an educated and civilised people there were to be found the greatest promise of future development and the greatest source of future strength. He did it at a time when light and learning had been quenched in Northumbria. He transferred the lamp of light to our own West Saxon kingdom, and became the ruler of London, in which they were standing, and he showed that union of force and strength and courage with wisdom and piety and the love of letters which was the note of all the greatest men in the Dark and Middle Ages. It was the note of Charlemagne, and although Charlemagne worked on a larger scale he did not work in a purer and loftier spirit than Alfred, and there were blots on his fame which did not rest on the unsullied escutcheon of our own king, of whom it might truly be said that he was first in war, first in peace, a hero without fear and without reproach. Such a historic figure was surely worthy of being commemorated by us. We were too prone here in England to neglect our earlier history and to fix our attentions chiefly upon the military and naval achievements of the last three centuries. There were few countries in Europe where the sense of history had less worked itself into the

life and thought of the people than here. The ordinary peasant of our country and the ordinary artisan of our towns had far less realisation of our great historic past than had the peasant of Switzerland or the peasant of Norway, or even, perhaps, the peasant of Scotland. Therefore he invoked their sympathy and support on behalf of a visible commemoration, a visible memorial which should appeal to the minds of the people, which should touch their imaginations and bid them remember and rejoice in the splendid figures who had made England what she was. We had enough, perhaps, in some quarters almost more than enough, of the kind of patriotism which exulted in the display of material power and the expansion of the British dominion. We needed also the patriotism which dwelt on great achievements which built up the English realm within, which had given unity and strength, had blent Briton, Saxon, Dane, and Norman into one homogeneous people, had created the heroic temper that shone forth at moments of danger, and which, in doing these things, had given those bright examples of virtue which raised the standard of national character, which made it worthy of our power, and which went to create the ideal and inspire the purposes of a happy, well-ordered, and enlightened people. It was in this sense that he held the commemoration of the past to be a real service in the present. As was said by Tennyson in lines which, familiar as they were, he ventured to quote :—

> Love thou thy land with love far brought
> From out the storied Past and used
> Within the Present, but transfused
> Thro' future time by power of thought.

This spirit, which built up and inspired national character, had throughout all our history found no such noble and perfect embodiment as in King Alfred, in commemorating whom he now asked them to join.

The Archbishop of Canterbury moved the second resolution :—

That such commemoration should include a memorial to the king in his royal city of Winchester.

Sir Frederick Pollock, supporting him, emphasised the fact that Winchester was not only Alfred's capital and the seat of the Wessex government, but, moreover, the centre of the culture of that day. He added, that since Alfred had rebuilt London when the Danes ruined it, piety now demanded that Londoners should repay the debt by beautifying the place of the king's burial.

The late Lord Wantage, in supporting the resolution, which was subsequently carried, drew attention to King Alfred's

close association with the county of Berkshire, and there was evidently a wish in the mind of his Lordship that the county he represented should take a prominent part in the celebration.

Resolutions were also adopted for the formation of a committee to include those persons whose names have been mentioned as promoters of the movement, adding to these the Representatives of Public Services, Universities, Municipalities, Learned Societies, Literature, Art, Science, without any distinction of Church, Nationality, Race, or Party, and that an invitation be issued to the Lord Mayors and Mayors and Provosts of the United Kingdom that year, and the two succeeding years, to co-operate in the movement. Other speakers at the meeting were the Chief Rabbi, Professor Montague Burrows, the Lord Bishop of Winchester, Lord Avebury, then the Right Hon. Sir John Lubbock, M.P., Dr. Clifford, and the Mayor of Winchester.

"Peter Lombard," in one of his charming articles in the *Church Times*, writing of the speeches at this meeting, said :—

> The Bishop of London struck a true note, one which is a sound principle all through history, namely, that legend sometimes conveys deep truth. . . . Somewhere in Cardinal Newman's writings, though I cannot put my hand on the passage, he says that though some of the charming stories of Queen Victoria's younger days, visiting the cottages in the Highlands and clambering about the woods, may not be every one literally true, the general impression they convey is of the very essence of true history. I assert my own belief in the cakes, and think the disguised harper story probable.

And the same critic, commenting on Sir Frederick Pollock's argument that Winchester had a claim on Londoners, wrote :—

> Certainly this is but fair. The ancient city of Wessex is full of memorials of the noble king and his kindred, as are the hills which circle it round. To us dwellers in London, but lovers of our ancient land at large, there are few chapters more interesting than the transference of the capital from the "White City" on the Itchen to the "City of Ships" on the Thames. To go down to the old capital with loving memory of God's blessing upon us from those early days till now is a righteous and profitable thing, and it was very pleasant to see how unanimously the idea was accepted.

Of two other features which "Peter Lombard" noted one was the speech of Mr. Louis Dyer, testifying the interest felt in America. The other was the eloquent and feeling speech of

Dr. Adler, the Jewish Rabbi, who promised the cordial co-operation of his race.

The General Committee appointed at the Mansion-House meeting met at an early date, and the Lord Mayor of London for the time being was elected Chairman, and Mr. Alfred Bowker (Mayor of Winchester) Vice-Chairman. An Executive Committee was formed, which undertook the principal burden of the work in organising the commemoration. At a subsequent meeting Lord Avebury was elected Treasurer of the National Fund, and Mr. Alfred Bowker Vice-Chairman and Honorary Secretary.

Early in November 1898 a large meeting of the General Committee was held at the Mansion-House, when Lord Welby occupied the chair, and among the others present were :—

Lord Monkswell, Sir Arthur Arnold, Sir F. Pollock, Bart., Sir Walter Besant, Admiral Sir J. Dalrymple-Hay, Bart., M.P., Sir H. T. Wood, Mr. Frederic Harrison, Mr. Walter Morrison, M.P., Mr. R. K. Causton, M.P., Professor Skeat and the Dean of Winchester, the Headmaster of Winchester, Mr. Melville Portal, Mr. Charles E. Fagan, Mr. F. W. Butterfield (representing American societies). The late Right Hon., then Mr. W. W. B. Beach, M.P., Mr. Albert S. Sandeman, Mr. T. W. Shore, and the Mayor of Winchester (Hon. Secretary, Mr. Alfred Bowker). The late Duke of Westminster had written favouring a monument in the form of a monolith. At this meeting it was decided that the national memorial should be erected at Winchester.

The different suggestions then mooted included projects for a statue with highly ornate pedestal, for a colossal statue with base of a bold and rough-hewn character, and for a fountain of mediæval type, with figures of Alfred and some of his great men grouped around it. After a discussion, in which the names of Mr. Alfred Gilbert, Mr. Hamo Thornycroft, and the late Mr. Onslow Ford were mentioned, the execution of the work was ultimately entrusted to Mr. Thornycroft at an agreed cost of £5000.

CHAPTER III

Speeches by the Lord Mayor (Sir John Voce Moore), Sir Arthur Arnold, the late Bishop of Portsmouth, Dr. Conan Doyle, Sir Spencer Walpole.

THE second large public meeting to further the proposals for the national commemoration and memorial to King Alfred, when an appeal for funds was made, was convened in March 1899 by the then Lord Mayor of London, Alderman Sir John Voce Moore. It was also held at the Mansion-House, and the Lord Mayor, who was accompanied by the Sheriffs, presided. In opening the proceedings his Lordship said—

It would be indeed most unmindful of the services and of the life of so great a man as the good King Alfred if London stood aloof and took no active part in this proposed commemoration. For ten long weary years King Alfred and his little band had fought their hereditary enemies, the Danes, who possessed year after year a great advantage over Alfred's forces from the circumstance that they had a powerful navy, and could land their forces on any part of the coast, and attack the monasteries, which were comparatively unprotected. In the tenth year King Alfred met them in battle, and so completely destroyed their power that they never afterwards recovered from the blow. His first thought then was to protect his country, and especially the capital—the city of London—from the incursions from which they had suffered so much for years, and his first wish was to establish a navy, stronger, more powerful than the navy of the Danes, which had caused such havoc in previous years on the whole of the eastern coast. He succeeded in establishing a navy of no less than one hundred sail, each ship stronger and more powerful than any which the enemy could control. It is a singular and important fact that Alfred started with the idea that England's security largely depended on our sea power—on our being able to control the Channel and to protect our coasts from any invading foe.

For many years our Government has seized that idea and been faithful to it, and backed and supported by the voice of the people,

THE PLASTER CAST FOR THE STATUE, WITH THE SCULPTOR, MR. HAMO THORNYCROFT, R.A.

it has been their first aim to keep our navy more powerful than any other existing navy, and I may say more powerful than any combination of the two most powerful navies that could be brought to bear on our coast. At the same time Alfred set to work to repair the demolished wall which surrounded the city of London, to repair the bridges, to repair the gates. Thus protected by sea and by land, the country commenced its prosperity and increase of power, which has continued to advance and progress until the present time.

I trust that, whatever steps may be decided to celebrate this millenary of the king, my brother mayors and all our great city companies will, with their usual liberality and kindness, interest their powerful aid, and use that aid amongst those with whom they are brought into official contact, and that thus a national memorial worthy of so great a man, worthy of so great a city, and so great a country may be provided.

The Honorary Secretary read the following letter from Cardinal Vaughan :—

ARCHBISHOP'S HOUSE, WESTMINSTER, S.W.,
5th March 1889.

DEAR MR. BOWKER— . . . I beg to assure you of my interest in the effort you are so successfully making to bring before the mind and heart of the English people the reason we have for gratitude to the memory of Alfred the Great.

Nothing can be more serviceable and nothing more interesting than the contemplation of the great historic scenes which are the sources of our best and noblest national traditions. It speaks well for a people when we find them not so absorbed in the material things of the present, and in thirst after wealth, as to be unable to find pleasure and encouragement in exploring the ancient past and in dwelling upon the rock out of which they have been hewn.

The national commemoration of King Alfred the Great is a distinctly spiritual effort that must tend to lift the public mind to a higher plane.

With every good wish for a great success, believe me to be, your faithful and devoted servant,

HUBERT, CARDINAL VAUGHAN.

The Rev. Hugh Price Hughes, the President of the Wesleyan Conference, telegraphed—

All in the land whom I represent are heartily in sympathy with the commemoration.

In reference to the proposed formation of an American Committee, among those who had expressed approval of the proposed commemoration, were mentioned Colonel J. S. Hay,

the Secretary of State for America, Bishop Potter of New York, Professor Bright of Johns Hopkins University, Professor Cook of Yale University, Mr. H. C. Lea, the historian of Philadelphia, and Mr. Andrew Carnegie, who wrote—

Surely the movement will commend itself to everybody with the slightest historical sense ; besides, he stands for everything that is good.

Sir Arthur Arnold, speaking in support of the objects of the meeting, said that

No cause could appeal more strongly to the feelings of every Englishman and every Englishwoman than the celebration of that which was really not only our most honoured, but most ancient institution—the British monarchy, represented now by her Most Gracious Majesty, who was in her present person the senior sovereign of the world ; and not only had she that proud boast, but she was also the representative of the most ancient monarchy in the world.

The Bishop of Portsmouth also said—

One great lesson that we had to learn from King Alfred is this, that he was possessed of an untiring patience. His path was not one by any means strewn with roses. When he came to the throne he had enemies all round him ; he had much work to do ; and how did he overcome all those difficulties but by patience? And although they should perhaps find some difficulty in the work they had undertaken to do—to provide a memorial to that illustrious monarch—they also must have patience.

Dr. Conan Doyle was the next to address the meeting, and said that

It may seem to some to be a work of supererogation to celebrate one who is already so celebrated, or to raise a monument to a monarch to whom all this land, and in a sense all this empire, is one stupendous monument. But I agree with Sir Arthur Arnold that what we are really commemorating is not merely the anniversary of the death of King Alfred, but the greatness of those institutions which he founded. This anniversary may be said to indicate the thousandth milestone in the majestic journey of our race, a journey chequered by good and by evil, with bright days and with dark ones, but tending on the whole for ever upwards. From that, the greatest of English kings, to this the greatest of British queens, there extends that unbroken record, the longest which the modern world can show. Through this period, a period which comprises nearly a third part of the history of the human race, as far as authentic records go, this power which Alfred did so much to found has stood in the main for liberalism of thought, for freedom, for civilisation, and for the application of some sort of moral

standard to public affairs. It is this unique fact which seems to me to be the most worthy of celebration, and the anniversary of King Alfred the most fitting occasion for celebrating it—in no spirit of vainglory, but in the hope that this remembrance of the glorious traditions of the past may help us to carry them on still more glorious in the future. I think in nations as in individuals looking back too much is not a good thing ; it is usually the first sign of age, and I hold our country is not really an old country, but a young country not yet reached its prime, with brighter and nobler tasks in the future than any to be found in the past. Still, I think this is a unique occasion when we may look back on that long stretch of time and see what lessons it has to teach us. To pause now and to glance back during one year at the records of a thousand years can only brace us in those days of trial which may still be coming upon us. I am a student of history, and know why St. George—who was a native, I believe, of Asia Minor—was chosen as the patron saint of England, but if the place was not his by prescriptive right and usage, and if such a matter was to be decided in our modern democratic fashion, St. Alfred of Wessex, I am sure, would be the sage and the hero whom we should select—the man who combined in his person all the virtues which go to make up the best type of Englishman. He was sturdy, resolute, persevering, and formidable in action. In thought he was liberal—surprisingly liberal for the age in which he lived. While he repulsed the armed invaders of his country, he eagerly welcomed those other invaders who brought learning, wisdom, and a knowledge of the fine arts in their train ; he met them with open arms and encouraged them to settle in the country. He had—or possibly inaugurated—that respect for law and order which is now the distinguishing mark of every British colony in lands of which Alfred never heard.

He was an educationalist on a scale to which we have hardly yet attained. His standard was that every boy and girl in the whole of the nation should be able to read and write. As a builder he was the first great builder we had from the time of the Romans. He first walled in the city, and repaired the Roman wall of London and the walls of Winchester and Southampton. He inaugurated a navy, and obtained that command of the Channel which has during a thousand years hardly ever been relaxed. No difficulty could daunt him. When he found that his Saxons had forgotten all about the sea—more shame to them—he manned his ships with Frisians until his own people could learn their birthright anew. And in the things of the mind and the things of the spirit he was also the leader of the people. In piety he was renowned amongst his contemporaries ; his own apportionment of the day was eight hours for prayer. We have been reminded, too, that he was the starter of English literature. He it was who wrote a great deal of the *Saxon Chronicle*, and he was certainly the author of epigrams and poems which have been preserved for us. He is the spring of English literature, as he is of so much that is good in our

national life. I repeat that in many ways—as a warrior, as a lawgiver, as an organiser—he was the Englishman at his best. No doubt he was not perfect; no doubt he had the foibles of the race; if we can believe the story of the burnt cakes, even in the small matter of cooking he was but a representative of his race.

It is a suggestive fact, on whichever side of the Atlantic it may be, the ideal man has never been the man who has been brilliantly and easily successful, the Napoleon Buonaparte man, but it has been the man who has been beaten, and who has refused to take his beating, who has struggled on through years of adversity, until by sheer doggedness he has attained his end. Such was Washington in America. Such was Alfred in England. It is not the conqueror in his blaze of glory which appeals in the highest degree to our mind, but it is Alfred, beaten and fugitive, but indomitable, amongst the marshes of Sedgemoor, or Washington undaunted with his rustic soldiers among the snows of Valley Forge. These are the figures which appeal to the popular imagination; they are the ideals, and it is well for the race to have ideals.

You may have heard the anecdote how, in a recent crisis of our foreign affairs, a huge ladder had been erected for decorative purposes against the Nelson Column in Trafalgar Square. "What are you doing?" asked one of the crowd. "Doing?" said another, "they're a-gettin' of him down; they'll be wantin' him soon." So with our national ideals, our memories of great men; in times of peace, when all is well, they tower above our heads as objects of our admiration, beautiful if unpractical, but in times of trouble we may have to "get them down."

Sir Spencer Walpole, having referred to King Alfred's achievements as warrior, said—

No man understood better than King Alfred that the happiness of a nation was not dependent on its success in war alone, but was to be found in the wise and impartial administration of laws. No man saw more clearly than King Alfred that the prowess of the nation did not lie merely in its valour, but depended also on its culture. No man did more than King Alfred to found our educational system, while even he may be said to have done something—touched by his example and encouragement—to create our noble English literature.

The Chief Rabbi, in alluding to the proposed proceedings of the commemoration, said that he was especially gratified to know that the Executive Committee would endeavour to issue some publication which would diffuse public knowledge of Alfred's life, more especially amongst our young, for he "could conceive nothing more inspiring, nothing more stimulating, no better preparation for the fulfilment of civic duties than to study

deeply the life and to profit by the illustrious example of King Alfred."

A vote of thanks to the Chairman having been proposed by the Right Hon. W. W. B. Beach, M.P. (our late Father of the House of Commons), and seconded by the Mayor of Winchester (Councillor W. H. Forder), the Lord Mayor in responding suggested that there should be other statues and other modes of commemoration than in Winchester, and said—

> London is a great city, and it was the work of Alfred; Alfred built its walls after they had all been demolished, the bridges broken, and the gates destroyed; he repaired them all. The Mansion-House of the Lord Mayors has been for centuries past the home of liberality, an ornament to the whole world. It was to London that Alfred looked for the starting-point of that commerce which has now grown to be alike the wonder and the admiration of the world. It has been in London where the seed which he sowed of the principles of local self-government has found its home in our great civic guilds, numbering some 80,000 people, comprising the most wealthy and intelligent gentlemen in the world, and it is London which has practically made the enormous commerce of this country. It may be worth their serious consideration whether, at all events besides Winchester, London should not be a place that should have a worthy memorial of their greatest king.

CHAPTER IV

Meeting at Winchester—Speeches by the Marquis of Lorne, M.P., the Earl of Aberdeen, Right Hon. G. Shaw-Lefevre, P.C.—H.R.H. Prince Alexander of Battenberg present—Lectures delivered by Sir Frederick Pollock, Bart., at the Royal Institution—Professor York Powell at Winchester.

It was a memorable occasion when a brilliant assembly gathered in the Guildhall of Winchester in support of the proposed commemoration on the Thursday following the last-mentioned Mansion-House meeting, to express their sympathy with the proposed national commemoration.

The Mayor of Winchester (Mr. Forder) presided, and in opening the proceedings gave expression to the great interest which Winchester took in the proposed commemoration, and referred to the gracious approval accorded at the outset by Her Majesty the Queen. In welcoming the many visitors, he alluded to the pleasure felt by the citizens at the presence of H.R.H. Prince Alexander of Battenberg, who sat in the Corporation boxes throughout the meeting, and evinced great interest in all the proceedings.

The proposals of the National Committee were then explained by the Hon. Secretary, who laid stress on the unique opportunity which the commemoration would afford for the meeting of learned societies, not only English, but Colonial and American. The Mayor called on the Duke of Argyll (then Marquis of Lorne) to address the assembly. His Grace moved the first resolution as follows :—

"That this meeting heartily approves of and supports the scheme for a national commemoration of King Alfred the Great in 1901," and said that he expressed his belief that there was a concurrence of opinion of very many throughout the United Kingdom that there should be a great memorial erected to King Alfred in Winchester, the capital of his ancient kingdom of Wessex, the town where he lived a

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good deal during the comparatively few years of his restless life, where he built, and where after his death he was buried. And after pointing out many of King Alfred's achievements, and the many reasons for the national commemoration, his Lordship said that he believed it was the bounden duty of a nation to set up for the instruction of its youth and the guidance of posterity, memorials which should recall the great elements out of which their nation was moulded. Alfred was the representative of a great element in their national character, and as such it was our bounden duty, not only in Wantage or in London—where memorials were engulfed to such an extent amongst the mass of population that hardly any one knew they existed—but in the places historically connected with great people to erect memorials worthy of their names. It was a great tribute to a man that after 1000 years both his birth and his death should be thus commemorated.

The Earl of Aberdeen, G.C.M.G. (late Governor-General of Canada), seconded the motion, and in the course of his remarks said—

In one sense, when we speak of commemorating the fame of King Alfred, the process of commemoration has been going on continuously; we do but, as it were, trim the flame of the lamp that has been lit. But it may often happen that in this very operation of trimming the lamp afresh, attention is drawn to the fact that the lamp existed and was giving light. A crowd is apt to collect, and they observe how excellent is the flame of the lamp and how beneficent and useful its light; perhaps some never before observed seriously how much of benefit and of advantage had been contributed by the light referred to. And, again, we knew that king Alfred was for every age of our history, and not only so, but for every age of the individual life; he is not only the hero of our child's experience, but the admiration and the study of the mature historian and the political economist. To the young he is in a special sense the historical hero; his name and his personality stand forth with vivid and winning reality. Every page of history which narrated his doings is a bright page. Perhaps the outstanding feature—as we say in Scotland—of King Alfred as a king was that he put the good of the people as the object and the aim of his life's work. Think of the significance of the recognition of that in those early days!—that the people were not merely to be used as soldiers for conquest, or as serfs to till the land and produce taxes.

Lord Aberdeen went on to say that he had a sort of indirect *locus standi* on the platform that day as an alumnus of University College at Oxford, which was said to have been founded by King Alfred.

Not long ago they had celebrated the thousandth year of the foundation of the College, and some very distinguished men belonging

to the College were there, including the late Dean Stanley, the Dean of Westminster, who, with his usual impartiality, had expressed a doubt whether at the time referred to the land on which Oxford stood was in the possession of King Alfred; he was afraid it was then held by the Danes. But he was followed by the late Lord Sherbrooke, "Bob Lowe," who said he was not at all disturbed by the statement of the Dean; on the contrary, his faith was strengthened. "The Dean says Alfred did not give the land because it was not his to give." "Well," remarked Mr. Lowe, "it is much easier to give away what belongs to some one else than what belongs to yourself." At any rate, University College claimed this privilege, and if, after all, doubt was thrown on it, they in another sense and another direction could celebrate the connection between Alfred and education here at home in the illustrious College of Winchester, associated with the city of King Alfred. Proud, and with good reason, was Winchester and all England of this ancient college, and he was sure all felt that the boys there had as it were a special inspiration in the thought of their patron genius: the thought of his qualities, his manly grace and purity, his earnestness in study, his perseverance and his simplicity. If they cultivated these virtues in all that they learnt they would not only be adding to the fame of Winchester, but to that of the immortal Alfred himself.

The Right Hon. G. Shaw-Lefevre also spoke in support of the proposition (which was carried unanimously).

As a statesman and as a ruler (he said) King Alfred laid the foundations of civil order, many of which still existed in the country in the shape of some of our greatest institutions; he established a representative council known as the Witenagemote, which was the precursor of our Parliament. And besides being a lawyer, he was also a great educationalist; he desired that every child in this country should be instructed, and that education should be compulsory, and in that way he preceded by nearly 1000 years the final conclusion at which this country had arrived. He was also great as an historian; he was, in fact, the first historian which this country produced, and he caused to be inscribed an account of his own reign in the very well-known work, of which he believed an actual copy still existed in a college at Cambridge—a copy written by the monks of that time, and therefore more than 1000 years old; and after his death it was discovered he had left the best possible epitaph in his own words, previously alluded to by Lord Lorne, "that the great effort of his life had been to give an example which might be handed down to posterity, and that the memory of his good works might survive to future generations." Happily this had proved true of Alfred more than almost any other known man; the memory of his good works had survived for a thousand years, and would survive for many more years to come, not only in England, but in our great possessions abroad, as well as wherever the Anglo-Saxon race was to be found. But if it was the

desire of all England to do honour to this great man, and make the celebration worthy of him on the millenary of his death, how far more should it also be the duty and the desire of Winchester to do so! It was with Winchester that Alfred was mainly connected; it was, in fact, his home; he was educated—or at least so a credible tradition averred—at Winchester by their great bishop and saint, St. Swithun; it was from Winchester he directed all his military operations; it was, no doubt, at Winchester he organised the fleet with which he defeated the Danes in Southampton Water; it was at Winchester he established his Court after the peace was made, and maintained it with great splendour, inviting to his Court all the great men from every part of the world, without any distinction of nationality; it was at Winchester that his wife founded the nunnery, of which traditions still remained; it was at Winchester he wrote the chronicle of his reign; it was in Winchester that he died and was buried.

Mr. Shaw-Lefevre added, in dwelling on the phases of the commemoration as explained in detail by the Hon. Secretary, that

It would be a great occasion for Winchester, for it would revive in the memory of the whole of the country all the past history and traditions of Winchester, and it was hoped that there would come the important men from every part of the world to participate in the celebration.

Among others who spoke were the High Sheriff of Hampshire, Mr. W. H. Myers, M.P., the Dean of Winchester, Colonel Cochran, the Mayor of Southampton, and the Mayor of Romsey (the Right Hon. Evelyn Ashley), who in the course of his remarks told his audience that

With all his unbounded admiration of the memory of King Alfred he did not believe anybody ever lived who was quite so perfect a king as Alfred was represented to be. But that was just the reason why they should put their hands into their pockets to erect a great monument to the ideal. In this material time and age it was far better to erect a great work which would bring home to every man, woman, and child that the Anglo-Saxon race had an ideal. They did not all believe that Alfred reached it, but let them erect the monument as an ideal of those qualities which, whether concentrated perfect in Alfred or not, were the qualities that would maintain our race, and all of which in our humble capacities we must strive to get as near to as we could. And further, this was one of the only works of the sort conceivable where every man of this country and of the colonies could join in without any jealousy or any feeling of anger, or reproach of religion, or race, or of social condition. Every man, woman, and child could look on Alfred as their own and say, "He belongs to us as

much as he belongs to you ; we glory in his great deeds and his ideal as much as you do," and it would be a united spectacle which of itself would promote a great deal of harmony and good.

The Chairman (Councillor W. H. Forder), in responding to a vote of thanks, at the same time conveyed the thanks of the citizens of Winchester to the Marquis of Lorne and the Earl of Aberdeen.

At this meeting a Local Committee was formed, which by the time of the commemoration reached very considerable proportions.

Since the meeting above recorded, innumerable addresses and lectures on the king's life and the history of that period, in which widespread interest has been roused, have been given in all parts of His Majesty's dominions. Among the more memorable, perhaps, was that given by Sir Frederick Pollock, Bart., on the 3rd of March 1899, at the Royal Institution, Sir Henry Thompson, Bart., F.R.C.S., in the chair.

The lecturer commenced his address by saying—

> The position of King Alfred in English history—one might almost say in European history—is unique. He is the first commanding figure in the roll of English princes after the Saxon conquest of South Britain, and after a thousand years there is still none greater. Other kings and statesmen have worked on a larger scale, with more powerful instruments and for more brilliant immediate results. But none has wrought more strenuously or more successfully with the means at his command ; and few, if any, have remained so free as Alfred from any kind of censure, or have actually stood higher and not lower in the esteem of later generations as their circumstances came to be more fully understood. To live, work, and fight in the full light of day, a ruler and leader of men ; to dare greatly for great ends, and accomplish them, and with all this to leave a fame so clear that no man dares lift a voice against it—this is not only good and of a laudable example, but an evident mark of greatness. And this is how it stands with our King Alfred. He was tried in many ways and failed in none. He was neither a mere exemplar of negative virtues like Edward the Confessor, nor a speculative reformer with inopportune good intentions. Many things came to his hand to do, and every one of them was well done. He is not chargeable, so far as we know, with any one serious error of judgment.

And then the lecturer recounted how those who lived in the ninth century lived in a world of hardship and peril, telling of the raids of the Northmen, and of the varied

incidents of Alfred's career. Speaking of the king's knowledge of Latin and of the king's conquests, he said—

It matters comparatively little whether Alfred knew more or less Latin, or recovered more or fewer square miles of territory in his lifetime. What does matter is that he rescued the very existence of English civilisation from imminent danger, that he left after his day an England in which learning could take firm root, and an English nation so knit together, that when, only a few generations later, Danish kings did come to reign here, they had to reign and govern, not as Danes, but as Englishmen.

And later, in referring to Alfred as London's greatest founder, he said—

In 886, the year in which Paris was besieged and nearly taken by the Vikings, and they departed at last rather as victors than as vanquished, Alfred, now free for works of peace, turned his thoughts to London. "He restored it with all honour, and caused men to dwell therein, and gave it in charge to his son-in-law, Æthelred, Earl of Mercia; and to him as their king all the Angles and Saxons who had been scattered abroad, or had been led captive by the heathen, freely betook themselves, and put themselves under his lordship"; that is, the scattered English of the northern and eastern parts came and settled in London, now sure of Alfred's protection. Alfred could have no conception of what London was to be even in later mediæval times. None the less this was a master-stroke of policy. London, the first of Mercian cities, thus restored to her old estate, was a sign for all men of the new power of Wessex, a bulwark of Mercia, and a sure warden of the Thames valley against any future Danish invasions. Next after Winchester, London ought of right to honour Alfred as her second and greatest founder.

Having commented on the controversy as to the exact year of King Alfred's death, Sir F. Pollock continued :—

The king had lived to see his son Edward a warrior, and his grandson Æthelstan a promising boy. Right well they both followed in Alfred's path as just and valiant kings, Edward in alliance with his no less valiant sister Æthelflæd. Glorious among the women of our race, the Lady of the Mercians drove back the Dane step by step for eighteen years more. Tamworth, Stafford, and Warwick are her work; Derby and Leicester were her conquests. Alfred and Ealhswith might well be proud of their children.

The English kingdom might not last, indeed, in such manner and form as Alfred established it. The Anglo-Saxon polity bore in it the seeds of decay. Danish conquest—but not heathen—was to come only a century after the great king's death; Norman conquest—which may

be called Danish at one remove—after that. English life was transformed with travail and violence, but in the long-run for the better. Alfred's work also was transformed, but never broken. It lives still in his old England; it lives and waxes in the growth of new English commonwealths round the world.

Another interesting and instructive address was that given at Winchester in the month of June 1898 by Professor York Powell, the Regius Professor of Modern History at Oxford. The Dean of Winchester presided, and in welcoming Professor York Powell, said that Alfred stood out as one of the most perfect characters in history, a very great and a very good man. He was glad that they were trying to raise a memorial in their ancient and renowned capital worthy of the king and worthy of the famous city which was for so many centuries the crowning-place and burying-place of kings.

Professor York Powell followed :—

There were (he said) few mediæval Englishmen who had attained the honour of being kept in popular memory from their own day to ours. Though by some chance Alfred had escaped being numbered among the English saints, he was the one unsainted Englishman who had never ceased to be held in affectionate regard by those who spoke his tongue and dwelt in the land he once ruled. This English king of 1000 years ago faced his foes with all the patience and perseverance of the Iron Duke himself, with all the devotion and skill of Nelson, and with the simple and trusting faith of Gordon. Alfred's life seemed to be a pattern, an ideal realised, a model set up on high.

Worn out before his time with toil and anxiety and physical pain (the lecturer continued), the great king fell before the foe that none could long resist. He was but little more than fifty years old, but in those hard days he had aged swiftly. He had not lived in vain; much that he had accomplished was with us still, for this man saved England. But for King Alfred England would not have been England now, nor would the speech of Langland, and Shakespeare, and Bunyan have been spoken half the world over. The unity of this country, unity it took Scotland, and France, and Spain, and Germany so long to win, was won easily here, thanks to Alfred. That English trade and commerce began to flourish is largely Alfred's work, that the West Saxon princes of the tenth century were the very flower of great princes—men of honour, of courage, and of humanity—was chiefly due to his example and precept. His own son and daughter owed all to his training. His grandson, whose greatness he foresaw as Leo had foreseen his own, had his noble memory to look back on. The ministers he had trained, the policy he had set on foot, the measures he had promoted, went on doing daily good for two generations at least after his death.

And speaking of the king's example, he said, in concluding his address—

It is a great thing indeed for us all, especially for you men and women of this ancient city of Winchester, the chief town of his realm, the scene of his benefactions, the place of his settlement, to know that "England's Darling" was our own fellow-countryman, and it surely behoves every one of us who has pride in this king's memory to take care that, so far as he or she can, the blessings of civic virtue, of personal worth, of honest work, of modest unselfishness, of self-sacrificing patriotism, of unspotted honour that Alfred taught shall not be thrown away—

> For not in empty praise or golden shrine,
> But in the faithful following of such souls
> Lies the true honour that is ours to pay.

CHAPTER V

The National Home Reading Union, 1901, summer assembly—The Dean of Ely's sermon—Lecture by the Bishop of Bristol—Speech by the American Ambassador (the Hon. J. Choate)—Mr. Harrison at the British Museum—Other addresses—Controversy as to the exact date of King Alfred's death.

THE National Home Reading Union held their summer assembly at Winchester in June 1901, associating their gathering with the millenary anniversary of the king. Several addresses were delivered by those learned in historical and other subjects.

The programme commenced with a reception at the Guildhall, given by the Mayor and Mayoress (the writer and his sister, Miss Edith Bowker). The host, during the course of the evening, cordially welcomed the members of the Union, and seeking to bring home to the company the association of King Alfred with Winchester, remarked that they would, during the lectures and excursions to places of interest, be visiting places that were the actual scenes of episodes in King Alfred's life, and at times be walking over the same ground where Alfred, his wife, his advisers, and courtiers walked, which could not fail to make the lectures of more vivid interest. The Mayor then took them in imagination for a stroll through Saxon Winchester, restoring the city and peopling the buildings. He afforded them a glimpse of the king in converse on educational matters with his friend and adviser, St. Grimbald, and allowed them to overhear the king's royal wish that all his people might learn to read ; conducting them also in thought to the Saxon palace at Wolvesey, where Alfred was seated in the great hall of the castle, and showing them the scene of the home-coming of Othere from his Northern exploration, and the knighting of the king's grandson Athelstan.

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Mr. A. S. Hill, the Master of Downing College, and President of the Union, replied, thanking the Mayor for his address and hospitality.

On the morning of the following day, Sunday, there was a large congregation in the Cathedral to listen to the preacher, the Dean of Ely (Dr. Stubbs). The Dean was the special preacher appointed by the Union, the subject of his sermon being "Alfred, patriot-saint of England."

Giving as his text, "The Lord his God is with him, and the shout of a king is among them" (Numbers xxiii. 21), the Dean said—

In the first month of the first year of the twentieth century there passed to her rest Victoria, the well-beloved, the greatest and the best of the queens of England, and Edward her son reigned in her stead. A thousand years ago, in the tenth month of the first year of the tenth century, there died Alfred, the greatest and the best of the kings of England, and Edward his son reigned in his stead. This synchronism of the death-year of our late revered Queen with the year in which we celebrate the millenary festival of Alfred the Great—the wise king, warrior, legislator, scholar, master of scholars, poet, historian, philosopher, patriot-saint—is surely a very striking coincidence, and one that ought to carry with it a very solemn national lesson. A thousand years of a people's history—how can we, any of us, think of them without emotion? What thronging memories of the past, what anxious fears for the future, what hopes, what ambitions, what responsibilities, what ideals does the passing of that thousand years suggest! One day last month I stood in the library of Corpus Christi College, Cambridge, and gazed on the oldest manuscript of the oldest historical work written in any Teutonic language. It was the text of the "Old English Chronicle," that national record which, at Alfred's bidding, in part quite probably under his own eye, took shape first here in the scriptorium of the monastery at Winchester, and from the brief annals of your local church gradually grew into shape a continuous detailed history of the English people from their earliest coming into this land down at least to the middle of the twelfth century. As I took the book into my hand and turned to the pages written in the beautiful Saxon writing of that time, the ink still black, as if written only last week, where at the record of the death of Æthelwulf, Alfred's father, the roll widens into the fuller story of Alfred's own reign, written with a vigour and a freshness and a life worthy of the temper and spirit of a king whose deeds they record, and which at least serve to mark the gift of a new power to the English language, I am not ashamed to confess that I felt a thrill of emotion, akin, I suppose, to that with which a mediæval churchman kissed the reliquary in which he believed a fragment of the true Cross lay enshrined.

The Dean in the course of his sermon, after having touched on the moral discipline to be gained from the enthusiastic commemoration of great ideals, and having pointed out that the feeling of an historic past and a delight in the names of the mighty dead exert a potent influence on the character and conduct of the living, went on to say—

The lessons of his life, which I desire now to press upon you from this place, may be all drawn from the broadest consideration of his character. Some of you will no doubt remember the terms in which the late Mr. Freeman spoke of Alfred in the introduction to his *History of the Norman Conquest*. "Alfred," he says, "is the most perfect character in history. He is a singular instance of a prince who has become a hero of romance, who as a hero of romance has had countless imaginary exploits and imaginary institutions attributed to him, but to whose character romance has done no more than justice, and who appears in exactly the same light in history and fable. No other man on record has ever so thoroughly united all the virtues both of the ruler and the private man. In no other man on record were so many virtues disfigured by so little alloy. A saint without superstition, a scholar without ostentation, a warrior, all whose wars were fought in the defence of his country, a conqueror whose laurels were never stained by cruelty, a prince never cast down by adversity, never lifted up to insolence in the hour of triumph—there is no other name in history to compare with his." If such a panegyric be true, and I think it is, there must be for all of us many lessons of wholesome discipline for our own soul's health to be learnt from the contemplation of the character of such a man.

In noticing passages in King Alfred's own writings the Dean gave the words interpolated in the text of his translation of the *Consolations of Philosophy* by Boethius :—

"Even as the wall of every house is firmly set both on the floor and in the roof, so is every kind of good firmly seated in God, for He is both roof and floor of every form of good." Or again, "Whoever would seek eternal happiness must flee from the perilous beauty of this earth, and build the house of his mind upon the firm rock of humility, for Christ dwelleth in the valley of humility and in the memory of wisdom." Once more:—"Power is never a good thing save its possessor be good, for when power is beneficent, this is due to the man who wields it. . . . No man is better for his power, but for his skill he is good, if he is good, and for his skill he is worthy of power, if he is worthy of it. . . . Ye need not take thought for power nor endeavour after it, for if ye are only wise and good it will follow you, even though ye seek it not." "He who would have full power must first strive to get power over his own mind."

And then, having read out the same passage as the king rewrote it at a later date in verse, the preacher said—

My friends, when we read such words as these, so simple, so genuine, so natural, so spontaneous, do we not feel that we are looking into the heart of one who, if he was not a born poet—and no one will say that King Alfred was quite that—was, by the grace of Christ, something far higher and better, an inspired man—there is only one inspiration, remember, for there is only one Holy Spirit—pouring out to us Englishmen of to-day, as to our countrymen of a thousand years ago, the deep feelings of a heart full of the sense of God's presence always and everywhere, of a soul which hungered and thirsted after righteousness with all the simple devotion of a childlike spirit, which loved and longed for goodness with all the free enthusiasm of a brave and manly nature, which above all bore witness that, for king as well as for people, the duty ideal, which, because it is the Christ ideal, has the marks of wounds upon it, is still the highest and purest and best of all human ambitions. God grant, my friends, that that spirit which was Alfred's may, by the same grace of Christ to which he made his appeal, be not wanting to your prayers and mine. . . .

Let us look briefly at another aspect of this noble life. "King Alfred was an Englishman to the core, but he was of an international temper, far in advance of his time." Consider this proof of it. In the year 1589, in the thirty-first year, that is to say, of the reign of Queen Elizabeth, Richard Hakluyt published his great geographical work, *The Principal Navigations of the English Nation*, a book which has been picturesquely and not inaptly called "the prose epic of the English people." That book has generally been accepted as laying the foundation of modern scientific geography. But the honour much more truly belongs to King Alfred, who, seven centuries earlier, compiled the first book of practical geography for the western world with a comprehensiveness of method, an accuracy with regard to fact, a scientific precision and insight, and a breadth of aim which geographers of learning and research to-day acknowledge to have been greater than that of his successor in Elizabeth's time, with the added experience of seven centuries to guide him. The edition of Orosius, translated, expanded, supplemented by King Alfred, is a truly astonishing production. In the history of literature or science I know no more wonderful exploit. But it is not, of course, of the literary or scientific wonder of the book that I desire to speak to you now. It is of the lesson suggested by the motive of the book that I wish to speak. When the first long struggle with the Danes was over, King Alfred, as we all know, had found our England desolate and her people sunk in ignorance. In the twofold task which he at once undertook of restoring religion and sound learning and education to his people, and to that end of putting some of the great books of the world into his mother tongue, Alfred began the work of translating and supplementing the *Universal*

History of Orosius. He knew—and in this the king showed himself to have reached a standard not only far in advance of his own age, but in advance even of much of our own statesmanship to-day—he knew how important not only to the soldier or the merchant or the traveller, but to the ruler and the statesman was a knowledge of geography, a knowledge of the distribution of races and peoples on the face of the earth, and their relationship to one another; above all, how essential such knowledge was to the training of a free people in the art of government, and to the realisation by them of the common interests and the true brotherhood of nations, which is the only basis of permanent peace. Here was Alfred's great aim as a ruler—to train his people in the art of true life; to make England a centre of light and of freedom and of peace to the western world. "Oh, wise one!" he cried in one of those ecstatic outbursts so common in his writings—"Oh, wise one! thou knowest that greed and the possession of this earthly power never were pleasing to me, nor did I ever greatly desire this earthly kingdom, save that I desired tools and materials to do the work which it was given me to do, which was that I should virtuously and fittingly wield the kingly authority given to me. Why, thou knowest that no man may understand any craft or wield any power unless he have tools and materials. Every craft has its proper tools. But the tools that a king needs to rule are these: to have his land fully peopled, to have good prayer-men, good war-men, and good work-men. . . . Without these tools, thou knowest, the king cannot put forth his capacity to rule. . . . That which is done with unwisdom can never be accounted as skill. . . . True high birth is of the mind and not of the flesh. . . . Every man that is given over to vices forsaketh his Creator and his origin and his birth, and thus loseth rank till he be of low degree."

Such, my friends, was our patriot-saint's kingly ideal a thousand years ago. Have we advanced upon that ideal to-day? When Alfred the Great died he left to his son Edward the inheritance of a loyal and expanded kingdom and the splendid inspiration of a noble name. We Englishmen of to-day cannot surely miss here the force of historic coincidence. The Victorian era closes with the expansion of England's empire, and the splendid inheritance by "Our Sovereign Lord, King Edward," of the memory of a mother who was the noblest and the best of English queens, ruling in righteousness and love 380,000,000 of people.

In concluding his memorable sermon the Dean said—

How can I end better than by reading to you these further words of King Alfred? They are fine and noble words, a very trumpet voice of the heart, a psalm of devotion in its piety and exaltation, worthy, it is not too much to say, of the lofty music of Milton's "mighty-mouthed harmonies," and not less of the strong and earnest Puritan faith of that great singer, which one would also fain believe belongs to the essential

nature of our English character. "To God all is present, both that which was before, and that which is now, yea, and that which shall be after us; all is present to Him. His abundance never ceaseth, nor doth it ever wane. He never calleth aught to mind, for He hath forgotten naught. He looketh for naught, pondereth naught, for He knoweth all. He seeketh nothing, for He hath lost nothing. He pursueth no creature, for none may flee from Him; nor doth He dread aught, for none is more mighty than He, none is like unto Him. He is ever giving, yet He never wanteth in aught. He is ever Almighty, for He ever willeth good and never evil. He needeth nothing. He is ever watching, never sleeping. He is ever equally beneficent. He is ever eternal, for the time never was when He was not, nor ever shall be. . . . Pray for what is right and needful for you, for He will not deny you. Hate evil and flee from it. Love virtue and follow it. Whatsoever ye do is ever done before the Eternal and Almighty God, and He seeth it all; and all He judges and will requite."

Lectures during the week were given on "Alfred as a Man of Letters," by the Rev. P. H. Wickstead, M.A.; on "Alfred as Statesman and Lawgiver," by Dr. T. J. Lawrence; on "Romsey Abbey in Saxon Times," by the Rev. J. J. Cooke, Yarborough; on "Links between King Alfred and Ourselves," by the Rev. Dugald MacFadyen; and on "King Alfred as a Religious Man and an Educationalist," by the Lord Bishop of Bristol (Dr. Forrest Browne), who had previously lectured on Alfred in Winchester at the opening of the Hyde Parochial Hall. The Bishop in his address took occasion to say—

He was quite sure that Alfred would not have recognised any distinction between a religious man and an educationalist; with him the two ideas were completely wrapped up. To him it would have been impossible for a religious man not to take a deep interest in education, and equally impossible for an educationalist not to be a religious man. If a man who was to be a king was well educated in religion, art, literature, poetry, and music, he was fairly well fitted for the work he would have to do, and in all these Alfred excelled. They were accustomed to think of Alfred as the hero who, after long years of struggle, eventually defeated the Danes; but Asser, who was his chronicler, never spoke of the wars as between Saxon and Danes, but always spoke of them as the Christians and the Pagans. It was not alone a war of defenders against invaders, but a war of Christians against Pagans. But besides being religious, Alfred was an eminently practical man, as witnessed by the fact, that when at the fight of "the hill of the Ash" his brother Ethelbert, the king, refused to leave his tent till mass was finished, Alfred took the field, and led his forces with great success against the Danes. That did not show him to be any the less religious, for he went forth and "charged, relying on the Divine succour." At

last, when the great victory came at Eddington and the peace of Wedmore was signed, Alfred said, "Those who will be baptized may remain here, but those who won't must go." He would not repel them because they were Danes, but because they were Pagans. Christian Saxon and Christian Dane might live side by side, but there was not room for Christian Saxon and Pagan Dane.

Passing on to treat of the way in which Alfred disposed of his income, the Bishop observed that—

> He divided it into parts, half for secular and half for religious purposes. The first part he subdivided into three equal parts, of which he spent one on his courtiers, one on operatives, a third on entertaining. The other half, that set aside for religious purposes, he subdivided into four parts thus:—the first for the poor of all nations; the second for the monasteries of Athelney and Shaftesbury; the third for the schools where his sons and daughters and those of the nobles were taught; and the fourth for all other monasteries, not only in England, but also in Gaul and Brittany, and (added the Bishop) some even in Ireland.

He next dealt with Alfred's means of measuring division of time, for which purpose the great king invented candles. One half of his time he gave to the service of God day and night. His manner of life was next passed under review. He gave much time to singing psalms, and read as much as he could. In order that he might have the best counsel in religious matters he gathered around him several great ecclesiastics, including the Bishop of Worcester, Plegmund, Grimbald, and John, besides two priests to say mass. In the education of his children he took care that a good foundation of religion, reading, and writing was laid, and on top of that there was training in manual exercises and physical pursuits. He wanted them to grow up, not as rustics, but as philosophers. His sons excelled in hunting and his daughters in needlework, in addition to a sound knowledge of religion, literature, art, poetry, and music.

In the early part of the celebration year Mr. Frederic Harrison visited the United States, and lectured at Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, on "The Millenary of King Alfred," and subsequently at Harvard College, Mass., on "The Writings of King Alfred."[1] On his return home this distinguished writer gave an address at the British Museum on

[1] These addresses, together with others by the same author, are published by Messrs. Macmillan and Co.

"The Life and Reign of King Alfred." The audience on that occasion, besides many Americans, Miss Harrison, and other ladies, included several members of the National Committee, among them being Sir E. Maunde Thompson, the Director of the British Museum, Sir Frederick Pollock, Bart., Mr. J. K. J. Hichens, and the Mayor of Winchester.

The American Ambassador, the Hon. Joseph H. Choate, presided. His Excellency said that as an American he felt grateful to Mr. Harrison for the excellent work he had recently done in America. Primarily, Mr. Harrison went to the United States to deliver an address on George Washington, of whom he had made a special study for years, and though his audience was limited to about 7000 people, Mr. Harrison was on that occasion really addressing 70,000,000 of delighted men and women all over America. Nothing tended more strongly to intensify good feeling between the two nations than visits of eminent Englishmen to the United States. King Alfred had always been a fascinating subject wherever the English tongue was spoken. Was he not the first great English king, although not perhaps the titular king of England? Was not he the first Englishman who developed by his own personality those leading characteristics of the Saxon race, and thus secured their supremacy in every part of the globe, and paved the way for their building up of the British Empire and colonial possessions of Great Britain? No wonder that all the English people were interested in this character and his history.

In conclusion Mr. Choate alluded to the part the American universities were taking in the great millenary celebration, and then invited Mr. Harrison to give his address, who in the course of his remarks said—

Within a few months the thousandth anniversary of the death of the great king was to be commemorated. His image remained undimmed as that of a man purely heroic, majestic, and saintly. None had so survived destructive criticism, for the true Alfred was even greater than the poetic and legendary Alfred. The British Museum had wisely made a special collection of relics, MSS., charters bearing his name, specimens of the king's own writing, jewels and rings of his father and sister. No other historic founder of a nation could compare with this king in beauty of soul and variety of powers. Details were doubtful, but the main outline of his life was marvellously clear. His biographer Asser was not perhaps wholly to be depended upon, but the errors were, after all, superficial. Nothing, for example, turned on the

precise date of his death, which had been assigned to 900, but was being commemorated as of 901. The life of Asser, a MS. of which was upstairs, was, he was convinced, in the main accurate, though the text was somewhat corrupt. The MS. of the cake story was in the Museum, and might have some basis of truth; on the other hand, the alleged foundation by Alfred of a school at Oxford was purely mythical. But the *Chronicle* was as trustworthy as Cæsar's *Commentaries*, and there were MSS. of the king. Then there was the beautiful book of Alfred's translation of Boethius, of which there were two survivals—one the MS. at Oxford, and the other, much mutilated, in the British Museum. There was also the immense body of Anglo-Saxon poems, embodying a tradition of vast importance, and ratifying the conceptions otherwise formed. There was doubt about the date of his birth, and there was the view that he was really born in 842, and not 848; but against it there was the clear statement of the *Chronicle*. A great statesman who was also a historian had said Alfred was a myth; but, like St. Paul, of whom the same had been said, the king, like the apostle, had left in unquestioned writings a real picture of himself. It was as certain as anything could be that Alfred reclaimed this land from barbarism, and that he was a great soldier, as was shown by an Oxford historian who had been writing a history of war in the Middle Ages. The Vikings had immense advantages in training and experience over our people, but Alfred proved more than a match for them. The early days of Alfred were the darkest we had ever known. He was only twenty-two when the Vikings were carrying all before them, but the battle in the Vale of the White Horse and Alfred's victory were certainly historic, and narrated as the work of Alfred by the *Chronicle*. Then by importing Danes he raised and equipped a fleet and met his foes on the sea. The date 878—that of the final settlement of the realm—was a momentous one in our annals. Alfred, too, was the founder not only of the fleet, but of the maritime supremacy of Great Britain. Equally great on land, he rebuilt London and fortified many strongholds throughout the country. He also organised the militia of the kingdom, anticipating in rude fashion the feudal system; and with these instruments he consolidated his kingdom. He might, indeed, be said to have been the first to realise the importance of sea power, on which the distinguished American, Captain Mahan, had so instructively written. Alfred built churches, schools, and abbeys, reorganised justice, made judges responsible to himself, and framed a system of law which was edited by the German scholar, Dr. Liebermann, and was a model of broad-minded legal reform. The restoration of London was a masterpiece of statecraft, and the same far-sighted policy was discernible in all his work. His paramount influence was felt in Cornwall, Northumbria, and in East Anglia, though he never annexed those outlying parts of the island. Alfred, too, was European-Imperial in his ideas, and desired the richer culture of the south, and even of the east, for his people. His culture was of that encyclopædic kind which marks only the greatest—

war, arts, letters, piety, shipbuilding. At Oxford might be seen Alfred's copy of Gregory's *Pastoral Care*, a manuscript of which, dating from the tenth century, was in the Museum. The king was believed to have translated this book.

The manuscript in the Bodleian Library at Oxford referred to by the lecturer is of exceptional interest owing to its being cotemporary with Alfred, being the actual copy sent by the king to Bishop Waerferth at Worcester. In the illustration the first and the concluding lines of this M.S. are given :—

This Book is for Worcester.

King Alfred bids greet bishop Waerferth with his words lovingly and with friendship ; and I let it be known to thee that it has very often come into my mind, what wise men there formerly were throughout England, both of sacred and secular orders ; and how happy times there were then throughout England ; and how the kings who had power over the nation in those days obeyed God and His [ministers].

. . . . . .

[Some let it] flow away [over the tract of land in rills]. That is not a wise thing, if so pure water is dispersed in murmuring, shallow streams over the fields, till it becomes a marsh. But draw water now to drink, since the Lord has granted that Gregory should direct to your doors the Lord's stream. Let him now fill his vessel, who has brought hither a watertight pitcher. Let him come back soon. If any man here has brought to this spring a leaky pitcher, let him repair it carefully, lest he spill the clearest of waters, or lose the drink of life.

The lecturer continued—

The only men comparable in variety of accomplishment with Alfred were, perhaps, Alexander, Julius Cæsar, Charlemagne, and Bonaparte. Freeman had well said that Alfred was the only perfect man of action recorded in history. One-third of Alfred's Boethius was the original words of the royal saint, and they might be placed with the self-revelations of David or St. Augustine, of a St. Bernard, or of a Marcus Aurelius. Words deserving of eternal recollections from his writings would be inscribed on the Winchester memorial. The hundred millions of one race on both sides of the Atlantic would never allow such a memory to fade, for if ours was the age of progress, it was also the age of history, which furnished so many ideals, and ideals were more precious to a nation even than to an individual. Even with most of these ideals elements of strife were combined, but no controversy, no persecution, no bitterness was associated with the name of King Alfred.

Various other addresses were delivered, too numerous to render any attempt at enumeration possible, arising from the interest evinced in Alfred and his times through the then

forthcoming millenary celebration. The following may, however, be recalled :—Mr. E. C. Mead's address in the United States, those of Professor Hodgetts at the British Museum, the Rev. Charles W. Whistler's lecture on the battle of Ethandune,[1] those of Mr. J. James and Mr. Wilding, given in the vicinity of Sherborne, a place of some considerable importance in Saxon days, and the seat of the bishopric of King Alfred's friend and biographer, Asser. Nor were the lectures and addresses on Alfred and his times restricted to the universities of England, or to the country, or to America, but they were delivered in many places throughout the civilised world.

In accordance with the wish of the National Committee, a book was issued in order to diffuse knowledge of the king's life and work.[2] It was entitled *Alfred the Great*, and contains chapters by Mr. Frederic Harrison, the Lord Bishop of Bristol, Mr. Charles Oman, Sir Clements Markham, who as President of the Royal Geographical Society wrote on Alfred as a geographer, and paid this striking tribute to the king :—

> Alfred the Great was in the truest sense of the term a man of science, and we hail him as one who stands alone and unrivalled, the founder of the science of geography in this country.

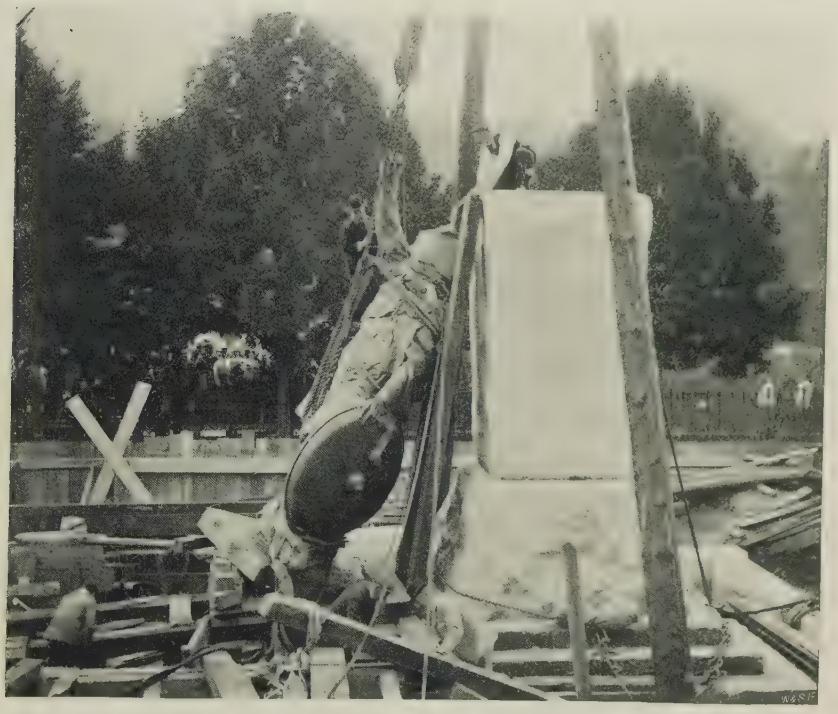
The book also includes chapters by the Rev. Professor Earle, Sir Frederick Pollock, Bart., and the Rev. W. J. Loftie, together with an introduction by Sir Walter Besant and a poem by the poet laureate.

The correspondence in the *Athenæum* on the exact date of Alfred's death engaged much attention, Mr. W. H. Stevenson favouring the year 899, Sir James H. Ramsay 900, while Mr. Anscombe preferred the 25th day of the month to the 26th or 28th. The year 901, hitherto popularly accepted, was not departed from for the purposes of the national commemoration.

From the first meeting of the Mansion-House Committee onwards to the celebration, the National Executive Committee met from time to time, sometimes under the presidency of the Lord Mayor of London for the time being, and at others under the Earl of Carlisle, Lord Lister, Lord Welby, Lord Avebury, and others, and upon them devolved the burden of the work of organisation. Of the members of the Committee, perhaps

[1] Published in pamphlet form by Mr. David Nutt, 57 Long Acre.
[2] See advertisement at end of book.

THE COLOSSAL STATUE ON RAIL



HOISTING THE STATUE

Mr. Walter Morrison travelled more miles than any other in order to be present at the meetings, and like the Bishop of Winchester, Sir F. Pollock, the Hon. G. C. Brodrick, Mr. Shaw-Lefevre, and others, throughout accorded his powerful interest and support.

Despite the numerous difficulties that awaited the due carrying out of the result of their deliberations, the sudden, unexpected, and irreparable losses by death, and the commencement of hostilities and continuance of the war in South Africa, a programme of ceremonies was carried through in the third week of September with entire unanimity and to the approbation of all concerned.

The execution of the memorial, which, as we have seen, had been entrusted to Mr. Hamo Thornycroft, after the Guildhall meeting of 1898, was carried out as follows :—

A small wax model of the memorial about 36 inches in height was first submitted to the Committee and unanimously approved. Afterwards the sculptor modelled in clay the full-sized statue, which was then cast in plaster, and successfully recast in bronze by the celebrated founders, Messrs. Singer and Co., of Frome, proving an exceedingly fine specimen of their workmanship. Their foreman, Mr. Goulter, superintended on their behalf.

As will be seen by the frontispiece, the pedestal consisted of two rough-hewn granite monoliths. These splendid blocks of granite came from the quarries[1] of Messrs. John Freeman, Sons, and Co., of Penryn, Cornwall.

The upper monolith, when first quarried, weighed approximately 54 tons, the lower 48 tons, and they are the two largest blocks of granite ever dispatched from those famous quarries. Next in size was that quarried to form the base of the Duke of Wellington memorial at Strathfieldsaye, which while on road was drawn by forty horses.

As might be expected, the two blocks evoked great interest in their transit. They were conveyed from Penryn to Winchester by rail. An illustration is given of the large block on road to the station at Penryn, and of the smaller one on rail. Views are also given of them on their passage through Winchester, on the carriage provided by Messrs. Driscoll Brothers, the contractors employed by the sculptor to

[1] The Treolvis Quarry, No. 38.

place the statue and base in position. Mr. Timothy and Mr. Edward Driscoll both from time to time personally superintended the undertaking, and employed a staff of men who were a great credit to the firm. This record could not be complete without their names. They were :—Foreman Farrington, Messrs. G. Wheatley, 1st sling man, Harry Beaumont, Tom Harris, Amos Willett, Charles Parfitt, Joshua Wallace, William George, Charles Cox, James Headman, and R. Gill, the watchman.

The site for the statue was granted by the unanimous vote of the Corporation of Winchester.

Every stage of the work of erection, which, owing to the immense weights to be raised, necessarily involved some danger, was watched with intense interest by large numbers of the Winchester citizens, and great was the joy of the countless onlookers when the work, personally supervised by the sculptor, was successfully completed, and the statue at length hoisted into position at 9 o'clock on the Saturday evening preceding the celebration.

PART II

THE COMMEMORATION

CHAPTER I

Representatives and delegates appointed to attend the celebration—Exhibition held at the British Museum—*Tuesday:* Delegates attend to view the collection—Sir E. Maunde Thompson and others explain the exhibits.

The National Committee having early resolved that the commemoration should take place in the kingdom's ancient capital, the city of Winchester, it was felt that the usual forms of festive celebration, such as feasting and fireworks, would but ill suffice to honour the memory of one who accomplished so much for the advancement and education of his people, and it was decided therefore, after deliberation, to hold a meeting of representatives of learned societies from all lands where the English-speaking race predominates. With them came countless visitors from all parts, including distinguished representatives of all the most worthy callings and branches of service in life.

The following is a list of the delegates who were appointed to represent the Royal Societies and Universities hereunder named at the great Meeting of Learned Societies held at Winchester on 18th, 19th, and 20th September in connection with the celebration of the 1000th anniversary of King Alfred the Great:—

The Royal Society . . .	Sir J. Evans, K.C.B., D.C.L., F.R.S.
The Royal Academy . . .	Mr. Hamo Thornycroft, R.A.
The Royal Geographical Society .	The Hon. G. C. Brodrick, D.C.L. (the Warden of Merton College, Oxford).
The Royal Historical Society .	Mr. G. W. Prothero, Litt.D., LL.D., President.
,, ,, ,, .	Mr. Frederic Harrison, M.A., Vice-President.

The Royal Historical Society	Mr. Oscar Browning, M.A., Vice-President
,, ,, ,,	M. H. E. Malden, M.A., Vice-President.
The Royal Institution	Sir Henry Irving, LL.D.
The British Museum	Sir E. Maunde Thompson, K.C.B.
Oxford University	Professor York Powell.
,, ,,	Rev. C. Plummer.
,, ,,	Professor Napier.
,, ,,	Mr. J. Tracey (Senior Proctor).
Cambridge University	The Vice-Chancellor (Mr. W. Chawner)
,, ,,	Rev. W. W. Skeat, Litt.D.
,, ,,	Professor W. Ridgeway, M.A.
University of London	Sir Edward Busk, M.A., LL.B.
,, ,,	Sir Albert Kaye Rollit, D.C.L., LL.D., B.A., F.K.C.L., M.P.
,, ,,	Rev. Archibald Robertson, D.D., LL.D.
Durham University	The Dean of Durham (Dr. G. W. Kitchin).
University of Wales	Professor A. G. Little, M.A.
,, ,,	Professor J. E. Lloyd, M.A.
,, ,,	Professor Edward Edwards, M.A.
,, St. Andrews	Professor William Knight, LL.D.
,, Glasgow	Professor Rev. J. Cooper, D.D.
,, Aberdeen	Mr. W. D. Davidson, LL.D.
,, ,,	Mr. Alexander Ogston, M.D.
,, Edinburgh	Professor George Saintsbury, M.A., LL.D.
,, Dublin	Rev. G. Salmon (Provost).
The Royal University of Ireland	Sir Thomas Moffett, LL.D., D.Litt.
,, ,, ,,	Mr. E. D. G. Wilson, LL.D.
University of Cape of Good Hope	Rev. Dr. Marais, B.A., D.D.
,, Adelaide	Professor E. C. Stirling, C.M.G., M.A., M.D., F.R.S.
University of Melbourne	Mr. Robert Murray Smith, C.M.G. (formerly Agent-General for Victoria)
,, Sydney	The Right Hon. Earl Beauchamp, K.C.M.G. (formerly Governor of New South Wales).
,, Tasmania	Professor W. Jethro-Brown, LL.D., L.M.D.
,, Toronto	The President.
,, M'Gill	Lord Strathcona (Chancellor), or Mr. Wm. Peterson (President).
Laval University	Professors from Paris.
University of Trinity (Toronto)	Rev. Oswald Rigby, M.A. (Dean).
,, Victoria ,,	Rev. Nathaniel Burwash, S.T.D., LL.D. (Chancellor).
,, ,, ,,	Rev. John Potts, D.D.
,, Manitoba	Rev. S. P. Mathesan, B.D. (Canon of St. John's Cathedral).
,, M'Master (Toronto)	Mr. Abraham L. M'Crimmon, M.A.

University of M'Master (Toronto)	Rev. Professor Keirstead, D.D.
„ King's College, Nova Scotia . .	Rev. W. H. S. Cogswell, D.D.
Acadia University . . .	Professor J. F. Tufts, D.C.L.
University of New Brunswick, N.B.	Dr. J. R. Inch (President of the Senate).
„ Mount Allison College, N.B. .	Rev. C. Stewart, D.D. (Dean)
„ Calcutta . .	Mr. Alexander Pedler, F.R.S., (President of the Faculty of Arts).
„ The Punjab . .	Sir William H. Rattigan, K.C., LL.D.
„ Bombay . .	Dr. H. M. Birdwood, M.A., C.S.I.
„ Madras . . .	Hon. Mr. Justice Shephard, M.A. (Vice-Chancellor).
„ Allahabad . .	Mr. M. J. White.
California University . . .	Professor Cornelius B. Bradley, M.A.
University of Columbia . .	Professor Edward D. Perry.
„ Cornell . .	Professor H. S. White (Dean).
„ Harvard . .	Colonel Thomas Wentworth-Higginson.
Universities of Indiana and Cincinnati	Professor Martin W. Sampson.
University of Johns Hopkins .	Professor J. W. Bright, LL.D.
„ Michigan . .	Professor Isaac Newton Demmon, LL.D.
„ Pennsylvania . .	Professor Joseph G. Rosengarten, A.M.
„ „ . .	Professor John Bach M'Master, A.M., Litt.D.
„ Princeton . .	Professor Walter A. Wyckoff.
„ Virginia . .	Hon. Judge Lambert Tree.
„ Wisconsin . .	Professor J. Jastrow, Ph.D.
„ „ . .	Professor J. C. Freeman, LL.D.
„ Yale . . .	General A. P. Rockwell.
Tuft's College	Rev. Elmer Hewitt Capon, D.D., LL.D.
„ „	Rev. Edwin C. Bolles, Ph.D., S.T.D.
The American Antiquarian Society	Mr. Edwin D. Mead.
„ „ „ „ .	Professor Franklin B. Dexter.
The American Historical Society / Massachusetts „ „ .	Hon. Charles F. Adams.
Western Reserve University, Ohio	Professor W. H. Hulme.
The Chicago Historical Society .	Mr. Louis Dyer.

Throughout the summer months the British Museum authorities held an exhibition of manuscripts and articles of approximately the time of King Alfred. The collection proved of great interest both to the casual observer and to students of that period. It was arranged in cases at the head of the great staircase, and was divided into three parts—manuscripts, objects of art, and coins. Owing mainly to the kindness of Sir Edward Maunde Thompson, the Director of the Museum, a member of the National Executive Committee, opportunity was given to those coming from a distance specially

interested in the millenary celebration of viewing the exhibits under especially favourable circumstances before their departure for Winchester.

The visit was arranged for Tuesday, the day before the commencement of the proceedings at Winchester, when a considerable number assembled. The different treasures of the exhibition were explained in detail by the heads of the various departments. The Director very carefully described the more important articles. Mr. G. F. Warner, of the Department of Manuscripts, also spoke of the ancient documents ; Mr. O. M. Dalton, of the Mediæval Department, and Mr. H. A. Grueber, of the Coin Department, were among those who gave the company the advantage of their special knowledge of the particular branches under their charge.

Of the manuscripts, that having pride of place was the Cotton MS. of the *Anglo-Saxon Chronicle* (known to antiquarians as "Tiberius A. VI."), which extends to 977 A.D., and is written in one hand of only slightly later date. It agrees closely with another Cotton MS., also on view, and both were probably derived from a common ancestor, written at Abingdon in or about 977 A.D. The page exhibited contained the account of the battle of Ashdown, fought by Alfred and his brother, King Æthelred, early in 871, against the invading Danes. The *Anglo-Saxon Chronicle* is the earliest history of the people of this country in English. It is now admitted that its composition as a formal national history took place in Alfred's reign, and was without doubt compiled in Winchester, and under the king's own supervision. There were two other copies of this *Chronicle* in this collection, but of somewhat later dates than that described.

A most interesting record is the will of Alfred, in Anglo-Saxon, recounting in the preamble his transactions with his brothers with regard to their inheritance from King Athulf, or Æthelwulf, their father, and dividing his property among his children, kinsfolk, and others, with bequests to his aldermen and followers, and to bishops, mass priests, and the poor, declaring, moreover, that he had burnt all former wills which he could discover. (The *Times* correspondent suggested that if they were all as long as this one, the great king must have spent a good deal of his leisure time in compiling testamentary dispositions.) The will was made without doubt between 880

and 885. This copy is the earlier of the only two in existence, and was written about 1030. It is in a splendid state of preservation, as are the other manuscripts except one or two which suffered in the fire at the Cottonian Library in 1731.

There was also a copy of Asser's *Life of Alfred*, open at the page which tells of the king's occupations, and, as will be seen by the accompanying translation, gives much insight to his character :—

Meanwhile, amid wars and the frequent hindrances of this present life, the incursions of the Pagans and his own daily infirmities of body, the king did not cease to carry on the government and to engage in hunting of every form ; to teach his goldsmiths and all his artificers, his falconers, hawkers, and dog-keepers ; to erect by his own inventive skill finer and more sumptuous buildings than had ever been the wont of his ancestors ; to read aloud Saxon books, and, above all, not only to command others to learn Saxon poems by heart, but to study them himself in private to the best of his power. He also heard daily the divine office of the mass, with certain psalms and prayers, and celebrated the canonical hours by night and day ; and in the night, as we have said, he was wont to frequent the churches for prayer, secretly and without the knowledge of his court. He was a bountiful giver of alms both to his own countrymen and to foreigners of all nations, incomparably affable and pleasant to all men, and a skilful investigator of the secrets of nature. Many Franks, Frisians, Gauls, Pagans, Britons and Scots, and Armoricans submitted voluntarily to his dominion, both noble and ignoble, all of whom, according to their birth and dignity, he ruled, loved, honoured, and enriched with money and power. He was also wont to listen carefully and attentively to the Holy Scripture read to him by his countrymen or, if by chance any came from abroad, to hear prayers in company with foreigners. Moreover, he loved his bishops and the whole order of clergy, his earls and nobles, and all his servants and friends with wonderful affection, and he looked upon their sons, who were brought up in the royal household, as no less dear to him than his own, never ceasing night and day, among other things, to instruct them in all good morals and to teach them letters.[1]

After these, exhibited in the order given, were ancient copies of the following books :—

The Life of St. Neot in Latin (late twelfth century). The pages shown included this story of the cakes :—

Now it happened one day that the swineherd (with whom Alfred had taken refuge) had driven out his herds as usual to their pasture, and the king was left alone with his wife in the house. Thereupon the

[1] The various particulars and translations given here are taken from the very carefully compiled Millenary Catalogue printed by order of the Trustees of the British Museum.

woman, in the course of her household duties, had lit a fire and placed the cakes for her own and her husband's dinner in a cooking pan upon it to bake. Being then, as is apt to happen with poor folk, occupied for some time with other business, presently she ran back anxiously to the fire and found the cakes burnt on one side, whereupon she forthwith assailed the king with reproaches: "What are you sitting here for, fellow, and can't take the trouble to turn the cakes? What's your country? Where did you learn manners? What idleness! What do you expect to become of you? You call yourself a noble? You won't help to cook the cakes, but you are not slow to eat them when they are cooked." The king thus vehemently scolded did not make any impatient answer, but, fortified with gentleness and patience, like a second Job, "in all this sinned not with his lips nor charged God foolishly."

The works of WILLIAM OF MALMESBURY, who transcribed about the end of the twelfth century an English history in Latin.

LAYAMON'S "BRUT": a chronicle of Britain in English verse of the early part of the thirteenth century. In it Alfred is referred to as "England's darling."

THE UNIVERSAL HISTORY OF OROSIUS, of the tenth and eleventh centuries; being a free translation from the Latin into Anglo-Saxon by King Alfred.

The next two MSS. displayed, and probably the earliest in date in the collection, were copies of Alfred's literary work. These were:—

KING ALFRED'S Anglo-Saxon version of St. Gregory's *Pastoral Care*, early tenth century.

KING ALFRED'S Anglo-Saxon version of Boethius on the *Consolation of Philosophy*, with a preface beginning "King Alfred was translator of this book, and turned it from book-Latin into English, as it now is done." In this work King Alfred caused to be written the words which may well have been the guiding principle of his actions during life: "I have sought to live worthily the while I have lived, that I might leave to those coming after me a remembering of me in good works."

THE ECCLESIASTICAL HISTORY of the English People: an Anglo-Saxon version of Bede's Latin work in Mercian dialect of the tenth century. This MS. appears to have belonged to the priory of Southwick, in Hampshire.

THE LAWS OF ALFRED, fourteenth century, containing Alfred's preface.

THE ALFRED JEWEL

FROM THE ORIGINAL IN THE ASHMOLEAN MUSEUM,
OXFORD

I, Alfred, the king, gathered these laws together, and caused many to be written down of those which our forefathers held, and which seemed good to me ; and many which did not seem good to me I cast aside by the counsel of my wise men, and ordained that they should be observed otherwise. Neither did I choose to set in writing much of my own ordinances, doubting what might seem good to our posterity therein ; but what I found of the days of Ina the king, my kinsman, or of Offa, king of the Mercians, or of Adelbrith, who first of the English people was baptized, whatsoever seemed to me justest I gathered together here, and the rest I set aside. I, Alfred, king of the West Saxons, showed these to all my wise men, and they all said, "It is good to observe them."

THE LAWS OF ALFRED, in Anglo-Saxon, eleventh century.

PARTICULARS, in Anglo-Saxon, of the boundaries of lands at Winchester belonging to Alfred's queen, Ealhswith, and afterwards devoted by her to her foundation of St. Mary's Abbey at Nunnaminster : an entry inserted during Ealhswith's life at the end of a MS. written in Saxon minuscules of the eighth century, and containing a collection of passages from the Gospels, prayers, etc. The volume (Harley MS. 2965) probably belonged to Ealhswith herself, and subsequently to the Nunnaminster.

THE CHARTER of King Edgar, in Latin, of the year 966, refounding the Abbey of Newminster (afterwards moved to Hyde), Winchester.

THE FOUR GOSPELS, in Latin ; followed in another, but contemporary hand, by a copy of a letter from Fulk, Archbishop of Reims, to King Alfred, acceding to his request to send to him Grimbald, a monk of the Abbey of St. Bertin. The MS. (Add. 34,890) was written early in the eleventh century, probably at Newminster (afterwards Hyde Abbey), Winchester, of which Grimbald, who was invited to England by Alfred about 893, and became his "mass priest," was the first abbot. He died in 903, the same year in which Newminster was consecrated, and was afterwards venerated as a saint. At the beginning of each Gospel are two pages splendidly illuminated in the characteristic Winchester style, which possibly had its origin in Alfred's time, though not fully developed until after the middle of the tenth century.

A GRANT by Ethelwulf, king of the West Saxons and Cantware, with the consent of his "optimates" (witan), to his thegn Ealdhere of land in Kent called Ulaham (Elham), free of

all obligations except the trinoda necessitas of military service, maintenance of fortresses, and construction of bridges; with a curse on those who infringe it. Dated 855 A.D. Attested by Elfred, the king's son (then six years old), among others. This was inscribed in Latin.

A RECITAL and confirmation by King Elfred; and a copy of a GRANT by Earddulf to his friend Wighelm, for 120 mancuses of purest gold, of a sulung and a yoklet of land at Ham, in Kent, with the same liberty that Alfred, king of the West Saxons and Cantware, gave to the granter, subject only to the trinoda necessitas of military service, maintenance of fortresses, and construction of bridges; with a curse on those who infringe it. Dated 875 A.D. Attested and confirmed by Ælfred the king, who uses the expression, "Manuque mea propria roboravi et subscripsi." The document and attestations, however, are all written by the same hand in Latin, with the boundaries of the land in Anglo-Saxon.

Among the plate and jewellery perhaps the most remarkable exhibit was the gold ring of Ethelwulf, King of Wessex from 836 to 858, and father of Alfred the Great. This precious relic of antiquity was discovered by a most fortunate accident in 1780, in the Parish of Laverstock, not far from Salisbury. It had been pressed out of a cart-rut in a field, and was picked up by a labourer, who sold it to a silversmith for 34s., the value of the gold. The ring bears some resemblance to a bishop's mitre, and is engraved with the legend EƗHELVVLF ℞ (Rex), which leaves no doubt as to its ownership. It also bears the mark of the cart-wheel, as it is still somewhat flattened in shape from the crushing received. Another priceless Saxon ring was the gold finger ring once the property of King Alfred's sister, who married Burhred, King of Mercia, in 855. This ring was ploughed up in Yorkshire, and formed part of the bequest to the Museum by the late Sir A. W. Franks, K.C.B. It is much smaller in circumference and less massive than most of the rings in the collection. These, though not quite so formidable as the "Papal" rings exhibited elsewhere, bore, as was remarked, a certain resemblance to knuckle dusters, and suggest

Ring of King Ethelwulf (father of Alfred).

that in the stormy times of Anglo-Saxon history they may have been useful as well as ornamental.

Other noticeable exhibits were several golden brooches, a seal, and a silver spoon and fork.

A beautiful copy of the celebrated Alfred Jewel, with the words in Saxon, "Alfred ordered me to be made," was conspicuous among the curios. The original is preserved at the Ashmolean Museum at Oxford. It was found in the Isle of Athelney, Somersetshire, in 1693, and has recently been described and figured by Professor Earle in a volume entitled *The Alfred Jewel.*

The collection of coins is a very fine one, and includes the early Sceat series and the coinage of Mercia, Kent, East Anglia, Northumbria, and Wessex from about 600 to 901. A good many of them partake of the nature of medals, among them being a penny of London, struck there on the conquest of Mercia in 829.

Ring of Æthelswith, Queen of Mercia
(King Alfred's sister).

CHAPTER II

Wednesday: Visit to the ancient Westgate—The hall and subterranean passages of Winchester Castle—The site of Hyde Abbey, King Alfred's burial-place—Delegates entertained at luncheon—Reading by Sir Henry Irving—Address on the life of the king by Mr. Frederic Harrison—Letter from the American Ambassador.

ALTHOUGH the commemoration was spread over several days, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, the 18th, 19th, and 20th of September, were the principal ones, being entirely given up to the celebration, and during the time various visits to places of interest within the city were made.

The proceedings commenced on Wednesday morning by a visit to the ancient Westgate of the city. The party—a large one—was conducted by Alderman W. H. Jacob, Vice-President of the Hampshire Archæological Society, who wore a copy of the Alfred Jewel suspended from his button-hole. The party was so large that in order to enable as many to hear as possible, a chair was brought and placed in the centre of the roadway, and the worthy Alderman discoursed from that eminence to the concourse around him, first on the historical interest, and then on the architectural beauties of the structure, of which, although the gateway stands on the site of the western boundary of Roman Winchester, probably no portion now extant is earlier than Norman times. He pointed out the site of the ancient moat, close on the outside, and traversed in times gone by by means of a drawbridge; the various adornments of the western face, the shields with coats of arms, then the machicolations, string-courses and heads, and portcullis chase, forming a remarkable piece of defensive architecture.

Mr. Jacob, having concluded his account of the outside of the building, escorted as many of his listeners as possible up the stone stairs into the room over the archway. This room had

THE ANCIENT WESTGATE, WINCHESTER

been restored in the best antiquarian sense of the word by the combined exertions of the then Mayor (during his term of office in 1898), of Mr. C. H. Goodbody, and of Mr. Jacob himself. At that time it was arranged that many curios and valuable relics should be deposited there (which the visitors now saw displayed), and the building was thrown open thenceforth to the public.

The objects then exhibited and explained included ancient armour and weapons ; the originals of the standard weights and measures; the Winchester bushel; the standard yard; the Winchester quart of good Queen Bess's time; the immense bronze horn of the warder of the castle ; fetters, gibbet, the ancient city seals ; the city champion's dress ; the colours of the City Volunteers ; a boot of King Charles I., presented by a former Dean of Winchester, and various other relics.

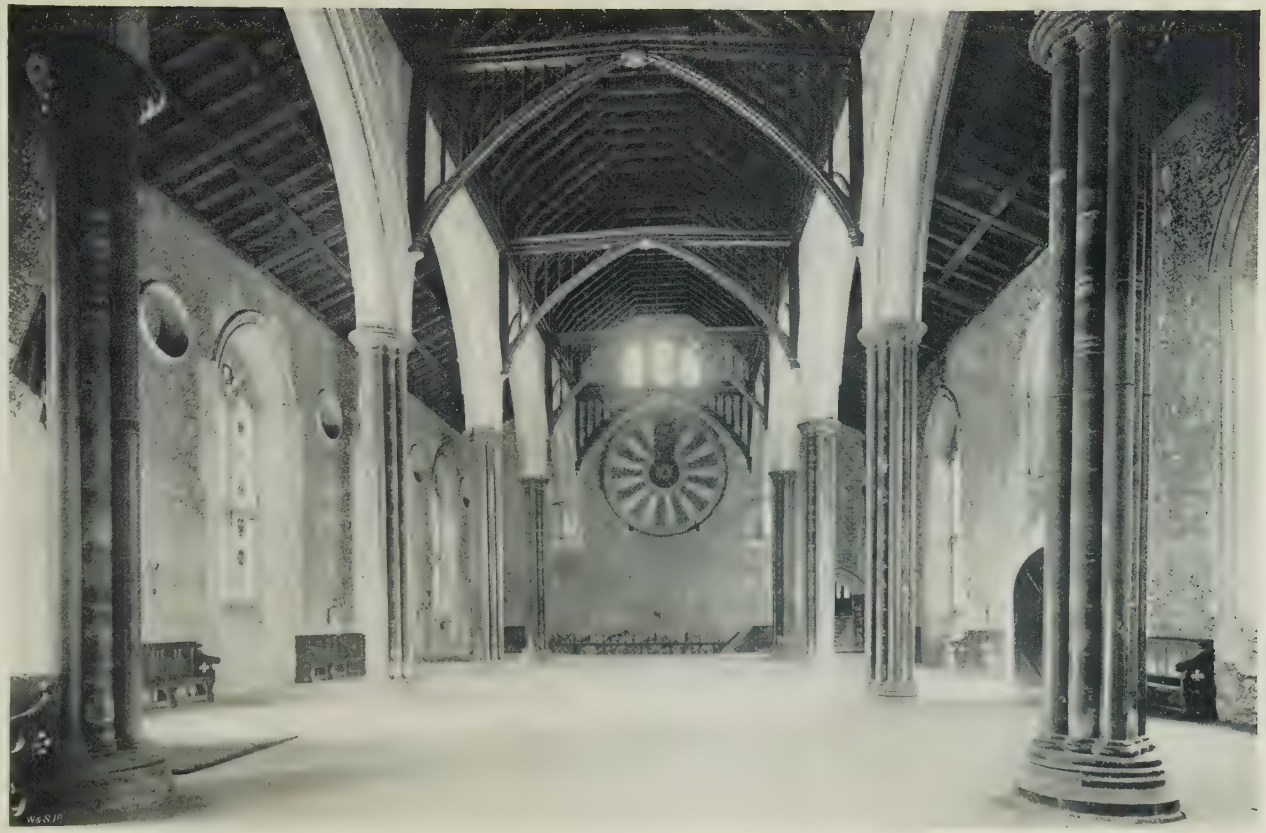
Many of the party then ascended the battlements, from whence a good view of the High Street and principal buildings may be obtained. Thus terminated a pleasant half-hour, and after a very cordial vote of thanks to the conductor, the party moved to the great hall of Winchester Castle, which stands not far distant. There at 11 o'clock Mr. William W. Portal, Vice-Chairman of the County Council and President of the Hampshire Archæological Society, read a paper descriptive of the history of the hall and its surroundings.

Mr. Portal, in prefacing his paper, which was most cordially received, welcomed the guests, on behalf of the county authorities, to their most treasured possession among the many treasures of Hampshire—the ancient castle hall of Winchester, a hall in historic interest second only to that at Westminster.

The hall (as he went on to explain) was part of the ancient castle of Winchester, a castle which existed there in the days of the Saxon kings. It was not only a fortress, but also a royal residence in the reign of the Conqueror. The great hall formed part of the transverse intersecting line between the two wards or baileys into which the castle was divided. From a massive square tower (in the outer bailey), which stood in what is now termed "castle yard," immediately outside the entrance to the hall, remarkable subterranean passages lead in two directions,—one of them southwards to a sally port near the Westgate, the other eastwards to the deep ditch on that side. These passages are in excellent preservation, and date from the early part of the thirteenth century. They are vaulted and built with a slightly pointed arch in the style of that time. They were protected by doors fastened on the inside by

massive timber beams. The doors are gone, but the sockets into which the beams were thrust back still remain. These underground passages were visited by several after the termination of the lecture. The foundations of the castle show dates varying from the eleventh to the fourteenth centuries. In its dungeons Stigand, Archbishop of Canterbury, was confined in 1070. From within its walls Waltheof, Earl of Huntingdon, was led out for execution on St. Giles' Hill in 1076. From this castle William Rufus started on that fatal expedition to the New Forest where he met his death, his body being brought back to its final resting-place beneath the tower of the cathedral. Here William the Atheling, son of Henry I. and his queen, Matilda, was born in 1102. When Matilda and Stephen of Blois contended in 1141, the Empress, with whom was David, King of Scotland, held the castle of Winchester, while the king and his adherents occupied Wolvesey and the lower part of the city. For two months Matilda was besieged in the castle, till at length want of provisions compelled capitulation. Matilda caused a report of her death to be circulated, and thus was suffered to pass out from the castle, through the enemies' lines, enclosed in a coffin, as if for interment. She thus escaped to Luggershall, and her adherents were utterly routed. The King of Scotland was captured, and being released for a money payment, got back to his own country. Robert, Earl of Gloucester, was taken prisoner, but subsequently obtained his freedom in exchange for King Stephen, who, having recovered his liberty, at once repaired and enlarged the castle. In this castle a council was held by King Henry III. in 1155, at which the conquest of Ireland was proposed and immediately carried into execution. In 1184 Henry II. entertained his daughter Maud, wife of Henry the Lion of Saxony, at this castle, and here her son, William of Saxony, was born in that same year. From him are descended the members of the House of Brunswick. In April 1194 Richard Cœur de Lion returned from his imprisonment abroad, and came to reside at Winchester Castle for his reconsecration in the cathedral. On 1st October 1207 Isabel, wife of King John, gave birth to a son in the castle, who was in consequence known as Henry of Winchester, and who ascended the throne in his ninth year, 1216, as Henry III. It was in this castle that King John took refuge when the barons, incensed by his neglect of the promises made at Runnemede, invited Louis of France to their aid.

In the thirty-seventh year of King Henry III. orders were given to the bailiffs of Southampton to buy in that town 200 Norway boards of fir to wainscote therewith the chamber of the king's beloved son, Prince Edward, in the castle of Winchester. In August 1267 Prince Edward came to the castle, and from thence proceeded to take possession of the Isle of Wight. In September 1269 Richard, King of Germany, came here. On 12th January 1276 King Edward I., having recently returned from the Crusades, came to the castle accompanied by Queen Eleanor, and on the following morning proceeded to the cathedral, where he was received with great ceremony



THE GREAT HALL OF WINCHESTER CASTLE, SHOWING KING ARTHUR'S ROUND TABLE

by the bishop and monks. The last roll of importance relating to works and repairs was that of Richard II. in 1389. In 1486 an interesting event occurred at Winchester Castle. King Henry VII., being desirous of strengthening his hereditary claim to the throne, came to Winchester with Queen Elizabeth, daughter of Edward IV., in order that his heir might be born in the castle, the traditional residence of King Arthur, where the famous round table still hung in the great hall. Here, therefore, his son was born, and after King Arthur he was named. In 1603, in consequence of the plague then raging in London, King James I. and his family left Whitehall and came to reside at the castle of Winchester. This is the last occasion upon which the castle was used as a royal residence. James I. bestowed it in fee simple upon Sir Benjamin Tichborne and his descendants for faithful services.

In 1642 Lord Grandison had withdrawn to Winchester, pursued by the rebel army. Being hotly pressed, he took refuge in this castle, which, however, being destitute of ordnance, was surrendered to Sir William Waller. The city of Winchester offered £2000 to be saved from pillage, but in vain. In the following year, after the departure of Waller, Sir William Ogle recovered Winchester Castle for the king, but his tenure of it did not last long. Immediately after the battle of Naseby in 1645, Sir William Fairfax sent Oliver Cromwell to reduce the castle. He brought with him 2000 horse and three regiments of foot, and proceeded to attack the walls of the castle from a neighbouring height, which is still well known as "Oliver's Battery." The siege lasted from 28th September till 6th October, during which time the bombardment was incessant. Immediately after this steps were taken for the complete demolition of the castle, and a letter to the Council of State of 21st April 1651 states that "many labourers have been employed towards the demolition of the castle of Winton, and a fair progress has been made therein, but," it is added, "the foundations of the castle are discovered to be so lowe, and the walls so thicke underground, made with flint stones, that it is very difficult to get beneath it." So perished the castle of Winchester (said the lecturer), and all that remains to us are the interesting subterranean passages, which afforded a means of egress into the castle ditches, and this great hall, which is justly regarded by the authorities of the county of Hampshire, in whose custody it rests, with especial veneration and pride.

The architectural history of the great hall (he continued) is full of interest. The precise date of its original building is not proved by documentary evidence. Henry of Huntingdon and Rodger de Hoveden state that it was erected by King Stephen, *i.e.* between the years 1135 and 1154, but the very extensive repairs to the castle which then took place probably caused this expression of opinion. There is little doubt but that it dates back from an earlier period. The length of the hall from east to west is 111 feet 3 inches, its width 55 feet 9 inches.

In the first period of its existence it was undoubtedly of Norman design ; there are but few evidences left of Norman workmanship,

though the east and west walls, together with the platform or dais, date from Norman times. The very interesting opening or tube (about eight inches by six in diameter) which is built into the western wall above the dais, and runs diagonally through it to the south-west corner, is also probably of Norman date. It enabled the king or lord to overhear, to a certain extent, what passed in the hall from the solar or retiring chamber behind it, or to communicate from the dais with the guard in the event of any disturbance.

Its transformation into an Early English building took place in the reign of Henry III., whose attachment to the castle as his birth-place was only natural. The third important change in the structure of the hall took place in 1389, when Richard II. assigned a sum to be paid annually for the repair of the castle, and the same was renewed by Henry VI. It was then probably that the side aisles, which were introduced into the building by Henry III., were altered, and were made as they are seen at the present time. The circular lights in the upper part of the dormers were taken out and placed where they now are, at intervals between the windows in the hall, the dormers or gables no longer existing. The radiating and gilded roses on the roof were placed there in the reign of Edward IV., and represent his badge. Since then, beyond the recent piercing of the eastern wall, no architectural change has taken place, and the hall has remained as we see it to-day. The interior wall was originally plastered for decorative purposes.

Historical events recorded in connection with the great hall crowd rapidly one after the other, and many of these were recalled by Mr. Portal :—

In 1265, immediately after the battle of Evesham, King Henry III. came to Winchester Castle and summoned that Parliament which is often known as "the first Parliament of England," because representatives of the cities and boroughs appeared for the first time in conjunction with the knights of the shires. In the fifteenth century miracle plays were encouraged and enjoined by the ecclesiastical authorities for the edification of the people, and we learn that in 1487 King Henry VII., while at dinner in this hall on a Sunday, was entertained by the choir boys of Hyde Abbey and of St. Swithun's Priory with a performance of one of the Chester plays, entitled "Christ's Descent into Hell." In 1522, apprehensive of the effect produced in England by the splendour of the Field of the Cloth of Gold, the Emperor, Charles V., visited England and accompanied King Henry VIII. to Winchester, where he was shown as one of the most interesting sights of the kingdom the round table of King Arthur, which was hanging then as it hangs to-day on the wall of this hall. For more than six centuries the sovereign's commissions have been held in this place, and until the year 1874 actually in this hall. A few of the more important trials may be mentioned. In 1270 a

statute had been passed that all persons should be obliged to produce evidence of the tenure by which they held their lands. The powerful John Warren, Earl of Surrey, instead of producing his parchment, drew his sword in Westminster Hall, and, swearing that his fathers had held their estates by that right, smote Alan de la Zouche, Chief-Justice of Ireland, as he sat upon the Bench, and cleft his skull. He was sent to Winchester and tried for murder in this hall, and, though acquitted of the capital offence, was fined in the heavy sum of 1200 marks. In 1603, owing to the plague then raging in London, the famous trial took place in this hall of Sir Walter Raleigh and his companions for treason, arising out of the Main and Bye Plots. Sir Walter was condemned to death, a sentence which was not carried out till fourteen years afterwards. The last historic trial in this hall to which we may direct our attention is one of an especially painful character. It was that of the venerable Alice Lisle by the infamous Judge Jeffreys. She was arrested and tried here in 1685 for harbouring rebels. The jury, consisting of gentlemen of Hampshire, hesitated, as well they might, to return a verdict of guilty. Jeffreys, from his seat on the bench at the end of the hall, stormed and cursed, and vilified the witnesses. At last a reluctant verdict of guilty was given. On the following morning Jeffreys sentenced Alice Lisle to be burnt alive that very afternoon. The pity of every class was aroused, for Alice Lisle had gained the respect and the regard of all, to whatever party they belonged. Among others, the clergy of the cathedral remonstrated with the judge, and the execution was delayed five days. The utmost that could be obtained by the friends of the prisoner was that she should be beheaded instead of burned. She was put to death on a scaffold which was erected in the market-place of Winchester, adjoining the High Street. Till 1764 the courts of justice were held in the open hall, but in that year two abominable partitions were placed across the hall, leaving a lobby in the centre and enclosing a court of justice at each end. Whitewash and stucco were the characteristics of the time. So it continued for 107 years, until 1871, when the partitions were removed, new courts of justice being erected by the county at the eastern end of the hall, which then stood revealed in its former beauty as we see it to-day.

Referring to King Arthur's table, Mr. Portal said that—

It recalled the famous city of Camelot, celebrated in ancient story, where the table found its home, and that Winchester cherishes the words of the writer who, in speaking of Camelot, says: "There are two places so called, but that of Arthurian renown was at Winchester." The first reliable historic record of this most interesting table is that of John Hardyng, who was born in 1378, and who wrote his *Chronicles* during the minority of Henry VI. He says—

> The Rounde Table at Wynchester beganne,
> And there it ended, and there it hangeth yet.

Caxton, in his preface to the *Morte D'Arthur*, printed in 1485, mentions the table as a surviving proof of the existence of King Arthur, which some ill-advised and sceptical persons of that day had called in question. In concluding, he drew attention to the decoration of the hall of recent years. The windows had been filled with stained glass displaying the arms and names of persons connected with Hampshire, by birth or otherwise, who have been famous in history. On the eastern wall had been recorded the names of the knights of the shire. On the ceiling of the inner hall are depicted the arms of all the boroughs in the county, while upon its walls are inscribed the names and dates of the high sheriffs of Hampshire. The corridor which divides the Assize Courts is decorated with the escutcheons and names of the lords lieutenant of the county. Thus there is a lasting record of those who have done good work in time past, and whose examples may serve as an incentive and an encouragement to Hampshire men both of to-day and of generations to come.

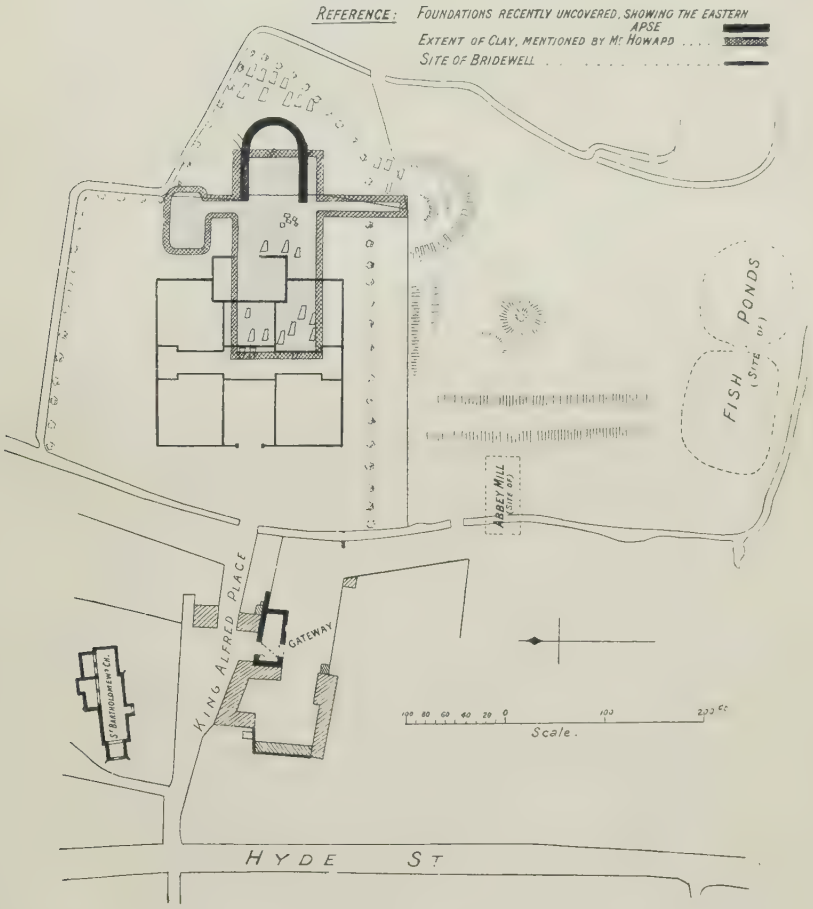
At the conclusion of the address reference was made in a vote of thanks to many services rendered to the county by the Portal family, and specially to the fact that Mr. Melville Portal had been of great service in superintending the restoration of the hall.

Visit to the Hyde Abbey Precincts

Great interest was naturally taken in the visit to the site of Hyde Abbey, where the delegates, visitors, and others were met by the Mayor, who explained the most interesting incidents and features in connection with the abbey and its past history.

Outside the ancient entrance gateway, which still remains standing, a large plan was used to illustrate the address, which was delivered from that spot. Before proceeding, the Mayor, on behalf of the citizens, tendered to the representatives of the Royal Societies and delegates of the various universities a very cordial welcome to the ancient city of Winchester. In welcoming them he alluded to the atrocious murder of President M'Kinley, offering to the American visitors an assurance of English sympathy; and announced that, owing to the sad occurrence, on the morrow, the day fixed for the murdered President's funeral, the "Ad Portas" at Winchester College would be abandoned, and the Earl of Northbrook had postponed his garden party at Stratton until Saturday. The Dean of Winchester had also arranged for special services in the

PLAN SHOWING SITE OF THE ABBEY AND MONASTERY OF HYDE.



cathedral. The American delegates had expressed the wish that the commemoration, which was not an occasion of light festivity, should otherwise continue as arranged.

The Mayor then said that, as those taking part looked back over the thousand years, it must make them thoughtful and thankful when they recalled the great blessings showered on the English race, enabling them so to prosper and increase. He proposed that early in that great commemoration they should make a pilgrimage to what was undoubtedly the site of the burial-place of King Alfred. Very little of the buildings of Hyde Abbey was left above ground, but what there was, and the close associations to the present time, must make it of the deepest interest to all. It was King Alfred's great craving for learning and the education of the people which in truth brought them to the spot that day. The king was desirous of securing learned men from abroad to instruct his people, and one of these was the monk St. Grimbald, whom the king had met in France and enticed to England ; and after a time Alfred, desiring to secure his remaining in Winchester, promised to build him a monastery near the old cathedral, and to give him the sole control of the religious rites to be practised there. Unfortunately, King Alfred died before his wishes could be carried out, but the good monk exhorted Alfred's son, the first King Edward, to carry out his father's wishes. It was not long ere Edward convened a great meeting at Winchester and founded the abbey ; he first was inclined to do so at the cost of the old minster, but the monk told him that God would not accept robbery for burnt-offering, and ultimately the king acted very liberally, and founded the abbey on a magnificent scale. The monastery was built quite close alongside the old minster, so that between some of the buildings and the old cathedral there was barely room to pass. Alfred was laid to rest first in the cathedral for a short time in a tomb of porphyry marble near the high altar, but as soon as the monastery was built his remains were taken there. One might have thought that the monks of the old minster would have been loth to part with the remains of this illustrious monarch, but when the time arrived this was not so, for it was said that the king's ghost walked o' nights, and that his spectre used to "revisit the glimpses of the moon" and roam the cloisters. So it came to pass that the monks of the old

minster were only too happy to deliver over the monarch's remains to those of the new. Plegmund, Archbishop of Canterbury, consecrated the new edifice, which was dedicated to the Holy Trinity, the Blessed Virgin Mary, and St. Peter. Grimbald, the first abbot, lived there for one year, and died, as we are told by the chronicler, "in the full odour of sanctity," aged eighty-three.

Edward's first charter was dated 900; the king gave 17,000 acres of land in Hampshire, and 10,800 in Wiltshire, and it became one of the most important abbeys throughout the kingdom, possessing the right to be represented by its abbot at the great councils of the nation. Canute was also a very great benefactor to the abbey, and besides land he gave a golden cross richly adorned with precious stones, and two great images of gold and silver with sundry relics of the saints. The cross was said to have been equal to the value of the whole of one year's revenue of the kingdom, and was very notable in the history of the abbey. In 1063 Abbot Alwy, brother of Earl Godwin and uncle of Harold, induced twelve of his stalwart monks and sixty men-at-arms to follow him to the field of Hastings, and there they maintained the high prestige for courage for which Winchester warriors have always been renowned. They fell fighting to a man face towards the foe. This did not, however, satisfy the Conqueror, for when he came he said that every abbot was worth a barony and every monk a manor; and thereupon Canute's cross was seized, with it the treasury and 25,000 acres of land; and William subsequently built himself a palace, taking a portion of the monastery grounds. The cross, however, was subsequently given back by the Conqueror.

The cathedral and the new monastery, as the Mayor had said, were so close there was scarce room for one man to pass. The land was at first restricted in area; probably owing to its immense value, it is said to have cost as much as a mark of gold a foot, and the Conqueror's action was still further detrimental to the new monastery. Disputes then arose between the monks of the new and old minsters; the bell-ringing was a cause of discord, there was great difficulty in carrying on the services, and in 1110 it was decided to remove the abbey to Hyde, which was then a little way outside the city. The choice may have been influenced by the fact

HYDE ABBEY GATEWAY—NORTH

HYDE ABBEY GATEWAY—SOUTH

that the site was connected with King Alfred's grandson, Athelstan, for during his reign the fight between Guy, Earl of Warwick, and Colbrand, the Danish giant, was said to have taken place in that vicinity. In 1112, when the monks removed from the new minster to Hyde Abbey, there was a very great procession, in which the king and queen and Bishop Giffard took part, and the monks carried with them not only the relics of the saints, but the remains of King Alfred, King Edward, Alfred's wife, Elswitha, and the good monk St. Grimbald (whose remains were enclosed in a silver shrine), and other illustrious dead. The abbey then lasted for thirty years, when during the great civil war between the supporters of Stephen and Matilda the troops of De Blois threw fire-balls, destroying more than half of the city, including Hyde Abbey. In the course of the fire the roof fell in, and the monument of the king was injured. Afterwards the bishop seized much of the valuable metal left by the fire, and many of the jewelled relics—as much, it is said, as 60 lbs. of silver and 15 lbs. of gold, besides many other priceless relics. The total loss to the abbey was estimated at the then large sum of £4862. A portion of Hyde Abbey was rebuilt in 1182, but Rudbourne tells us that for 130 years ruins were still left. Bishop de Blois eventually made some restitution to the abbey, and a skilful restoration of Canute's cross was made by his order and presented to the monks, but this was again stolen in 1187. The last abbot of Hyde was named Salcot, who was a kind of Vicar of Bray, though of less amiable disposition. Under Edward he was a good Protestant, under Mary he became Catholic, and was one of the judges who sentenced Bishop Hooper and John Rodgers to the stake. Salcot subsequently played into the hands of Henry VIII., and Hyde Abbey was voluntarily surrendered by the abbot and twenty-one monks into the hands of the king and Thomas Cromwell, who was granted an annuity out of the monastic revenues. Henry VIII. proceeded to have the abbey demolished. In 1538 Pollard Wriothesley, who was granted a large share of the abbey lands, and who was afterwards made Earl of Southampton and Chancellor of England, wrote :—"This Saturday morning, about three o'clock A.M., we made an end of the shrine here at Winchester. We think the silver thereof will amount to near 2000 marks. Going to our bedsward we viewed the altar,

which we propose to bring with us. Such a piece of work it is, that we think we shall not rid it, doing our best, before Monday next or Tuesday morning. Which done we intend both at Hyde and at St. Mary's to sweep away all the rotten bones that be called relics, which we may not omit lest it should be thought that we came more for the treasure than for avoiding the abominations of idolatry."

In 1539, the following year, Leland, the king's antiquary, visited Winchester, and looked for chronicles and MSS., but he found only the site of Hyde Abbey, and wrote: "In this suburb stood the great Abbey of Hyde, and hath yet a parish church." Not many years afterwards Camden visited it, and likewise saw only the site and heaps of ruins, which he stated were being dug up daily to burn into lime. In 1723 William Cole, an antiquary, visited the site, and wrote: "The site of the abbey is a close with pits and holes of foundations. The convent barn is standing, and good houses have been built out of the ruins; fragments of painted glass have been put up in the windows." The "convent barn" was probably the monks' refectory. In 1788 the county authorities decided to erect a bridewell on the site, and the Winchester historian, Dr. Milner, wrote: "With great grief that at almost every stroke of the mattock or spade some ancient sepulchre or other was violated, the venerable contents of which were treated with marked indignity."

The plan before them was based on one made in 1788 by Mr. Henry Howard, of Corby Castle, a gentleman who was quartered in Winchester at the time of building of the bridewell, and showed that this house of correction was erected over a portion of the abbey. An extract from Mr. Howard's letter, in which that gentleman made the suggestion that some of the coffins which were exhumed and destroyed at the time of the erection of the bridewell may have contained the remains of Alfred and his wife and the first King Edward, suggested the possibility that King Alfred's remains might be lying only a stone's throw from the speaker and his audience, it being quite uncertain whether they have hitherto been discovered or ever really disturbed.

Excavations were made throughout the whole of the winter of 1866 by a Mr. John Mellor, an enthusiast, who was most anxious to discover King Alfred, and of course he did so.

Mr. Mellor published a pamphlet in 1871, in which he declared he found St. Valentine's head in front of the altar steps, no other bones being with it, and he found, he said, the royal remains, two females and three males, with sceptre and plate of lead. The skull of the king he states to be exactly like the portrait of the good Saxon monarch upon the silver medallion dug up some thirty years ago in making some excavations for alterations at Brasenose College, Oxford. Mellor tells us that he—on the anniversary of Alfred's death, 26th October 1866—struck upon the exact spot in the choir of the abbey where the king was buried, and there found the remains of the said silver sceptre, a plate of lead with the king's name upon it (afterwards found to have been made at the blacksmith's down the street), silver coins, gilt rings, stained glass, a melted portion of the cross, embers of the fire in 1140, and with the queen's remains a silver needle. In another letter Mellor stated that in excavating he had also found ermine. The only wonder was he did not find the burnt cakes.

Concluding, the Mayor said the Corporation of Winchester were now acquiring from Mr. Barrow Simonds 35 acres for the purpose of a public park, which included a portion of the site of the abbey, so there would be an opportunity to carefully excavate the ground and expose the foundation walls of the abbey. He mentioned also that Mr. Barrow Simonds had intimated that when the transfer had been carried out he would present to the city the ancient gate before which they were at that moment standing, so that it might be for ever preserved. Passing to the result of some excavations made in conjunction with Mr. Liveing, the Vicar of Hyde, the Mayor said that they had discovered a portion of a wall, proving that the eastern end of the abbey was apsidal in shape, and was some distance to the east of where Mr. Howard and others took the end to be, so that quite possibly the position of the high altar had been miscalculated. He ventured to hope the city would find it advisable to name the proposed new park after the great king who was buried there; this would be a memento of the present occasion, and a worthy memorial to remind future generations of good accomplished by the present inhabitants of Winchester.

The site of the fish-pond, the abbey mill, and the parish church were pointed out on the plan; the parish church still

stands on the ancient site, and probably its foundations were Saxon, the church having been built for the use of the tenantry on the estate.

The five skulls found had been placed by Mr. Mellor in a tomb to the east of Hyde church. His Worship showed a photograph of the skulls which Mr. Mellor had taken, and that gentleman appeared to have been so certain as to their individual identity that he wrote the name of the once possessor under each skull.

Sir T. W. Moffett, the delegate of the Royal University of Ireland, expressed the thanks of the delegates for the address.

The Mayor then accompanied the party over the site, and when near the recent excavations he mentioned that several spiral columns found on the site were still in existence. He also referred to the discovery of an ancient stone with the king's name inscribed upon it, which had evidently, although not of Alfred's time, once formed part of the king's tomb. Many years ago it had been secured by Mr. Howard and removed to his home at Corby Castle, in Cumberland, where it is now preserved ; but it was generally agreed by the company present that it might very appropriately be returned, if a safe place could be offered for its keeping.

The Mayor also expressed a hope that they would some day see a simple Saxon cross erected on the site of Alfred's burial-place ; since even if his remains were not found, the place of his sepulchre could doubtless eventually be with great accuracy determined on.

Before leaving the vicinity of Hyde Abbey the delegates and visitors were entertained to luncheon in the new parish room at Hyde. Mr. Barrow Simonds himself presided. Owing to pressure of time, which the genial host deplored, only two toasts could be proposed, and giving the health of the King, Mr. Simonds made graceful and feeling allusion to the losses sustained by the Anglo-Saxon race in the deaths of Queen Victoria and President M'Kinley. This toast having been loyally honoured, Mr. Simonds proposed the health of the delegates.

He regretted that the distance prevented his inviting them to his house, for they would then have walked by the side of the abbey stream, which, although of no importance in itself, was, no doubt, the one which drove the mill that was used

entirely by the monastery at Hyde. A short time ago there had been found what was the mill apron, or a part of the old mill. It was of oak, and although it had been under the water 200 or 300 years, it was perfectly good, and some pieces of furniture had been made out of it. The stream was peculiar. They were in the Itchen Valley, and the Itchen was the only river of the valley. The abbey stream had no connection with the Itchen until it got to Winchester. The stream rose in Worthy and flowed down, and was used by the monastery for the purpose of driving the mill and filling the fish-pond, and so on. He never knew it was a river of any importance, until he was told that on one occasion the boys at the school hard by were asked to answer the question, "Which is one of the principal rivers in England?" and two or three immediately shouted out, "Mr. Simonds' mill-stream."

Professor George Saintsbury, delegate from the University of Edinburgh, replied to the toast.

Sir John Evans, in proposing the health of their host, preferred the horseshoe table of Mr. Simonds, for practical purposes, to the round table of King Arthur, and Mr. Oscar Browning, in seconding the toast, said that the company should be grateful to Mr. Barrow Simonds not only for his hospitality, but for his action in making it possible for the city to acquire the land which is reputed to be Alfred's burial-place.

Mr. Barrow Simonds, in making his acknowledgment, expressed his hope that the burial-place of Alfred might become public property and never lack public care.

His Honour Judge Lambert Tree then rose to propose the health of the Mayor. Speaking as representative of the University of Virginia, he claimed no less a share in King Alfred than any Englishman.

It was said to be just 1000 years since King Alfred the Great ruled and lived in that vicinity. At that time the people who lived in that vicinity were as much his progenitors as they were theirs, and all the victories achieved and all the disasters suffered were as much participated in by his progenitors, not only then, but for 700 years later, as by their progenitors. So that he felt he was that day addressing not strangers, not foreigners, but kinsmen, and he could assure them that, as the representative of one of the great universities of America, nothing gave him more pleasure than to be there participating in that commemoration of him who was the inspiration of the Anglo-Saxon race, the ruler, the warrior, the scholar. From him, perhaps, we might begin to fathom

and to follow out that course of the Anglo-Saxon race which has gone on conquering and to conquer until it spreads, and had spread, civilisation throughout the world.

This commemoration had not moved along without minds to direct it; all these outward evidences which they observed and all the extensive programme had not been prepared without great labour. The representative of this work, so far as he knew, by virtue of his official position, was his Worship the Mayor of Winchester. He was not only the representative of this work, but he followed another distinguished gentleman, a relative of his (alluding to the host) who made a name in the same office many years before, and whose guests they were that day. It was fit and proper that they should be assembled around that board in the presence not only of the Mayor *in esse*, but the Mayor who in former days distinguished himself in the same position. He congratulated his Worship the Mayor upon the success of the undertaking; he congratulated him upon having brought together so many representatives from different parts of the world, and from different seats of learning in America, and in the Colonies, and throughout this great kingdom. As one of the delegates from the United States, he wished him every success in his enterprise, and proposed his very good health.

The Mayor in reply—

Took the opportunity of thanking the National Committee for the work they had done in connection with the commemoration, which must enhance the good and interest of the royal city of Winchester. He was glad to see there were prominent representatives of the National Committee present, such as Mr. Frederic Harrison, Mr. Shaw-Lefevre, Mr. Walter Morrison, and others. He was sure Winchester was pleased to see them. He could assure them that the Local Committee, the Corporation, and the cathedral and college authorities and the citizens generally would do all in their power to make the stay of the delegates and representatives as enjoyable as possible.

In conclusion, as showing the far-spread interest of the commemoration, he read the following telegram, which had at that moment been handed to him :—

Wassail! To the never-to-be-forgotten name of King Alfred the Good a thousand greetings for a thousand years from old Ripon to old Winchester.—MAYOR OF RIPON.

Finally, the Mayor, in thanking Judge Lambert Tree for his remarks, said—

Winchester people were always glad to welcome Americans to their ancient city. Citizens of Winchester were never more happy than when showing their unsurpassed historical treasures to appreciative

visitors, and they were especially pleased to see the distinguished representatives from the Colonies and the United States on that occasion.

This ended the toast list, and the company shortly afterwards separated, to meet again at the cathedral, when the Dean addressed them.

The following is the substance of the Dean's remarks :—

The traditions of a church existing in the days of Roman and British Christianity on the site of the present cathedral in Winchester are too vague to have much value. Nevertheless, it is not improbable that the ancient well in the crypt, exhibiting, as it does, some signs of Roman work, may mark the site of the baptistery in the Roman-British church. The West Saxon invaders under Cerdic, who took possession of the city in 495, were heathen, and the Christian Church is said to have been transformed into a "temple of *Dagon*," for which we should probably read "*Woden*." Birinus (the Apostle of Wessex) converted Cynegils, the great-grandson of Cerdic, in 635, and Cenwealh, the son of Cynegils, is said to have completed in 648 the building of a church begun by his father, which was consecrated by Birinus. The bishop's see, however, was at Dorchester, near Oxford, until Bishop Hedda removed it to Winchester in 676, and translated thither the body of Birinus. St. Swithun was made Bishop of Winchester in 852. He built a bridge on the east side of the city over the Itchen, and probably enlarged the cathedral, as he was a very diligent builder and repairer of churches. Two years after his death in 863 the heathen Danes ravaged Winchester and slew all the monks. It is not stated by the chroniclers that the cathedral was destroyed, but, as the second bishop after St. Swithun gave the manor of Stusheling for the fabric of the church, we may suppose that it had suffered some injury. St. Æthelwold, who was bishop 963-984, built an entirely new church on a much larger scale, into which he translated the bodies of St. Birinus and St. Swithun, depositing their relics in gold and silver shrines. The new church was consecrated with great pomp and dedicated to St. Peter and St. Paul on 20th October 980 by Archbishop Dunstan, assisted by eight bishops, in the presence of King Æthelred and of nearly every duke, abbot, and noble in England.

Walkelyn, the first bishop after the Norman Conquest, appointed in 1070, was a Norman by birth and a kinsman of the Conqueror. In 1079 he began to build a new church, which was finished in 1093. It was a typical specimen of a vast Norman minster, consisting of a very long nave with two towers at the west end, a low central tower, transepts, and a choir ending in an apse, with a chapel beyond it, also ending in a circular apse. On the feast of St. Swithun (15th July) in 1093 the monks went in procession from the old church to the new, and placed the shrine of St. Swithun in it with all honour, and on the following day the bishop's men began to take the old church down. The work of

Bishop Walkelyn survives in the crypt, in the two transepts, and in the main substance of the nave, although here it has been overlaid and remoulded by the alterations begun by Bishop Edyngton and carried on by William of Wykeham and his successors Beaufort and Waynflete, in the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries. The central tower fell in 1107, a calamity which was, in the popular belief of the time, a judgment for burying so wicked a king as William Rufus in the middle of the choir. The tower was rebuilt on piers of enormous thickness. It has some richly-moulded windows, which are unfortunately invisible from the choir, being above the vaulting which supports the bell-chamber. Bishop Godfrey de Lucy, 1189-1205, removed the Norman chapel east of the choir and built the spacious retro-choir, probably to make more room for the crowds of pilgrims who visited the shrine of St. Swithun. He also built the Ladye Chapel beyond, in the Early English style. The eastern extremity of the Ladye Chapel was reconstructed in the Perpendicular style, with three very large windows, in the latter part of the fifteenth century. The choir arches east of the tower were rebuilt in the fourteenth century, probably by Bishop Edyngton, in the Decorated style; but the choir aisles and clerestory, with the wooden vaulting of the choir, were added in the time of Bishop Fox, 1501-1527. The Norman nave extended forty feet farther west than the present church. Bishop Edyngton, 1346-1366, removed this portion of the Norman church and built the present west front, except the porches and the central balcony, which are of much later date. He also began remodelling the remainder of the nave internally, and the first two bays on the north side and one on the south, beginning from the west end, are his work. William of Wykeham, 1367-1405, and his successors, Cardinal Beaufort and William of Waynflete, carried on and completed the transformation. The Norman piers were cased and moulded in the Early Perpendicular style, the Norman triforium and clerestory were removed, and made way for the present lofty and stately arcade, surmounted by a gallery and clerestory, and the beautiful stone lierne vaulting was substituted for a flat wooden ceiling. The magnificent altar screen was erected in the latter part of the fifteenth century. It was despoiled of its images in 1538, and of the figure of our blessed Lord on the cross, which occupied the centre. Since 1884 the niches have all been refilled with figures of Christian saints, martyrs, heroes, and kings, and this great work has now been completed by the addition of the central figure, and sculpture in the place of the picture over the altar. The cathedral is remarkably rich in chantry chapels, containing the tombs, and in some instances the effigies of bishops. The series extends over a period of 200 years, from Edyngton (died 1366) to Stephen Gardiner (died 1555). Before the Norman Conquest the cathedral was the principal crowning-place and burial-place of the English kings from Egbert to Canute. The bones of some of these kings are contained in six painted wooden coffers, which are placed on the north and south screens of the choir.

WINCHESTER CATHEDRAL -EXTERIOR (NORTH-WEST)

WINCHESTER CATHEDRAL—INTERIOR (THE CHOIR STALLS)

The cathedral is the longest in England, and probably in Europe, with the exception of St. Peter's at Rome. The total length is 560 ft.; the height of the nave to the stone vaulting, 78 ft. 6½ in.; and to the ridge of the roof, 109 ft. ½ in.; the height of the tower is 140 ft. 11½ in.

Very extensive repairs of the roofs, more especially of the roof of the nave, and some parts of the stone vaulting, have recently been effected at a cost of nearly £13,000. The Ladye Chapel also has been restored at a cost of about £2500, including stained glass in the three great windows, of which the eastern one was presented by the citizens as a memorial of the late Queen's Diamond Jubilee.

Reading by Sir Henry Irving

In the afternoon a reading from Tennyson's "Beckett" was given by Sir Henry Irving in the castle hall. This was the only occasion throughout the millenary proceedings when a charge was made for admission, Sir Henry Irving having generously given the proceeds to the National Memorial Fund.

The hall was crowded with a large and representative throng. Not only were the delegates and distinguished visitors present, but many from all parts of the county, including the Bishop of Winchester and Mrs. Davidson.

Sir Henry drove up to the castle with the Mayor and the Town Clerk, and the crowd which had assembled outside eagerly rushed forward to gain a glimpse of the distinguished actor as he alighted from the carriage. When a little later Sir Henry was escorted to the platform which had been arranged over the remains of the king's dais at the western end of the hall, a great cheer went up from the large audience.

The Mayor, who presided, said he had the honour and privilege of introducing Sir Henry Irving:—

He felt that his task was a very light one, inasmuch as the whole English-speaking race had either heard or read of the great actor. They welcomed Sir Henry that day, not only as the representative of the Royal Institution, but also as the recognised head of his great profession. It was said that many learned all their English history from Shakespeare, and if that were so, then it might be said that they learned all they knew of history from Sir Henry Irving, who was admittedly the greatest exponent of Shakespeare. When they thought of him it was like looking into some great portrait gallery, where they saw passing before their eyes a great succession of kings and princes, prelates and

statesmen, from the days of King Arthur to Charles I. Unfortunately, although there were some fifty-four plays written of King Alfred, Shakespeare did not dramatise the life of the great king, but Sir Henry Irving was going to give them that afternoon a story from a very interesting period of English history.

Referring to the great loss which the whole of the civilised race had sustained by President M'Kinley's death, the Mayor said that they welcomed Sir Henry especially that day when their brothers across the sea were passing through so sad a time, because he had done more than any one else to cement the great friendship existing between the two nations which they then enjoyed.

Sir Henry, to whom was accorded a most hearty reception, then delivered his reading. The occasion, the character of the play, the striking personality of the reader, and the atmosphere of historic memories that always dwells within that ancient and splendid castle hall (witness of parliaments, state trials, and scenes of far-reaching national importance in days gone by), all contributed to make the reading impressive and memorable. Never before had the hall looked more attractive and beautiful than it did that day. Every nook and ledge was adorned with flowers and ferns; the blazonry of stained-glass windows and the dresses of the ladies adding a glamour and brilliance to the spectacle. Invisible arrangements had been made for music, and in the scene of Beckett's murder, where the vespers are heard, the intensity of the impression which Sir Henry's reading produced was enhanced by the mysterious music that broke on the ears of the listeners, softly at first, then as the solemn strains gained in force, until it reverberated again and again under the vaulted roof and amidst the clustered marble columns.

After the reading the Mayor thanked Sir Henry on behalf of the vast audience.

Sir Henry (he said) had travelled all the previous night in order to take part in the celebration of the millenary of their great national hero, and it was necessary for him to return to the North that evening; therefore they had indeed more reason than ever to feel deeply grateful to him for his great kindness. Moreover, the kindness of Sir Henry would be the means of relieving the National Committee of the greater part of the small remaining debt on the Commemoration Fund. Although but a small premium was charged for admission, the assembled

company had collectively added more than £100 to the fund; and on behalf of the Committee and all concerned he for that reason also tendered their thanks to Sir Henry.

The audience, fully concurring, showed their gratitude by prolonged applause.

Sir Henry Irving, who was again enthusiastically applauded on rising, said in reply :—

Mr. Mayor, my Lord Bishop, ladies and gentlemen,—I am very proud to have taken part to-day in this national celebration of the millenary of the great Alfred, the great Saxon king. When the Royal Institution did me the honour of naming me as their representative to attend this celebration, I gladly acceded to the request, and when, further, your Right Worshipful Mayor invited me to aid in another way the good cause, I replied that I should be happy to be of any service in my power. A thousand years of the memory of a great king, who loved his country, and made it beloved and respected and feared, is a mighty heritage for a nation, and one of which not England alone, but all Christendom ought to be proud. The work which Alfred did he did for England, but the whole world benefited by it, though most of all did it benefit the place for which and in which it was done. In the thousand years which have elapsed since he was laid to rest in that England in whose making he had such an important part, the world has grown wider and better, and civilisation has marched on with mighty strides. But through all the extension and advance the land which he consolidated, and the race who peopled it, have ever been to the front in freedom and enlightenment, and to-day, when England and her many children, east and west, north and south, are united by one grand aspiration of advancement and progress, it is well we should celebrate the memory of him to whom in so large a measure that advance is due. May I add that all that race which looks up to King Alfred and knows his memory as a common heritage, all that race is to-day united in bitter grief for one who to-morrow a mourning nation is to lay at rest. President M'Kinley was at once the advocate and emblem of noble conduct, of high thought and patriotism. He, like his predecessor of a thousand years ago, worked not only for his own country, but for all the world, and his memory shall be green for ever in the hearts of our loyal and expansive race, in the hearts of all English-speaking people. I thank you, sir, for the most kind and cordial expressions you have used concerning me. It has been a great happiness to me to be here to-day, and I am thankful that you, ladies and gentlemen, have listened to me so patiently and so kindly.

There was then a break in the proceedings until the evening, when all were summoned to the Guildhall to listen to the lecture on King Alfred the Great by Mr. Frederic Harrison.

The hall was profusely decorated for the occasion, the platform being a garden in itself. The vast chamber was thronged from end to end, and the assembly thoroughly representative, including, besides the visitors from a distance, many residents of distinction from the county and neighbourhood particularly interested in the national celebration. The Bishop of Winchester was in the Mayor's box, where were also the Mayoress (Miss Edith Bowker) and other ladies. On the platform were several members of the National Committee.

The Mayor presided, and in opening the proceedings said it was a pleasure to him that evening to introduce Mr. Frederic Harrison.

The duty was not a difficult one, for if there was one gentleman specially known in that city in connection with the King Alfred celebration it was Mr. Harrison. Now that they were all assembled at the Guildhall, he would like to take the opportunity of again offering a very cordial welcome on behalf of the citizens to their many distinguished visitors. The National Committee had decided to invite the representatives of the royal societies and the principal universities of Great Britain, America, and the Colonies, and without exception they had all responded to the invitation. He thought that this was a peculiarly fitting form of the great commemoration, for although it was perhaps true that King Alfred did not found the University of Oxford, they looked upon him as their greatest citizen of Winchester of all times, and Winchester had always taken a very leading part in education throughout the past periods. Three bishops of Winchester had founded colleges at Oxford: William of Wykeham founded New College, Waynfleet Magdalen College, and Dr. Richard Fox Corpus Christi, so that it was in every sense fitting they should welcome those distinguished delegates from the universities in the city. While they heartily welcomed the distinguished delegates, the great loss just sustained by America was deplored by every one. When they looked back on initiatory proceedings of the commemoration, which had only commenced but a few years before, they remembered that they had also suffered much by death. That night must recall to many the occasion when they were assembled there to listen to Sir Walter Besant's discourse on Alfred and his times. Sir Walter had at all times taken the greatest interest and expressed the sincerest sympathy in matters connected with the commemoration. All Winchester people were more deeply sorry than he could express that they would never have an opportunity to welcome Sir Walter Besant among them again. There were others, some of the most distinguished men in the land specially interested in the commemoration, who had also passed away, and their places had not been filled; also Mr. John Fiske, a distinguished orator and savant in America, who had prepared an address for the

occasion, but, to the great regret of all who knew him, had recently died after a short illness.

Men of Winchester had always thought there should be a memorial to King Alfred. Although the suggestion had often been mooted locally, no practical step had been taken, as far as he was aware, until after Mr. Harrison delivered his lecture at the Birmingham and Midland Institute in the latter part of 1897.

Mr. Frederic Harrison, commencing to read his paper, said—

To-day the city of Winchester invites the various peoples of both hemispheres and on either side of the Equator, who speak our English tongue, to unite in commemorating the thousandth anniversary of the death of King Alfred, the purest, noblest, most venerable hero of which our race can boast. There are few other names in the record of human civilisation the memory of whom has been so permanent, so unbroken, so definite, and at the same time so certain, and there is no other character in history whose image remains to this day perfectly heroic, faultless, majestic, and saintly in all the relations of public or of private life. History, especially the remorseless criticism of modern scholarship, has torn the halo from many a famous hero, and has exposed the flood of superstition which built up many of our cherished legends and anecdotes, but if it has cleared the memory of Alfred from some pleasing and some trivial myths, it has left the real Alfred, the historic Alfred, a more heroic and impressive figure than the legendary figure of our boyhood. And whatever records have "leaped to life," as the poet says, and whatever tales have been flung aside in the process of reserve, no weakness, no pride, no error, no falsehood, and no cruelty have been revealed in his career. It is true that the scale of the achievements of such mighty men of old as Alexander, Julius Cæsar, and Charlemagne are immeasurably greater than that of Alfred, that their permanent influence on human history as a whole has been infinitely wider, that their tradition is older and more diffused among the nations to-day; but their influence has to be traced to so many undefined and indirect results that it can with difficulty be grasped in a manner quite definite and with the same intensity, with the same national and racial interest as that of Alfred, and undoubtedly not one of those immortal founders of kingdoms and of states, nor any other historical founder of a nation could compare with our Alfred in beauty of soul and in variety of genius and of grace. The date of Alfred's death (he continued) might be of great significance if certain events occurred at that time, or if certain men or movements ought or ought not to be treated as contemporary with him; but inasmuch as they knew nothing of any real mark as taking place in the years 899, 900, and 901, it became an arithmetical question as to which of the three they should attribute his death. Absolutely nothing could turn on that fact no more than whether he died on the 24th or the 26th of October.

Historians might be correct in giving 901 as the date of Alfred's death, but why he died at the age of fifty-two they could not tell them. The whole controversy, however, turned on the question as to whether the scribe in the manuscript of the *Saxon Chronicle* put 901 in the exact line of his margin, and on what day of what month the year began. He thought the Commemoration Committee were quite right in resolving to adhere to the recognised and popular date of the millenary in the present year.

Proceeding, Mr. Harrison said—

All questions of exact and minute detail he should leave to the experts. If he referred at all to some of those points which were still in some dispute, it would be to show that the matters which were doubtful about Alfred were not matters which affected their estimate of Alfred's character or achievements. A very great statesman as well as historian once thought Alfred was a myth. He was quite sure he had changed his mind now. They might as well say St. Paul was a myth, as certain stories were told of him of which they had no historic evidence. And no doubt there were some things said of Alfred of which they were not quite certain. Again, there were people who grumbled about any millenary, and others who rather laughed at the word itself. It was quite as natural and as correct a term as centenary, and about centenaries perhaps they heard more than enough. In the nature of things there were few millenaries possible. The fact that Alfred's memory had kept bright for a thousand years was a striking phenomenon which they should emphasise with all their power. It was his death rather than his birth that they should commemorate.

The lecturer gave a vivid picture of the state of the country when Alfred was born, and continued—

He was the purest, the noblest, and the most venerable hero of whom our race could boast. He made England one, not by conquest, not by fraud, but by wisdom, justice, and moral force. No other character in history, he might say, remained completely heroic, majestic, and perfect both in public and in private life. Criticism made him but a more impressive figure, and the true Alfred was even greater than the heroic Alfred.

The lecturer went on to detail Alfred's many works, particularly those in regard to the wars which raged during his reign.

While he fought, and fought gallantly, he always resisted the temptation to exterminate his heathen invaders, but rather induced them to make peace and to become Christians and settle down on the land, taking to fixed and civilised life instead of piracy and war. He devised a new type of cruiser, and seeing the need of a fleet, raised one. He restored London, and he and his band fought

all across the country away to the north and west. From the year 876, in the forty-seventh year of his life and the twenty-fifth year of his reign, the Danes gave little trouble. The chroniclers recall many of his brilliant feats during his battles, noteworthy among which was the capture of a whole Danish fleet in the river Lea. Alfred built abbeys, churches, and schools, repeopled waste districts, and as legislator he recast the law. The restoration by him of London was a stroke of profound statescraft. How could he see what London was to become! The establishing of the great emporium of the world of to-day was the master stroke of this genius. As he had said, he made his country, not by fraud, but by wisdom. Alfred had been truly stated to be the only perfect man of action recorded in the annals of mankind. Their memory of the Saxon hero was green for a thousand years after his death; it was more definite, more inspiring, and more sacred to them that day than it had ever been during the ten centuries it had survived. In this age of progress of new men and new ideas they felt more and more the need of basing their thoughts and actions on the high traditions of the past. Ours was an age of progress and also of history, and of due commemoration of all that in the past had been purest, surest, and best. The name of Alfred could awaken no memories but those of gratitude and conviction. He was bound up with no struggle of Protestant against Catholic, or of Celt against Saxon, people against king, reformer against reactionist, rich against poor, or weak against strong. His memory was one record of unsullied beneficence, of piety without superstition, of valour without cruelty, and of government without oppression. Without boast they might say that it was the most ancient, the most continuous, and the most definite memory of any in Christian history. How vast did the great antiquity of tradition compare with anything in modern history! It was but two years ago that the great republic of the West celebrated the first centenary of their memorable founder's death, George Washington. The French celebrated their first centenary twelve years ago, the kingdom of Italy was but forty years old, the German Empire thirty years old, and the last named had just been celebrating the second centenary of the kingdom of Prussia in 1701. Alfred's blood had descended from generation to generation down to King Edward VII. His Majesty could trace his ancestry in a long succession of nearly fourteen centuries—back to the first Saxon conquerors of our land. The thousandth year of such a memory ought not, and they had said should not, pass without commemoration worthy of such a name. Of the walls he built, the halls wherein he dwelt, or the churches and towers he erected, it was difficult to-day to trace more than a few stones. His tomb was twice removed from the spot where it was first laid. They had visited the spot where he was laid, and he (the speaker) trusted, after hearing the words of the Mayor that afternoon, that it might yet be possible to discover some trace of that sacred tomb. More than a hundred years ago the foundations of Hyde Abbey were

removed, and to-day no man could tell for certain, unless it were the Mayor, where the bones of the noblest of Englishmen were buried. He (Mr. Harrison) had searched the spot in vain on three different occasions, but he yet entertained hopes that the spot of ground in which that sacred dust still lay would be traced. Winchester, the home and capital of the hero King of Wessex, would not forget him, and in a few hours they would have the grandest colossal statue in their country—which had been set up—unveiled. Hard by were the foundations of his castle and his church, and the statue would bear witness for ages to come that Englishmen had not yet forgotten the founder of their national greatness and the noblest soul that England ever bore.

The following concise life of Alfred, which Mr. Harrison drew up for the circular issued by the National Committee, will interest readers :—

Ælfred was born at Wantage, in Berkshire, in 849, the fourth and youngest son of King Æthelwulf, by Osburgha, both of the race of Cerdic. As a child he was taken to Rome, and there Pope Leo IV. "hallowed him king, and took him for his bishop-son." His youth was a time of calamity ; the work of his grandfather, Ecgberht, and the overlordship of the King of Wessex were gone. The Northmen overran the east, north, and centre of our island, and, penetrating into Berkshire, compelled the men of Wessex to fight for their existence. They came no longer in raids, but with organised armies, seeking to conquer and settle in new lands. Ælfred's three elder brothers reigned in succession, and all died young ; and in 871, at the age of twenty-two, he became King of Wessex.

In that year "nine great battles were fought with the Danes south of the Thames, besides raids." But the king, fighting desperately for many years, and often victorious, was reduced to great extremity in a corner of Wessex. At last, issuing from his fastness at Athelney, in Somersetshire, he won a signal victory at Ethandane. The Danish chief, Guthorm, accepted baptism ; and by the peace of Wedmore in 878 the Danes were settled in the East, and the safety of Wessex was finally secured. The settlement of the Norsemen, and their conversion to Christianity, left the young king free to organise his Saxon kingdom. He divided it into military districts, and formed the rudiments of a regular militia. He built a fleet of ships to defend the coasts, and though from time to time he had to wage war both by sea and land against powerful enemies, he effectually defended his West Saxon realm, securing its progress and prosperity, and established its practical supremacy over England.

Splendid as was the valour by which the youthful hero had saved his people and his religion from the heathen, his career as a civil ruler was even more important. During his whole reign he exhibited an intense and many-sided activity, for he practically directed the entire life of

his people—military, administrative, judicial, industrial, artistic, intellectual, and religious. He sent ships on voyages of discovery to the North Sea and Baltic, and dispatched many missions to Rome, and one to the Far East. He made Winchester a centre of intelligence, art, and culture; he encouraged foreign traders and brought over continental artificers and artists; he invited learned men from Wales, Mercia, France, and Germany; he founded schools, abbeys, and churches; he rebuilt London, which had been depopulated by the Danes, and sought to revive the commerce of the Thames.

Zeal for good government, justice, and culture is the distinguishing note of his character, together with an almost universal activity and openness of mind. He busied himself with various mechanical contrivances, with building a new type of cruiser, with a collection of national poems, and with Church ritual. He reorganised the local government and the administration of justice, and compiled a book of the ancient and customary laws of Angles, Saxons, and Jutes, prefacing the whole with the commandments of the Old and New Testament. He not only encouraged learning and the education of his people, but himself translated, or superintended the translation of, several Latin works—the paraphrase of Boethius being to a great extent original meditations. He is in a real sense the founder of English prose literature, as he was one of the chief founders of English national life; and Professor Freeman justly called him "the model Englishman," and describes him as the only perfect man of action recorded in history.

After a reign of nearly thirty years Ælfred died in his fifty-second year, according to current reckoning, in 901. Recent research has made it probable that his death took place one or two years earlier. But the experts have not yet positively agreed on the exact date; and as the year 1901 had been previously adopted for the commemoration, the Committee declined to change it for a chronological problem still unsettled. The king was originally buried in the old minster of Winchester, his ordinary residence and the seat of his government. His tomb was ultimately removed to Hyde Abbey, the remains of which are still visible in that ancient city. And for this reason it has been decided to raise a memorial statue to the only king whom Englishmen have named "The Great," in the city where he lived, and where his dust has rested for a thousand years.

In proposing the vote of thanks to Mr. Frederic Harrison after the conclusion of his address, the Right Hon. G. Shaw-Lefevre said he had great pleasure in responding to the appeal, and added :—

The manner in which Mr. Harrison had gone over the main features of the Great Alfred's life left no doubt in their minds, firstly, as to what a noble man and ruler he was, and, secondly, as to the claim of the city of Winchester to be the scene of the commemoration

proceedings. Moreover, having been a member of the Executive Committee in London engaged in this commemoration, he could testify more readily, and probably more easily, than any other person present to the great services of Mr. Harrison in bringing about the commemoration. During the four years that this matter had been under discussion, and while the statue had been fashioned, there had been to them many causes for anxiety, and it would not be surprising if the Mayor's hair turned gray after all he had gone through. Death had been busy in that interval, and very unkind. It had pursued them with extraordinary pertinacity. The first blow that they received in this movement was the death of their revered Queen, which necessarily prevented the possibility of her son and successor being at Winchester to take part in the celebration. It was what they had looked forward to and confidently expected, for what would have been more proper and appropriate than the lineal descendant of Alfred through thirty-seven generations should have been present on this occasion. Then, again, another blow of the same kind was struck by the tragic death at the hand of an assassin of President M'Kinley. On the morrow his remains would be laid in the grave amid the sorrows of the Anglo-Saxon people on both sides of the Atlantic. That event had necessarily prevented the American Ambassador taking part in the proceedings at Winchester, which he had promised to do, and which promise he now felt it impossible to comply with. In a letter Mr. Choate said—

"American Embassy, London.

"Dear Mr. Lefevre—As I have already telegraphed you to-day, the President's death will of course make it impossible for me to come to you on the 20th as I had planned. In deference to your last letter I had concluded to come on the 19th and remain over the 20th, in spite of my pressing duties here. Then came the tragedy of the attempted assassination, which prevented my writing you until I could see what the issue would be. We lived for five days in the most buoyant hope, and I was confident of being able to take part in the celebration, and now comes this crushing blow, such an overwhelming calamity to our people, and puts attendance on any such occasion completely out of the question. The sympathy for us, expressed in a perfect avalanche of telegrams from all parts of the British dominion, is most touching.—Yours truly, Joseph H. Choate."

Thus (continued the speaker) they recognised the impossibility, in the circumstances, of the American Ambassador taking part in the celebrations on the Friday, and they would all join in expressing their most heartfelt sympathy with the American people and with the American Ambassador, Mr. Choate. The Mayor had referred to the losses during the three years which had intervened since the initiation of that movement. On the General Committee they had lost no less than seventeen gentlemen, including two Bishops, the late Lord Chief

Justice, Lord Wantage, John Ruskin, the Duke of Wellington, and many others. He was glad to say that, in spite of all these losses and reverses, there was every prospect that the celebration on Friday would be worthy of the great occasion ; and also, that there would be among them many of their friends and delegates from the United States to take a part. The celebration was one of a very unique character, and he did not think they would find another case in history where they had commemorated the life of a man who died a thousand years ago. A thousand years was a long period to look back upon, and one could but wonder that honour was not done to this great man at an earlier date. But it was better late than never. It was what the Roman Catholics would call canonisation—the time to place a man in his proper position in the gallery of great statesmen.

Much had been written of Alfred during the last three years, and there were in circulation many able books dealing with him. If any flaw could have been found they would have had half-a-dozen people writing to the *Times*, pointing out the mistakes and proving that the claims were unfounded. But no such letters were written or could have been written. Concerning the statue itself, it had indeed been suggested that they ought not to erect a statue to the memory of any man of whose personality they had no knowledge. At the commencement of the movement he must confess he was a little smitten with that idea, and was in favour of some other mode of commemorating Alfred's memory. On reflection, however, he thought differently. If they were to attempt a canon of that kind the number of statues would be very much reduced. There had been statues without number erected to people who were personally not known. They might take the case of the greatest of men—the founder of Christianity. They had no knowledge of His personal appearance, and yet statues and portraits without end had been made of Him, in which His qualities and character had been idealised, and eventually mankind had settled down to the belief that a certain type represented this great man. And so it had been in the case of very many others. When they turned to English history they found that for five hundred years after the death of Alfred there was no single case of an effigy, statue, or portrait character being made. What statues existed dating before that time were idealised presentments and not portraits. Illustrations in point were the statues of Henry III. and his wife in Westminster Abbey, which were known to be idealised presentments, although they were put there shortly after the death of the king and queen. It was many years after this period that they were erected in the open air, the first statue in the open air being that of Charles I. in Charing Cross, erected in 1635. When the Alfred statue was unveiled he was certain that they would consider that Mr. Thornycroft had made the best of the material he had gathered together from Mr. Frederic Harrison and other historians, and that he had idealised these in a statue which would do justice to the great king it was intended to honour, and which would

be a monument in the city for all time, and recognised universally as worthy of Alfred.

The Headmaster of Winchester College, seconding the vote, hoped that the numbers who had assembled to hear the paper, and the interest which had been manifested in it, were sufficient testimony to Mr. Harrison of the gratitude which Winchester and all the members of the delegation felt for the admirable and earnest address, which had shown clearly how the tradition of learning, culture, and education in its best sense dated back from the very beginning of English history.

CHAPTER III

Thursday: Visit to Wolvesey, site of the palace of the Saxon kings—Sir John Evans on the coinage of King Alfred—Public luncheon at St. John's Rooms—Visit to the College—Reception at the Guildhall.

The first rendezvous of Thursday morning was at the gates of Wolvesey, where a very large company assembled. Mr. N. C. H. Nisbett, who has the fullest possible knowledge of the ruins from recent researches, acted as guide.

The remains of the outer walls were first visited, and a small portion of the masonry, executed in what is known as "herring-bone work" (represented in the illustration), was pointed out as possibly the only remains of Saxon times. Mr. Nisbett, however, reminded the visitors that the later walls were probably on the site of the earlier ones; and, consequently, that as this would be the only part of the walls contiguous both to the river Itchen and the king's residence, the Danish pirates mentioned in the *Anglo-Saxon Chronicle* as having been brought before King Alfred at Winchester and executed by his command, were probably hanged on the original wall near this spot.

Then leaving the walls, the visitors went among the ruins. No Saxon remains could now be seen, for in the twelfth century Bishop Henry de Blois, a powerful factor in the civil wars in the time of Stephen, rebuilt the castle, though probably he made use of the remains of the earlier buildings. It was also mentioned that Wolvesey was probably the place where Alfred assembled the scholars who assisted him with his literary work, and it was therefore possible that much of that work, including the *Anglo-Saxon Chronicle* itself, was undertaken while the king was living at Wolvesey. Moreover, at Winchester, and probably therefore at Wolvesey, Egbert held his council at

which the name of England was confirmed as the title of the confederated Saxon kingdoms.

The party having viewed the ruins of the Norman castle, a brief description was given of their history, from the siege by Robert of Gloucester and David, King of Scots, in the twelfth century, when the adjoining nunnery, founded by King Alfred's wife, was burnt down by the burning missiles hurled from the castle, to the destruction in the time of Cromwell, by order of the Parliament, of the principal walls still standing. Reference was specially made to the close association of the place with many of the Prince Bishops of Winchester—William of Wykeham, Cardinal Beaufort, Langton, and Fox; and to the meeting there of Queen Mary and Philip of Spain, the day before their wedding in the cathedral, where is still preserved the chair used by the Queen at the ceremony.

Many interesting architectural features were pointed out, particularly the spiral columns built into the walls, evidence of the fact that Henry de Blois made use of materials from older buildings when he rebuilt the castle. These columns were most probably obtained from the ruins of a palace built by William the Conqueror upon a site near the High Street, which was destroyed by fire at the beginning of the twelfth century.

The Rev. Canon Benham, on behalf of the company, thanked Mr. Nisbett for his description of the palace, and the American visitors also gave expression to their interest in the narration.

After the visit to Wolvesey Castle, the visitors attended a lecture on Alfredian coinage, delivered at the Hall of Winchester Castle by Sir John Evans, the representative of the Royal Society. The Mayor referred to Sir John Evans as the highest living authority on coinage, and said he believed that there were once several mints in Winchester, and that in the reign of Henry I. the three Winchester moneyers were found to be the only honest coiners in the kingdom, while all the others had their right hands cut off in punishment. Then Winchester became the principal place of coinage throughout the realm, and Winchester artists produced the new coinage to supply the whole kingdom.

Sir John Evans, in speaking of the Alfred jewel before commencing his paper, stated that probably it was more the head of a pointer than a pendant, for in olden times pointers were

RUINS OF WOLVESEY CASTLE

SAXON WALL AT WOLVESEY

often used to point out letters in reading, and some such habit was still found in use among the Jews. The words on the jewel, "Alfred had me made," were a recognised form in Anglo-Saxon times, the name, of course, varying with the owner. Then, after giving some description of the coinage leading up to Alfred's time, he proceeded with his address :—

Any commemoration of the reign and exploits of our great English king, Alfred, would be grievously incomplete without some mention of his coinage. Indeed, the coins bearing his name, and for the most part struck under his immediate authority, are at once the most numerous and the most authentic contemporary relics that have come down to us from his days. A large proportion of them, notwithstanding the lapse of time, are in as good and sharp a condition as when they were struck, and in contemplating them we may mentally recall to life the nobles, the merchants, the soldiers, and the clerics among whom these "minor monuments" of antiquity passed from hand to hand. It would be unnecessary on an occasion like the present to enter into mere numismatic details, inasmuch as the coinage of Alfred has been exhaustively described by Ruding, Hawkins, and other writers, and special points in connection with it have been discussed in the pages of the *Numismatic Chronicle*, notably by the Rev. Daniel H. Haigh. Moreover, the second volume of the catalogue of English coins in the British Museum, by Messrs. H. A. Grueber and C. F. Keary, gives a detailed account of Alfred's coinage, together with a summary history of his reign in connection with it.

With but very few exceptions the coins of Alfred are pennies, each of which was reputed to contain twenty-four grains troy of sterling silver. The penny was first introduced into the English currency by Offa, King of Mercia, about a hundred years before the accession of Alfred to the throne of Wessex. A memorial of the original proper weight of the penny still survives among our silversmiths of the present day in the shape of the penny-weight of twenty-four grains, which is the twentieth part of the ounce troy.

The exceptional coins are of two kinds—halfpennies and pieces larger than the penny. With regard to the former, much is to be said in favour of Alfred's claim to be the first who introduced the halfpenny as a separately struck coin into the English currency. At all events, the Saxon halfpennies are older by four centuries than those of Edward I., who is generally credited with the introduction of coins smaller than the penny. As Langtoft has said or sung :—

> Edward did smite round penny, halfpenny, farthing,
> The cross passed the bound of all throughout the ring,
> The king's side shall be the head and his name written,
> The cross side what city it was in coined and smitten,
> The poor man nor the priest the penny praises no thing,
> Men give God the least, they feoff him with a farthing.

The pieces larger than the penny are extremely rare, only one perfect example being known, and a portion of another. They bear the name of AELFRED REX SAXONVM on the obverse, and of ELI as moneyer on the reverse. The weight of the perfect example is nearly 162½ grains, or about the equivalent of seven pennies. It has been suggested that these heavy pieces were "offering-pennies." From the household accounts of Edward III. we learn that there was in his days a *denarius oblatorius* which the king was wont to offer at mass on certain festivals, and which was afterwards redeemed for seven pence. Mr. Haigh suggests that the custom of having a royal offering-penny may have continued in the royal household from Saxon times to the days of Edward III., and that the piece now under consideration was the actual offering-penny of Alfred.

It is worth mentioning that so late as the reign of James I. it was the custom of the English sovereigns upon high festivals of the Church to offer up a bezant or bezantine of about £15 value, which was subsequently redeemed. James I., on his accession, had dies engraved for such bezants both for himself and his consort, Queen Anne of Denmark, of which full particulars are given by Camden in his *Remaines*. Though no example of the bezant of either James or Anne exists, there is in the British Museum an impression in silver from the obverse die engraved for James I. Not improbably some of the very large gold coins of kings of France and other countries were of the nature of offering-pennies.

Of the coins struck under Alfred, by far the greater number were silver pennies, and for practical purposes these may be regarded as constituting his currency. Their coinage seems to have extended over the whole of his thirty years' reign, and the types that they exhibit are upwards of twenty in number, and the mints in which they were struck not less than ten. Apart from any minute details, the pennies are readily divided into two main classes—those upon which a king's head or bust appears, and those on which it does not.

The bust is in all cases in profile to the right, with a diadem or fillet round the head, and as a rule with drapery, more or less ornamental, on the shoulders. Some of the busts are of extremely rude execution, and there are others fairly well executed, a few having elongated heads and tapering shoulders, and others more normal in their proportions. It would be a poor compliment to the memory of Alfred if we were to accept any of these busts as accurate portraits of him, and no doubt Mr. Thornycroft has sought inspiration for his statue elsewhere than on the coins of the great king. There is, however, one point on which the busts on the coins are unanimous in their testimony—they all represent the king without a beard.[1] In Corpus Christi College, Cambridge, however, is a MS. of the *Chronicles of Matthew Paris*, in which is a bearded portrait of Alfred as Primus Rex Anglorum; but between the days of Alfred and those of the MS. there is an interval of some five hundred years.

[1] *The Century Illustrated Magazine*, 1901, p. 478.

The name and title are usually given as AELFRED REX or RE, with occasionally S or SAX or SAXONVM added, but the name, especially on the coins without the bust, is often ELFRED. On some of his earliest coins, struck in imitation of those of Burgred, the name appears as AELBRED ; the B, as in modern Greek and some other languages, being pronounced as V. Others of his coins are also direct imitations of those struck in Mercia, notably under Ceolwulf II., who reigned in A.D. 874, immediately after the expulsion of Burgred. Possibly Ceolwulf's coins are imitations of those of Alfred, but anyhow, as he was deposed by the Danes either in that same year, 874, or shortly afterwards, we have the means of dating the few coins that exist of this particular type. Another coin of Ceolwulf II. exhibits a type of two figures seated with a Victory between them, which occurs not only on the coins of Alfred, but on those of Halfdan, the Viking leader, struck in London. The device of the two figures with the Victory is borrowed from the late Roman or Byzantine gold coins.

The Danes who settled in England freely copied the coins of Alfred, and struck many barbarous imitations of his coins, still keeping his name upon them. On one of these the name of the city of Lincoln occurs, which was outside the dominions of Alfred. In another case of a coin bearing the name of Lincoln, the name of Heribert, which appears on the first-mentioned coin, apparently as that of the moneyer, surrounds a bearded bust, as if Heribert were really a Danish king, or, at all events, lord of the city of Lincoln.

It is, however, undesirable here to enter into numismatic details, though it will be well to say a few words with regard to the different towns in which, from the testimony of his coins, we know that Alfred had, at some period or other of his reign, mints established. They are Bath, Canterbury, Exeter, Gloucester, Lincoln (doubtful), London, Oxford, Winchester, and another town the name of which cannot be determined.

Of Bath but a single halfpenny is known, which, however, is of special interest, inasmuch as it bears the same moneyer's name, "Eli," as the offering-pennies that have been already mentioned.

Of Canterbury, or Dorobernia, as its name appears upon the coins, the issues were numerous. In one case the name of St. Edmund appears upon the reverse. In another the name of the king appears associated with that of Archbishop Plegmund, most of whose moneyers struck coins for the king as well as for the archbishop. In a few instances, what should be the name of Alfred is given as ALIEP, so that the legend is ALIEP+RE+DORO, as if the archbishop were really the king. One of these was struck by Ethered, who was moneyer to the archbishop of the same name, whom Alfred elevated to the archiepiscopal see. Many of Plegmund's coins were imitated by the Danes.

The coinage of Exeter is limited to a single penny, which was probably struck quite at the end of Alfred's reign. His name is

given on the obverse, with the title, "King of the Saxons," and on the reverse side is EXA, the three letters being placed in a vertical line.

The coin of Gloucester is unique, and bears the bust and name of Alfred on the obverse, and a "tan" cross as type on the reverse, with the legend "ꝺLEAPAÆT" "at Gloucester," or perhaps "ꝺLEAPÆÆT, Gloucester," on the reverse.

The coins minted at Lincoln have already been mentioned, and were probably struck in imitation of the coins of Alfred rather than under his immediate authority.

From the mint of London numerous coins were issued, all with "Londonia" in monogram on the reverse, and a few with the name of the moneyer above and below the monogram. The workmanship of some of these London coins is very good, and if any of the heads on the coins of Alfred is to be regarded as a portrait, it is the beardless bust that was engraved by one of the London moneyers.

The Oxford coins were numerous, but do not present the head of the king, whose name is usually on the middle line of the obverse, with ORSNA above and FORDA below. The R may be merely a variant of a K, making the name OKSNAFORDA. It occasionally appears as OHSNAFORDA on the coins. They were nearly all struck by a single moneyer, Bernwald, but many specimens may be Danish imitations of his work. They are of interest, as proving that the connection of Alfred with the site of the earliest English university is not purely mythical.

The coins of Alfred struck in this city of Winchester are of the highest degree of rarity. They resemble those struck at Exeter, which are almost equally rare, and have the letters PIN for Winchester placed in a vertical line on the reverse.

The penny of uncertain mintage was struck by the moneyer Æthewulf, and shows the name of the town in monogram consisting of the letters ꝺROIZEN, which some have interpreted as Croydon, and others as Roiseng or Castle Rising. It may well be doubted whether either interpretation can be accepted, but it is not easy to offer another suggestion.

I have here (the lecturer concluded), in the most summary manner, brought together what is known of the coinage of the great founder of the British Empire, whose millenary we are celebrating to-day, and have, so far as possible, omitted numismatic details, which, however, are by no means devoid of interest. I have not attempted to show in what manner these coins corroborate the history of the troublous times in which King Alfred lived, as I do not wish to trespass on the province of the historian. He will, however, find in these trustworthy relics of the past their types and connection with the coinages of Mercia, East Anglia, and the archiepiscopal see of Canterbury, and, moreover, in the geographical distribution of the mints of Alfred much that will help to throw light on the history of his period, as recorded in

the *Saxon Chronicle* and other written documents. Nor will an attempt to correlate the coinage of Alfred with that of the Danish invaders, including their imitations of the English currency of the end of the ninth century and the beginning of the tenth, be without valuable fruit regarding the subject from the purely historical and not from the numismatic point of view.

Lord Northbrook, who, as Lord Lieutenant of the county, presided, in proposing a vote of thanks, said that the proceedings of the celebration would have been incomplete without some description of the coinage of King Alfred. They were exceedingly proud that they had among them one so perfectly competent, from his learning and the great attention he had paid to the subject, to give the information he had conveyed to them in his address.

Seconding the vote of thanks, the Dean of Winchester said it was a great privilege to listen to one who was so complete a master of his subject. Personally, he knew Mr. Arthur Evans, the son of the lecturer, in whose custody the Alfred Jewel was at Oxford. He added further, that the study of coins, weapons, and implements, though a subsidiary branch of history, throws great light on historical research, and is of the greatest benefit in determining points which might otherwise have remained uncertain.

Among other speakers were the Warden of Merton College, Oxford, the Hon. G. C. Brodrick, and Professor Skeat.

At the public luncheon at St. John's Rooms which followed, the Mayor said it was not proposed to have any set speeches, owing to the sad gloom which had been cast over the English-speaking race by the death of President M'Kinley. There was, however, one toast which was never omitted in that ancient and royal capital of England—that of the reigning sovereign, and he asked them to drink the health of His Majesty King Edward the Seventh.

The toast was received with due honour, and the Mayor once again welcomed the distinguished visitors to Winchester. He referred to the presence of Lord Brassey that day, and to that of Mr. Passmore Edwards, who had assisted him with kindly advice, and taken part in the work of the National Committee. King Alfred took the greatest interest in all that pertained to the welfare of his people, and especially with

regard to their literature and improvement in education, and in connection with these particular branches of social improvement he thought the name of Mr. Passmore Edwards must, as years rolled on, be regarded with an ever-increasing reverence. The Mayor especially welcomed the representatives of learned bodies who had come from all parts of the civilised world. He gave his fellow-citizens the toast, "Our Visitors, may they have a very propitious time, and very happy recollections of their visit to Winchester."

Colonel Thomas Wentworth-Higginson, the distinguished delegate of Harvard University, U.S.A., in responding, said—

This commemoration may have to you who are simply Englishmen or Englishwomen an interest and a charm, but you can hardly realise how much greater is that charm, and how much deeper is that interest, which comes to us who are endeared by a tie of ancestry reaching back nearly 300 years. We find ourselves amongst those who are scarcely, even in the ordinary construction, our cousins, and who yet meet us with such more than cousinly welcome that the words "brother" and "sister" seem to be the expressions that best describe our relationship. Whatever the prejudice, whatever the antecedent antagonism of an American—though he may be, as I am, an anti-Imperialist at home, and an anti-Imperialist still in England—yet he cannot but feel that England is, after all, his second country, and scout the thought of any more serious division between the two members of one great family. We go among you asking all manner of strange questions, as is the privilege of the Yankee; we go among you receiving and answering as we can questions that to our ears are still stranger. Perhaps we are asked in one day, for instance, whether English books are ever read in America, or how it was that the Americans happened to hear of such a man as Ruskin; and when we are asked these simple and innocent questions, we still feel that, after all, it is not wholly your fault if you don't know as much about us as we wish to know about you. The accumulated ties which bind us to ancestry may well be greater than those which bind you to a merely possible posterity, and we find that your institutions themselves may be an object of closer interest to us than to you. This is especially true of literary and historic associations. I have been through the Lake District this summer, and was unable to find anybody among the English trippers with whom I travelled—I won't say who cared as much for Wordsworth as I did, but who even knew that Christopher North and Professor Wilson were the same man. Everywhere we go we feel the perpetual difference that lies between the younger branch which seeks to learn, and the older branch which could learn at any time, and postpones doing so. I was once at the house of a very distinguished law officer in London, and I

heard this law officer telling his son, who was at the table, that an American visitor went with him to Westminster Hall, and knew a great deal more about all the people whose pictures were hanging there than he did himself. "Well," said the elder son, who was then at Oxford, "I have never been over there, but I think I must go over and look at these pictures myself some time." "Oh!" said the younger son, "I would not cross the street to see them." The elder of those two brothers is now himself a law professor of eminence, and the younger son afterwards edited the *Saturday Review*, and whether they have ever visited Westminster Hall I cannot tell you. With these odd features amongst you, what can you expect amongst us? But there still remains behind it all the deep fraternal tie, the clear field, and when we go to the houses of far-off kindred in England, and when we pause for a few days amid the calm, rural sweetness of their lives; when we see the genuineness and simplicity of their home relations; when we see how much we in our eager, hurried life have to learn; how much there is still that is worth our while to learn besides the latest improvement in electricity, we go back, as I am about to do for the fourth time, with a feeling of ever-increasing affection to the race from which I spring. And then, Mr. Mayor, when I have lived through these days of sorrow, and have seen from every part the fibres of sympathy thrilling towards us; when I have seen the very children in the streets stopping to read the latest bulletins from the dying President; when I have seen the English newspapers—even country journals, which never before in my experience have given us any details about America, except, perhaps, two lines on a lynching, and three lines about some possible yacht race—when I have seen them giving up whole columns to offer sympathy in regard to the death of our President, I have felt that henceforward and for ever, as the very result of that great crime, there was a nearer tie to be born; I have felt that it was perhaps too hastily that one of your great preachers said that this was a case where it was almost impossible to see the hand of Providence in even permitting such a deed. I can conceive that even that poor wretch himself was building better than he knew, and that even in that darkest moment of his sinful life he was striking a blow which, while depriving America of a president, helped to unite the two nations in one indissoluble bond for ever.

The gallant officer evidently spoke with the warmth of enthusiasm, and at the conclusion of his speech the company evinced their reciprocity of feeling by loud and long-continued applause.

Singularly appropriate to this expression of sentiment are these verses which appeared in the *Times* of the 21st September, and are by the kind permission of the proprietors here given :—

AVE ATQUE VALE

Praise we the Dead! where once his grave
  Received to peace the Saxon King,
Do honour to the wise and brave,
  And let the world-wide nation sing
The memory of a thousand years—
Then hush! and think of others' tears!

Beyond the western sea they fall
  From eyes that yet with joy behold
The kingly ancestor of all,
  The glory of the years of old;
But o'er th' Atlantic water-ways,
A mist of sorrow dims their gaze.

Again, within his city's bound,
  Truth-teller Alfred stands in fame—
Beyond the sea, a mournful sound
  Re-echoes to the glad acclaim:
We listen to the passing-bell—
True child of Washington, farewell!

Up with our hearts! and over sea
  Swift be the word of friendship sped—
"You praise our hero-King, and we
  Lament with you your patriot dead:
In Sorrow's name, one boon we crave—
Lay England's wreath upon his grave!"

E. D. A. M.

WINCHESTER, 20*th September*.

At the hour of the funeral of the late President M'Kinley a muffled peal was rung on the cathedral bells. The services at the cathedral also partook of a memorial character. Special anthems—at the usual morning service, Purcell's "Thou knowest, Lord, the secrets of our hearts"; at evensong, Gounod's "All ye who weep"—were sung; the concluding voluntaries being, in the morning, Chopin's "Funeral March," and in the afternoon, from *Saul*. Both matins and evensong were attended by large numbers, American guests and nearly all visitors in the city being present. The evensong was especially impressive in character, the strains from the fine organ swelling forth, filling the mighty nave with harmonious sound, re-echoing down the lofty aisles and through the vaulted roofs, filling the whole building, till the very atmosphere of the sacred edifice seemed one of genuine sorrow. This service, joined in by the vast congregation, composed both of colonists

and men and women of the mother-country, in their sombre attire, was a very real expression of sympathy shown with the American people in their hour of tribulation and grief.

Later in the afternoon the guests, delegates, and others visited the Mayor and Mayoress at their official residence, the Abbey House, and partook of tea. This residence of the Mayors of Winchester is conveniently situated. It stands close by the Guildhall in the Abbey Gardens, which were once the site of the convent founded by Ethelswitha, Alfred's good queen, and where now stands Gilbert's famous statue of the late Queen Victoria.

Visit to the College

The programme first issued included for Thursday afternoon an Ad Portas at Winchester College, a ceremony always interesting, though of rare occurrence. The Senior Prefect would then have delivered a Latin oration at the entrance gateway of the Chauber Court to His Excellency the United States Ambassador, but Mr. Choate being unable to be present, owing to the death of the American President, this part of the programme was abandoned. However, all comers were given an opportunity of viewing the college buildings during the afternoon.

There is a tradition that a school existed at Winchester near the site of the present college, where Ethelwolf and the immortal Alfred received instruction; the latter from Bishop St. Swithun.

The college archives contain some valuable documents, including Anglo-Saxon charters. The charter of incorporation is still preserved in the muniment room, and is dated at Southwark, 20th October, 6 Rich. II., being the year 1382.

The college buildings are of very great interest. The present schoolroom has on the western wall these inscriptions, with emblems:—

Aut Disce (either learn),	A mitre and crosier as the expected rewards of learning.
Aut Discede (or depart hence),	An inkhorn and sword, the emblems of the civil and military professions.
Manet sors tertia caedi (there remains a third choice: be chastised).	A rod.

Perhaps the object inspected with the greatest curiosity was the picture of "The Trusty Servant," which is painted on the wall in one of the passages. This quaint adornment was probably added in the sixteenth century. The figure was repainted and clothed in Windsor livery by William Cave at the time of the visit of George III. The words below are attributed to Dr. Christopher Jonson, headmaster, 1560-71. The painting is that of a human figure with a pig's head and donkey's ears, and the mouth padlocked. The figure carries various domestic utensils, and a sword and shield, while the feet are those of a deer. The lines run—

A trusty servant's portrait would you see,
This emblematic figure well survey;
The porker's snout—not nice in diet shows;
The padlock's shut—no secrets he'll disclose;
Patient the ass—his master's wrath to bear;
Swiftness in errand—the stag's feet declare;
Loaded his left hand—apt to labour saith;
The vest—his neatness; open hand—his faith;
Girt with his sword—his shield upon his arm—
Himself and master he'll protect from harm.

Mr. Kirby's Address

The visitors to the college were received by the bursar, Mr. T. F. Kirby, F.S.A., who explained that the ancient college buildings were begun in the year 1387, and were opened on Saturday, 28th March, 1394. The founder, William of Wykeham (Bishop of Winchester 1367-1404), designed them for the accommodation of 115 persons, namely, a warden, 10 fellows, 3 chaplains, 3 lay clerks or singing men, 70 poor scholars, 10 commoners, 16 choristers, a schoolmaster, and an usher. All these people, except the lay clerks, who, like the servants, lived outside, lived in the inner or chamber court, the outer court being devoted to offices. In it were the porter's lodge (which was also the barber's shop), the corn-store, the bakehouse, the flour-mill (worked by horse power), the steward's office, the brew-house, the slaughter-house, the malt-store, and stabling for the warden and fellows. In Chamber Court were the chapel, the sacristy with two muniment rooms over it, the schoolroom (now known as Seventh Chamber), with the common dining-hall over it, approached by

WINCHESTER COLLEGE—"CHAMBER COURT"

THE BROADWAY, WINCHESTER WITH ABBEY HOUSE AND GUILDHALL

a flight of steps, and the kitchen, with a charcoal fire on a central hearth, and openings in the roof above to let out the smoke and heated air. In the lobby leading to the kitchen was "The Trusty Servant," an emblematic figure whose attributes indicate all that a good servant ought to be. Its history could be traced back as far as the year 1600. The seventy scholars inhabited six chambers, and the sixteen choristers a seventh chamber, all on the ground floor. The warden had the chamber over Middle Gate, now known as Election Chamber, and the room over it, with the use of a third chamber to entertain guests in. The ten fellows, the master, and the usher shared four chambers on the upper floor, the three chaplains inhabited another chamber on that floor next the kitchen, and the ten commoners were packed into a chamber on the first floor between Election Chamber and the one occupied by the schoolmaster, usher, and junior fellow.

Wykeham's object in founding this college was to provide education free for the sons of parents who could not afford to pay for it, with a view to their going, at the age of eighteen or nineteen, to the college which he had already founded at Oxford, and there qualifying for the priesthood. The commoners were to be the sons of country gentlemen or people of influence, who might when grown up be of use to their old school. They were of two classes—fellow commoners, who paid 1s. a week for their board, and lived at the fellows' table; and ordinary commoners or pensioners, who paid 8d. a week for their board, and messed with the scholars. At a later period they were taken over as boarders by the schoolmaster and usher. They now numbered about 340, and were housed in nine boarding-houses outside the college precincts. The number of scholars on the foundation remained the same as ever, but they were elected after an examination, instead of on the nomination of the warden and others, as used to be the case.

The bursar observed that the less said about the college chapel the better, as it was ruined by injudicious restoration about twenty-eight years ago, when all the ancient, though not original, panelling was got rid of, and even the monumental brasses on the floor disappeared. All that he could draw attention to was the ceiling of wood, which fortunately remained, and, with its admirable fan tracery, was imitated by the architect of King's College, Cambridge, a century later.

From the chapel the party passed on to the cloisters. These were built to serve three purposes—a graveyard for the members of the college, a place to take exercise in when it rained, and a place to teach school in when the weather was hot. The summer term was still called "cloister time," from a tradition to this effect. In the centre of the enclosure stood Fromond's chantry. John Fromond was a country gentleman living at Sparsholt, near Winchester, and was steward of the college manors down to his death in 1420. Just before his death he built the beautiful little chantry which bears his name, and endowed a chaplain to say mass daily in it for the repose of the souls of himself and Lucy his wife, after their respective deaths. Over it is a library. It was generally called a "scriptorium," or room for copying MSS. in; but that sort of work was put out to professional writers in the early days of the college, and it was more likely that the room was intended for a library, which was the purpose that it now served. This chantry had had its vicissitudes. Fromond died without finishing it, and it never was quite finished in consequence. He left the appointment of chaplain to the warden and fellows. They always appointed one of themselves, and he never said mass in it. Under Edward VI. the chaplaincy was abolished, and the chantry and room over it were turned into a grain store, the original grain store east of Outer Gate having been converted into lodgings for the warden. In 1629 Warden Pinke of New College, Oxford, made the chantry into the college library. A picture of it in that condition would be found in Ackermann's *Public Schools*. About the year 1873 it was altered to what it now was, a chapel for 100 junior boys in the school.

The party then passed out of cloisters by the Herbert Stewart memorial gateway and separated, many walking down the beautiful college meads to visit the Hospital of St. Cross, the rest returning to the town.

The Reception at the Guildhall

This was held at the Guildhall on Thursday evening by the Mayor and Mayoress of Winchester (Councillor Alfred and Miss Edith Bowker), and was a function in which a great number were enabled to participate. It was an assembly

such as no chief magistrate in this generation, save the Lord Mayor of London, has been permitted to bring together. The Lord Mayor of London and the Lady Mayoress, the Lord Mayors of great towns, not only in England, but from Ireland (Belfast), the Lord Provost of Edinburgh, the Mayors of many important boroughs, the delegates from the Royal and learned societies of Great Britain, the Colonies, and America, members of the universities and colleges, officers of the Army and Reserve Forces, and prominent representatives of the city and county, made up a gathering such as one could only hope to meet elsewhere in England on a great occasion at the Mansion-House. Mayors wore their chains of office, and the effect was heightened by the coloured robes of the members of universities and societies and the bright military uniforms.

The guests were received in the fine Banqueting Hall, which was profusely decorated with flowers and flowering plants. On the walls hung many oil paintings, being portraits of Mayors and Lord High Stewards of the city of ancient days. The corridors and stairways leading to the hall were lined by members of the City Fire Brigade in helmets and full dress.

The Mayor and Mayoress stood in front of the carved old oak mayoral chairs, which were placed at the upper end of the room beneath Sir Peter Lely's fine full-length portrait of "The Merrie Monarch," King Charles II., presented by Charles when the freedom of the city was conferred upon him. On the floor in front, conspicuous for its unusual size, was a leopard skin sent home by Captain Bowker, D.S.O., to whom it had been given by the King of Ikerram, Nigeria, while that officer was on service in West Africa.

The Mayor and Mayoress were supported by the four city Mace-bearers and a guard of honour, consisting of a detachment from A Company of the 1st V.B. Hants Regiment, commanded by Colour-Sergeant M'Call. The Warder of the Westgate stood at the entrance to the hall clad in his quaint attire as Town Crier.

The guests were announced by the City Champion, an officer of the Ancient and Charitable Societies of Natives and Aliens (founded in 1669), whose office is believed to be peculiar to Winchester; its origin is now unknown. The Champion is a man of great height, and his commanding

presence is made more striking by his lofty grenadier's helmet of olden time, which he invariably wears on ceremonial occasions, by his staff of office, and his wide-spreading scarlet cloak slashed with ermine, and bearing on the left breast a silver shield of great antiquity.

The whole suite of rooms were brought into use. On a table in the Sessions Hall were displayed the formal acceptances received from seats of learning all over the English-speaking world to the request that they should send delegates to this commemoration. The decorations were principally foliage plants and flowers. In the large hall hanging baskets of flowers were suspended the whole length of the room.

Music was arranged for both in the Banqueting Hall and in the large hall. In the former the excellent string band of the 1st V.B. Hants Regiment gave the following programme :—

March	"To the Rescue"	W. Vanderwell
Overture	"The Caliph of Bagdad"	Boieldieu
Gavotte	"Margherita"	A. Mascheroni
Valse	"Visions d'Amour"	Delbruck
Selection	"Iolanthe"	Sullivan
Spanish Reveille	"The Piccadors"	G. Asch
Valse	"San Toy"	S. Jones
Selection	"Our Empire"	C. Godfrey
Gavotte	"La Stephanie"	Czibulka
Valse	"Les Sirenes"	Waldteufel

In the large hall Mr. E. W. Savage officiated at the organ, playing various selections, including Cellier's "Danse Pompeuse," Herman's concert march, and "Andante alla marcia" (Woelf), and the 3rd Hants Regimental Band formed the orchestra for what was the feature of the evening's entertainment. This was the series of tableaux illustrating episodes and legends in the life of King Alfred. They had been admirably arranged by Mrs. Scott, and included the following scenes, four representations of which are given among the illustrations :—

Alfred being taught to read.

King Ethelred, while at his devotions, learns of the Danish advance, but in spite of the entreaties of his soldiers, refuses to march until mass is completed.

The Battle of Ashdown.—Alfred, impatient at Ethelred's delay, himself advances and leads the Saxon army to a glorious victory.

THE MAYOR OF WINCHESTER'S RECEPTION—THE BANQUETING HALL

After the battle the Saxon women render assistance to the wounded.

KING ALFRED AND THE CAKES.—Alfred bidden to watch the cakes by the neatherd's wife. The woman returning, discovers the burnt cakes and scolds the king. The arrival of Queen Ethelswitha with her Saxon attendants, to the surprise and consternation of the peasant.

THE DANISH CAMP.

King Alfred visits the camp in the disguise of a minstrel.

THE BATTLE OF ETHANDUNE AND PEACE OF WEDMORE.—The capture of the "Raven" banner of the Danes. Guthrum and the Danes swear fealty to Alfred.

Children being instructed by the monks.

ALFRED THE GREAT.

The various characters were taken by the following ladies and gentlemen, who, with Mrs. Scott, were much complimented on the success of the composition of the various pictures :—

KING ALFRED—Mr. R. Du Boulay.

KING ETHELRED—Mr. Lionel West.

GUTHRUM (the Danish Chief)—Mr. Dennis Clarke.

DANISH AND SAXON SOLDIERS, MONKS—Messrs. Cox, Coxen, Gerald Clark, Cecil Clark, Hilliard Davies, H. Drake, Douglas, Gilbert, Lermitt, Padday, West.

QUEEN OSBURGHA (King's Mother)—Miss Bosanquet.

QUEEN ETHELSWITHA—Miss West.

THE NEATHERD'S WIFE—Miss Morrah.

SAXON LADIES, NURSES, PEASANTS—Misses Bailey, H. Bailey, M. Bailey, Ella Bowker, Evelyn Bowker, Browne, Casson, N. Clark, M. Clark, Drake, Du Boulay, Nixon, Pearson, West.

CHILDREN—H. Arden, R. Bosanquet, D. Bosanquet, L. Cowan, D. Cowan, Margery West, A. West, M. West, G. Wooldridge, D. Wooldridge.

The arrangement of the vocal music was undertaken by the Rev. Minor Canon H. Searle, several students of the Training College taking part. The programme included the following pieces:—"Rest on me" (Franz); "Danish National Song"; "The Vintage Song" (Mendelssohn); "Hours of Rest"; "Rule Britannia"; "God save the King" (Sir Michael Costa).

Two performances of these tableaux were also given on the following Monday for the entertainment of the elementary school children of the city.

The members of the Corporation formed the Reception

Committee, and gave much assistance to the Mayor and Mayoress in entertaining the numerous guests throughout the celebrations. The Mayoress's lady stewards were her sister, Miss Bowker (who acted as Mayoress during the first half of the year), Miss Chadwick, Miss Causton, Miss Drake, Miss F. Gale, Miss M. Gale, Miss Harvey, Mrs. Price, and Miss Warner; and those who kindly officiated as the Mayor's stewards were Mr. Walter Bailey (the Town Clerk), Mr. H. A. White, Mr. Anthony Gale, Mr. Joseph Causton, Mr. Harold Causton, Mr. John Chadwick, Mr. C. E. Elers, and Mr. N. C. H. Nisbett.

The list of the guests accepting invitations are given in Appendix "D." The evening was far spent when the guests retired to prepare for the exertions of the following day.

THE MAYOR OF WINCHESTER'S RECEPTION—THE GUILDHALL

CHAPTER IV

Friday: The Procession—The unveiling—Address by the Earl of Rosebery—Luncheon at the Guildhall—The Children at the statue—Service at the cathedral—Sermon by the Archbishop—Out-of-door festivities—Illuminations.

The interest of all was largely centred in the proceedings of Friday, when the grand ceremony of unveiling the statue was to take place, the day being observed as a public holiday. The morning broke with weather none too settled. In spite of this vast crowds anxious to gain places of vantage gathered early in the Broadway to see the ceremony, which was to take place there.

The monotony of their long wait was enlivened, first, by the arrival of the mounted police, soon followed by the various military detachments who were to keep the ground, after which the uniforms and official robes of the several distinguished personages—of whom different contingents were continually arriving—lent further charm to the scene as they passed on to the place of assembly, the historic Castle Square, from whence they were to proceed in procession to the statue.

There again at the place of assembly all was a scene of animation—Marshals hurrying hither and thither under the energetic Chief Marshal, Mr. Henry White. The other Marshals were :—Messrs. W. V. Anderson, H. L. Hill, J. C. Warner, H. J. A. Kirby, N. C. H. Nisbett, G. H. Kitchin, Dr. T. W. Scott, F. V. Barber, J. Walker, R. W. B. Scott, C. Bunch, and W. French, to all of whom much credit is due.

Early on the ground was the Naval Brigade, consisting of 100 men from Portsmouth, an exceedingly smart and handy body of men. They were destined to take part in the procession as well as to form the guard of honour round the base of the statue.

The Castle Hall with its square and approaches was made

use of for marshalling the distinguished guests. As the time drew near for the proceedings to commence, the anxiety of all concerned was much relieved by the weather brightening, and glimpses of sunshine soon began to enliven the surroundings.

All at length being in readiness, punctually at the appointed moment a fanfare of trumpets sounded from the battlements of the ancient Westgate, and the procession then moved off from the Castle Square through the Westgate and down the fine old High Street to the Broadway in the following order :—

The Chief Marshal.
Band of the 1st Volunteer Battalion Hampshire Regiment.
Choristers and Lay Vicars from the Cathedrals of Winchester, Salisbury, and Chichester, Chapel Royal, Windsor, and City Parishes.
Detachment of the Northumberland Fusiliers.
Detachment of the Lancashire Fusiliers.
Detachment of the Rifles.
Detachment of the Gordon Highlanders.
Detachment of the Volunteers.
Detachment of the Artillery Volunteers.
The Band of H.M.S. *Excellent.*
The Naval Brigade.
Marshals.
Representatives of Friendly Societies with Regalia.
City Champion.
Representatives of the Stewards, Trustees, and Apprentices of the Charitable Societies of Natives and Aliens.
Marshal.
Representative Clergy.
The Master of St. Cross and Brethren.
The Rev. the Headmaster, Masters, and Representative Scholars of Winchester College.
The Very Rev. the Dean and Chapter of the Cathedral of Winchester.
Marshals.
Representatives of Societies and distinguished visitors and guests.
Band of the Rifle Brigade.
Marshal.
Representatives of Universities of Great Britain, the Colonies, and America.
The Very Rev. the Deans.
The Right Rev. the Lord Bishops.
The Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of Winchester.
Marshals.
The Right Worshipful the Mayors (each preceded by Mace-Bearer).
The Right Hon. the Lord Mayors.
The Right Hon. the Lord Provost of Edinburgh.

PROCESSION PASSING THROUGH THE WESTGATE

PROCESSION—"THE DELEGATES"

The Sheriffs of London.
The Right Hon. the Lord Mayor of London (preceded by his officers).
The High Sheriff of the County.
The Right Hon. the Lord High Steward, Lord Lieutenant, the Earl of Northbrook, G.C.S.I.
The Right Hon. the Earl of Rosebery, K.G., K.T.
The Sculptor (Hamo Thornycroft, Esq., R.A.).
Band of the Gordon Highlanders.
Past Mayors, not now Members of the Winchester Corporation.
The Aldermen and the Corporation.
Mace-Bearers.
The Right Worshipful the Mayor of the City of Winchester.
Marshals.
Guard of Honour of soldiers from the 37th Regiment Depôt.
Detachment of the Imperial Yeomanry.

The Broadway, where the ceremony took place, is a wide thoroughfare at the eastern and lower end of the High Street. On one side it is bounded by a troutful stream, one of the tributaries of the Itchen (which Isaac Walton loved so well), the Abbey House and Guildhall, and on the other side by St. John's Rooms.

The statue is placed in the centre of the roadway facing up the High Street, and stands out well against the background of the historic hill of St. Giles, which rises almost immediately behind it.

From the Westgate to the statue the roadway was kept on either side by an unbroken line of soldiers. Those detailed for this duty comprised detachments from the Hampshire Regiment, the King's Royal Rifles, and the Rifle Brigade, and various others of the line regiments, including the Northumberland and Lancashire Fusiliers, and the Gordon Highlanders of Dargai fame. There were also detachments from the 1st Volunteer Battalion of the Hampshire Regiment, under Colonel Sturmy Cave, V.D., admitted to be one of the finest Volunteer Battalions in the service, whose Honorary Colonel is Sir William Humphrey, Bart., K.C.B., and exceedingly well they looked; detachments of the 2nd Hants Artillery, under Captain J. E. Dawe, the Hampshire Carbineers Yeomanry, under Colonel Woods; the whole being under the direction of Colonel Moberly, the officer commanding the 37th Regimental District, to whom much credit is due for the excellent disposition made, as likewise to those having control of the Police,

namely, Alderman Carter, Head Constable Felton, and Superintendent Sillence.

During the morning joyous peals were rung by the cathedral bells.

By the time the head of the procession had commenced to make its appearance through the Westgate and to proceed down the High Street, all available space was densely crowded with onlookers, windows and house-tops having their full quota of sightseers. Early in the procession came the white-robed choristers from the neighbouring cathedrals, then followed the detachments of the soldiers, the Naval Brigade, and almost in endless procession the various distinguished visitors and guests, the Representatives of the Municipalities, the Mayors and Lord Mayors, accompanied by their mace-bearers and officers. Of the officials, perhaps the Sword-bearer of Bath and the Winchester City Champion came in for the largest share of admiration, besides being the cause of much wondering awe among the crowd. Needless to say, Lord Rosebery, the Lord Mayor, his sword and mace-bearer, and the Sheriffs of London, and the City of London Marshal, with their well-appointed servants in their gorgeous liveries, the Lord Provost of Edinburgh and his officer of state, claimed much popular attention.

Nearly all taking part in the procession were in full academicals, uniform, or levee dress, save the orator, the Earl of Rosebery, conspicuous by his morning attire. He was preceded by the Earl of Northbrook, wearing a Lord Lieutenant's uniform, with the Star of India on his breast ; and by the High Sheriff of Hants (Mr. J. Willis Fleming), in levee dress. The Mayor of Winchester wore his levee dress uniform as Captain of the Volunteers beneath his mayoral robes, and was attended, besides the customary Mace-bearers of the city, by two Volunteer orderlies and a guard of honour.

Flags were flying from every tower, and houses, windows, and balconies on the route were gaily decorated. Ere the conclusion of the procession the sun was shining brilliantly. The varied uniforms of the military, the gorgeous official robes of scarlet, blue, black, or ermine of dignitaries wearing all manner of quaint headgear, some accompanied by their servants bearing their insignia of office ; the vari-coloured hoods of the ecclesiastics and academical costumes of the representatives of universities and learned societies ; the gowns of the old order of the

PROCESSION COMING DOWN THE HIGH STREET

THE LORD MAYOR OF LONDON, THE LORD LIEUTENANT, THE HIGH SHERIFF OF HANTS, AND THE EARL OF ROSEBERY

THE END OF THE PROCESSION

HEAD OF PROCESSION ARRIVING ON BROADWAY

PROCESSION OF THE REPRESENTATIVES OF THE ROYAL SOCIETIES
AND DISTINGUISHED VISITORS

Brethren of St. Cross ; the Natives and Aliens with their ancient banners ; representatives of Friendly Societies, with their coloured sashes and regalia—all these made the procession as it wended its way slowly down "the most picturesque street in Europe," lined with soldiers and thronged with people, a spectacle of surpassing brilliancy, not soon to be forgotten by those who were fortunate enough to witness it, and possessing a charm and interest that defies description.

It is worthy of record that despite the tremendous enthusiasm displayed by the crowd, marking every stage of the procession's progress to the Broadway, and other festivities of the day, yet the order maintained by the thousands in the streets, besides being an important element in the appearance of the procession, much contributed to the entire success of the whole of the proceedings.

It has been said that the commemoration was made "the occasion for a striking patriotic manifestation marked by every circumstance and ceremony that could impress the popular mind," and it is true that this recorded pageantry will not suffer by comparison with any preceding procession, for it was in its character unique, and undoubtedly proved to be one of the chief of many incidents of great interest in the proceedings of the commemoration.

The Broadway in the vicinity of the statue was barricaded, and there were enclosures for the visitors invited to witness the unveiling ceremony, also several stands had been erected in the adjoining grounds.

The great number of Pressmen testified to the widespread interest in the commemoration. Not only was the Metropolitan press represented by pen, pencil, and camera, but there were newspaper men from America, France, and Germany.

Around the statue were the naval and military guards, and beyond them, far away up the street, were the people in their thousands, and in the other direction rose a large stand, on which were accommodated all the surpliced choirs taking part, and the band of the Royal Marine Artillery. In front of this stand the remaining bands were massed, and far away beyond that were large numbers of people grouped on the hills, as their progenitors might have been in prehistoric times.

Those in the procession, ably led by the Marshals, quickly filed into their places. Lord Rosebery was conducted to a

raised dais a few yards in front of the statue, where he was joined by the following personages :—

The Earl of Northbrook (Lord Lieutenant), the High Sheriff, the Marquis of Winchester, the Lord Bishop of the Diocese, the Lord Mayor of London, the Lord Provost of Edinburgh, the Lord Mayor of Belfast, General Sir Baker Russell, K.C.B., the Bishop of Salisbury, the sculptor (Mr. Thornycroft, and the Mayor of Winchester).

The ceremony commenced by the offering of the special prayer, impressively read by the Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of Winchester :—

O Lord, by whom alone kings reign and princes decree justice, who providest for Thy people with tenderness and rulest over them in love, we give thanks to Thee this day for the life of Thy servant Alfred our king. A thousand years in Thy sight are but as yesterday, seeing that is passed as a watch in the night. We thank Thee for the spirit of wisdom and understanding, of counsel and strength, which Thou gavest to him, and for the fruit which hath followed in many lands from his labours in Thy faith and fear ; and humbly we beseech Thee to grant that we, well using to Thy glory these Thy gifts, may be profitable members of the Church and Commonwealth, and that our peoples may continue to do Thee service to the end of time ; and that finally, with all the dead in Christ, we may be brought unto the immortal glory of the Resurrection, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

The Chorus of Praise, written for the occasion by the late Dr. G. B. Arnold (organist of Winchester Cathedral), was next sung by choirs of voices, accompanied by the band of the Royal Marine Artillery, the choristers and musicians being on a platform behind the statue. Dr. Arnold's work consisted of an orchestral prelude, followed by full chorus with orchestral accompaniment, the former consisting of two movements and the latter of one, the whole being set in the key of C major. The prelude opens with an adagio of some twenty to thirty bars in common time, leading up to an allegro moderato in 6-8 time, the latter being characterised by some free and vigorous writing, the diminuendo and rallentando towards the end being especially striking. It is perhaps not difficult to see in this prelude the composer's idea in depicting the various stages of the great life in whose honour it was written. Then, reverting again to common time, the composer, or, we ought to say, poet-composer (for Dr. Arnold is also responsible for the words of the Chorus), has set forth a bold and dignified " Chorus

THE UNVEILING CEREMONY

THE LORD BISHOP OF WINCHESTER READING THE PRAYER

of Praise," the entry of the voices at the thirteenth bar being at once striking and impressive, and the fortissimo at the last page forming a fine climax to a very interesting work. Of so distinguished a master as Dr. Arnold it is unnecessary to speak, but those who cherish his memory may be congratulated on a work worthy of himself as of a great and memorable occasion.

The words of the Chorus were—

Hail to the mighty one!
Your voices raise,
Sing loud the praise
Of England's greatest name.
Hail to the mighty one!
Alfred our King!
Hail to the mighty one!
While ages roll,
A Patriot's soul,
Attains undying fame.

The Mayor then advancing to the front of the platform said—

As Mayor of the ancient and royal city of Winchester, I welcome Lord Rosebery, the Lord Mayor of London, and the National Committee, and I invite Lord Rosebery to give us his address.

Loud and continued cheering greeted Lord Rosebery, who said—

We are here to-day to consecrate a great memory, and to raise before our countrymen the standard of a great example. For a thousand years ago there died in this city one who by common consent represents the highest type of kingship and the highest type of Englishman. It is meet and fitting that we should celebrate such an occasion.

Around King Alfred there has grown up a halo of tradition such as would dim a lesser man, though his personality stands out pure and distinct amid the legends. And yet for our purpose even the tradition is perhaps sufficient. The noble statue which I am about to unveil can only be an effigy of the imagination, and so the Alfred we reverence may well be an idealised figure. For our real knowledge of him is scanty and vague. We have, however, draped round his form, not without reason, all the highest attributes of manhood and kingship. The Arthur of our poets, the paladin king, without fear, without stain, and without reproach, is to us the true representation of Alfred. In him, indeed, we venerate not so much a striking actor in our history as the ideal Englishman, the perfect sovereign, the pioneer of England's greatness. With his name we associate our metropolis, our fleet, our literature, our laws, our first foreign relations, our first efforts at education. He is, in a word, the embodiment of our civilisation. And yet,

so narrow was his stage, so limited his opportunities, that he would have marvelled not less than the son of Jesse or the son of Kish at the primacy to which he has been called, and at the secular reverence which embalms his memory. Even at his best he ruled over but a province, he made no great conquests, he wrote no great books, he knew none of the splendours of wealth and dominion, there was nothing in him of the Alexander or the Cæsar, he had none of the glories of Solomon save wisdom alone.

What, indeed, is the secret of his fame, of his hold on the imagination of mankind?

It is, in the first place, a question of personality. He has stamped his character on the cold annals of humanity. How is that done? We cannot tell. We know only that two homely tales of his life—the story of his mother's book and that of the neatherd's hut—have become part of our folk-lore. His life, too—for at one time he is hunted with the deer, as desolate as a defeated pretender, and at another he is the predominant prince in his country, and one of the rare sovereigns recognised in the darkness of Europe—his life has those romantic elements which fascinate successive generations. But, when all is said and done, we cannot wholly explain it. The magnetism of history is an unexplored secret of nature.

From another point of view we behold in his career the highest and best type of the qualities which we cherish in our national character. Note first his absorbed devotion to duty. "This will I say," he writes, "that I have sought to live worthily while I lived, and after my life to leave to the men who come after me a remembrance in good works." And he gave himself, we are told, wholly, unreservedly to his royal responsibilities and the charge of his people.

Then he was the first Englishman of whom it is recorded that he never knew when he was beaten. Sometimes the Danes crushed him, sometimes he crushed the Danes, but he won in the end. Nor was it only with these that he had to contend. In the best twenty years of the half century that was his life he struggled against agonising disease and the paralysing apprehension of its recurrence. That he should have done so much is wonderful, that he should have done so much under this disability is amazing.

Then he had the supreme quality of truth, frankness, candour, an open heart; his word was his bond. That is a quality which was then rare among princes, and is never too common; but it is one which Englishmen love. He was known as the Truthteller. It is a noble title, more distinguished than the vapid and prostituted epithet of Great. In history he stands as Alfred the Truthteller.

Then he was a man, a complete man. What strikes one most in him, indeed, is his completeness; complete is, I think, his distinctive epithet. Though profoundly pious, he was no anchorite; though a king, not a pompous and mysterious phantom; though a passionate seeker after knowledge, not a pedant or a prig. He lived as a man

among men, for he was all things to all men in the best sense of the word; rejoicing in the society of his scholars, his priests, his huntsmen, his craftsmen, his farmers; interested in all worthy interests; mixing freely with his subjects, working and playing among them, but with a little scroll of high thoughts always in his bosom. A man among men, dealing all day with the common affairs of life, but with the high ideal burning at his heart. Is it not thus that great things are done? Is it not in the practical character, fired half unconsciously with imagination, that the best of the Briton is seen? And is there a higher specimen of this potent amalgam than Alfred?

Then he was a king, a true king, the guide, the leader, the father of his people. He did for them all that in their barbarous condition they required, and in so working a limited work for them he wrought an immortal work for us. He was the captain of all their enterprise, their industrial foreman, their schoolmaster, their lay bishop, their general, their admiral, their legislator. On a small scale, and therefore less, but without distorting vices, and therefore greater, he was to his English kingdom what Peter was to Russia. And in working for his people, raising them, strengthening them, enlarging their horizons, he builded better than he knew. His rude councillors were the ancestors of our Parliament; his flotilla of galleys was the foundation of our fleet; he first won an English victory at sea. He formed his casual levies into a powerful militia, if not an army. He breathed the earliest inspiration of education into England, an inspiration vital then, which would be scarcely less precious now. And he, with an eye for commerce and defence, gave us London, not as the first or the second founder, but as founder of the London which we know. It is indeed less for what he did, great as were his achievements in relation to his opportunities, than for what he engendered, that we now honour his name. He was cheered, we are told, in the distress of desertion and defeat by visions of the saints, who bade him be of good cheer; and little indeed could the hunted king in his rushy concealment, amid the booming of the bitterns, have realised the awful destinies which awaited him and his people.

But suppose that in some such dream a seer had led him up into a mountain and shown him the England which was to be, the England of which he had laid the foundations; had not concealed from him the first dark hour in which his kingdom and race should be overwhelmed by a Norman invasion, of which the iron should enter the English soul —not to slay, but to strengthen, to introduce, indeed, the last element wanted to compose an Imperial race; and then, passing over the ages, had solaced him by showing him the new England as we see it, had led him to the banks of the Thames, and had shown him the little Saxon fort developed into a world-capital and a world-mart, inhabited by millions often crowded and distressed, but familiar with comforts unknown to a Saxon prince. Suppose that, guiding him through the endless maze of teeming dwellings, the seer had brought him to a

palace where the descendants of his Witan conduct a system of government which, remote indeed from perfection, is the parent of most constitutions in the civilised world. Not far removed again, the Saxon king might have beheld another palace consecrated to that jurisprudence which he himself, with a solemn invocation to the Almighty, had raised from the dead. And then passing down and beyond the imperial river he might have been brought within sight of the British fleet, the offspring of his own poor boats, charged with the wardship of a fifth of the world, with the traditions of victory and supremacy, and not unequal to the trust. Suppose, moreover, that there could have been spread before him the opulent and brilliant vista of English literature, that promised land for which he was to prepare but scarcely to enter. Suppose that he could have seen in an unending procession the various nations which own the free fatherhood of the British Crown, and not merely these, but those descendants of his sparse subjects who, aggregated no doubt from many other races, are yet the central source of the American people—that people which, always divided from us by the Atlantic, and often by differences of policy and aspiration, cannot, if they will, be wholly separated, and in supreme moments of stress and sorrow irresistibly join hands with us across the centuries and the seas. Suppose, in a word, that he could have beheld, as in an unfolded tapestry, the varying but superb fortunes of that indomitable race by whose cradle he had watched: would he not have seen in himself one of those predestined beings, greater than the great, who seem unconsciously to fashion the destinies and mark the milestones of the world? And as he, looking forward, would have marvelled, so we, looking backward, marvel none the less, but proudly and gratefully consecrate this monument to the memory of Alfred the Good, Alfred the Truthteller, Alfred the father of his country, and of ours.

On the conclusion of his eloquent address Lord Rosebery was handed a silken cord, with which, at seventeen minutes past twelve, he unveiled the statue, amid an outburst of cheering. "God save the King" was sung by the whole assembly, accompanied by the massed bands. After this the Mayor of Winchester called for three cheers for Lord Rosebery and for the sculptor. The guns from the 90th battery of the Royal Field Artillery, stationed on St. Giles' Hill immediately overlooking the town and Broadway, thundered forth a loud salute, and the bells from cathedral, church, and tower rang out a merry peal. The troops gave a general salute, and the ceremony of unveiling was at an end. The troops formed a lane, and Lord Rosebery and the Mayor with his distinguished guests proceeded to the Guildhall.

It is saying much, yet one may say it truly, that Lord

The Lord Provost of Edinburgh.
The Lord Bishop of Salisbury.
Mr. Hamo Thornycroft, R.A.
The Lord Bishop of Winchester.
Alderman and Sheriff Lawrence, M.P.
The Lord Mayor of London.
The Earl of Northbrook, G.C.S.I.
The Earl of Rosebery, K.G.
General Sir Baker Russell.
The Marquess of Winchester.
The Mayor of Winchester.

THE ADDRESS

Rosebery, among all his charming utterances, never delivered a happier oration than that at Winchester on Alfred the Truth-teller. In the minds of those forming the vast concourse who heard it, there was only one opinion of his speech, that it was worthy of the orator and worthy of the subject.

After the statue had been unveiled, the troops formed a square outside the Guildhall, where a platform had been erected, and the opportunity was taken by Lord Northbrook to present medals to the men of the Imperial Yeomanry and Hants Volunteers who had returned from South Africa.

The Mayor's Luncheon

Over four hundred guests accepted the Mayor's invitation to the luncheon, which was served in the large room of the Guildhall about one o'clock. The head table was at the gallery end, and there were thirteen other tables down the room, with two set specially apart for the Press. The Mayor of Winchester presided, having on his right hand the Earl of Rosebery and the Mayoress of Winchester, and on his left Mrs. Temple and the Archbishop of Canterbury. His Worship was also supported by the Marquis and Marchioness of Winchester, the Earl of Northbrook, the High Sheriff and Mrs. J. E. W. Fleming, Lady Emma Crichton, the Earl of Selborne, the Bishop of Winchester and Mrs. Randall Davidson, the Bishop of Salisbury and Mrs. Wordsworth, the Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress of London, and the Lord Provost of Edinburgh.

In a conspicuous place in the centre of the upper table was a large rose-water dish of gilding metal, a present to the city as a memento of the millenary festival from the Rev. Canon Rawnsley and the workers of the Keswick School of Industrial Arts in Cumberland. It bore the arms of the city in enamel on a boss in the centre, and round the hollow of the dish were the words—"Cerdic 514, Alfred 901, Edward VII. 1901," and round the flange of the dish the well-known words which King Alfred inserted in his translation of Boethius. This gift was accepted with much enthusiasm as another evidence of the widespread interest evinced in the commemoration among all classes.

The gallery was occupied by a number of ladies and gentlemen, amongst those present being Mr. and Mrs. Bowker, the

esteemed father and mother of the Mayor. The splendid band of the Royal Marine Artillery (by permission of Colonel Guise Tucker and officers) played the following programme of music during the meal:—

March	"Rakoczy"	Berlioz
Overture	"Tannhauser"	Wagner
Ballet, Egyptian		Luigini
1. Allegro non troppo	3. Andante sostenuto	
2. Allegretto	4. Andante expressivo	
Selection	"The Emerald Isle"	Sullivan and German
Three Dances in	"Nell Gwyn"	German
Overture	"In Memoriam"	Sullivan
Concert Valse	"Weiner Mad'ln"	Ziehrer
(With whistling and harp effects)		
Ungarische No 1, in F		Liszt
Morceau Mignon	"Salut d'Amour"	Elgar
Grand Fantasia	"Lohengrin"	Wagner
God save the King		

The repast was of the usual mayoral character, commencing with turtle soup; but the pleasure afforded by the menu was added to by the knowledge that the venison came from Farnham Castle, the Lord Bishop of the diocese having sent a very handsome buck as a present to the Mayor.

A letter had been received from Lord Salisbury, who as a member of the National Committee, regretted that owing to absence abroad on account of his health he was unable to be present at the celebration. A very cordial letter was also received from Sir Francis Knollys, K.C.B.

The toast list, an exceedingly interesting one, was as follows:—

"The King and the Royal Descendants of Alfred." Proposed by the Right Worshipful the Mayor of Winchester (Councillor Alfred Bowker).

"The Most Reverend His Grace the Lord Archbishop of Canterbury." Proposed by the Right Worshipful the Mayor of Winchester.

"The Anglo-Saxon Race and the Memory of Alfred." Proposed by Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of Winchester. Responded to by General Rockwell (University of Yale, U.S.A.), (representing the United States Ambassador).

"Alfred and the Royal Navy, and the other Forces of the Crown." Proposed by the Right Hon. Lord Brassey. Responded to by the Right Hon. the Earl of Selborne.

THE LUNCHEON

"ALFRED AND THE ENGLISH CIVIC AND MUNICIPAL LIFE." Proposed by the Right Hon. Lord Avebury. Responded to by the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor of London, and the Right Hon. the Lord Provost of Edinburgh.

"ALFRED AND THE LITERATURE AND LEARNING OF THE ENGLISH-SPEAKING RACE." Proposed by the Right Worshipful the Lord Mayor of Belfast. Responded to by the Vice-Chancellor of Cambridge University.

"THE RIGHT HON. THE EARL OF ROSEBERY, K.G." Proposed by the Lord High Steward of Winchester (the Right Hon. the Earl of Northbrook, G.C.S.I.).

"GOD SAVE THE KING."

Mr. Millard (Merchant Taylor, London) acted as Toast Master.

The Mayor of Winchester gave as the first toast, "The King and the Royal Descendants of Alfred."

His Worship said—

In this the ancient and royal capital of England, a place of great memories, in this the city that may be regarded as the cradle of the greatness of the English-speaking race, no toast is ever more favourably received than that of the reigning monarch. The toast of our sovereign especially appeals to us on this occasion, when we are commemorating the life's work of the noblest king that past ages have known. King Edward VII. represents the oldest monarchy in the world, and counts thirty-three generations in lineal descent from the great King Alfred, and previous to that memorable reign goes back in unbroken line for nearly four centuries, to the time when the Saxons invaded this realm, and their chief, Cerdic, was crowned in this city the first King of Wessex. It is about 1000 years since the great King Alfred was laid to rest in the old cathedral church of Winchester, and was succeeded by a worthy son, the first King Edward; and now after 1000 years, in this the first year of the new century, the whole world is plunged in most profound sorrow by the death of our great, good, and beloved Queen Victoria, and she has been followed by a worthy son, King Edward VII. The proposals for this commemoration early received the gracious approval of Her late Majesty the Queen, and His Majesty King Edward VII. has been graciously pleased to become the patron of this great commemoration, which is not confined alone to His Majesty's dominion, but is participated in by our cousins in America. Early I ventured to urge that the millenary of our great national hero was essentially an occasion when large sections of the American people should unite with us in commemorating a common ancestor, and that both peoples, looking back over the vista of 1000 years, and thoughtfully pondering over our great heritage, would find it an occasion when John Bull and Cousin Jonathan might grip each other by the hand. Let us

hope that to-day will be one long treasured and remembered, and that this celebration will assist in cementing the happy friendship already existing between us.

When our beloved Queen passed to rest, amidst the mourning of all her peoples, universal was the sympathy poured upon us. Although the bitterness of that loss has not yet passed away, the sympathy extended to us by the people of all countries, and especially America, greatly alleviated the acuteness of our loss. Now the whole civilised world has been shocked by the awful calamity that has fallen on the people of the United States of America, and the genuine sympathy that has spontaneously gone forth from this country to our cousins across the seas will, we trust, in a measure also alleviate the great sorrow that has fallen upon them by the sad death of their much respected and distinguished President. The thousand years between Alfred and King Edward has been a time of progress and of increased honour and strength, and we trust that under "Edward the VII. after the Conquest" still greater national progress may be achieved. We wish our patron, King Edward VII., a great, glorious, and prosperous reign, and that generations to come will have every cause to venerate his name and those of the other royal and worthy descendants of Alfred.

The Mayor next proposed the health of the Lord Archbishop of Canterbury, and in doing so referred to the help his Grace had given in the early days of the commemoration. At the meeting at the Mansion-House, convened by the Lord Mayor, it was the Archbishop of Canterbury who, like the late Sir Walter Besant, realised that it was there in the midst of Wessex, in that ancient capital where they were then assembled, the home of Alfred, the scene of a great part of his useful life, where he walked, and talked, and worked for his people, that the memorial to the great king should be erected. The Archbishop of Canterbury proposed, and Sir F. Pollock seconded, that there in the city, where the ashes of the monarch still rested, the national memorial should be placed, and although the late Lord Wantage put forward the claims of Berkshire, yet the Archbishop of Canterbury, followed by Sir F. Pollock, spoke with such weight, that the whole company acquiesced in placing the national memorial at Winchester.

There was an old custom followed by two ancient charitable societies in Winchester, who, at a banquet which took place before the cathedral service, invariably proposed the health of the preacher, and thanked him for his sermon, although it had not then been delivered. He thought that was an exceedingly good custom, and one that ought to be kept up, and so he ventured

to propose the health of the Archbishop, and to thank him for the excellent sermon he would deliver.

The Archbishop of Canterbury said he was very glad indeed to have the opportunity of saying how very heartily he sympathised with the citizens of Winchester, and with all those who were assembled in Winchester on this great occasion, in their desire to do everything to exalt the name and to rekindle the memory of our great King Alfred, of all the sovereigns who have ever reigned, unquestionably, if not the very best, yet equal to the best. He put him on a level with the Queen whom we have lately lost, and he said it would be difficult in all history to find any two sovereigns who had done so much for their respective countries, who had shown such aptitude for the duties of monarchy, and had exhibited such examples of lofty devotion to high duties. He was certain that that commemoration was not only an honour to Alfred's memory, but an honour to those who were commemorating that memory. Alfred had passed away long ago, yet there could not be the slightest doubt that the spirit in which he worked, and the institutions which he established, and the power of his wonderful personality were still influencing us.

He was in the fullest sense of the word a religious man, he was in the fullest sense of the word a devoted man, he cared for his duty more than anything else, and he added to this such powers as are not to be found very often on the throne. To a strong desire to please his people he added a more than ordinary share of those talents and gifts by which such an end could be obtained. He thanked the Mayor for including him amongst those who had given their adhesion to the proposal that the commemoration of King Alfred should take place in his own city.

The Bishop of Winchester gave the next toast, that of "The Anglo-Saxon Race, and the Memory of Alfred."

His Lordship said that—

During the last few days there had not been wanting people who felt and who said that it was an unfortunate hour in which to commemorate the great king, an hour when the two branches of the Anglo-Saxon race were together bowed in sorrow under a sense of the sudden calamity which belonged in almost equal measure to them both. He ventured to think, however, that if they looked below the surface they would find that there was not merely no reason why they should

not go forward with the commemoration, but that there was in some sense a singular appropriateness in doing so at this hour. There were occasional and passing waves of difference here and there, differences sometimes in temperament, sometimes in policy, which might ruffle for an hour or two the surface of the great ocean of our common Anglo-Saxon life, but there were times when below that ruffled surface we went down to deeper things, and found we were together in deeps which no ruffling of the surface could disturb. Blood was thicker than water, and in an hour like the present the two nations were at one in the presence of a profound grief and a personal sympathy which this week had given them an opportunity of expressing. Such a time was not inappropriate for their trying to make live afresh in the memory of both branches of the Anglo-Saxon race the memory of the great man who embodied in himself the characteristics which history showed to be peculiarly our own. What were these distinctive characteristics of our race? He would not, he thought, be wrong in saying that our race preserved in an eminent degree that deep-rooted love of straightforwardness, and of absolute fairness between man and man, which were the peculiar qualities of the Anglo-Saxon hero whom we were commemorating. He was speaking to Anglo-Saxons. A Greek philosopher had said that it was easy to praise Athens to the Athenians, and therefore he felt it was unnecessary to enlarge upon their national claims to qualities such as those he had mentioned. We had our faults, they were real, and sometimes glaring, but with all our faults and failings we should not be wrong in saying that those characteristics would by any fair-minded man be recognised as something of our national heritage; and they were embodied and exemplified in no ordinary degree in King Alfred.

He was told, the intention was that he should have coupled with that toast the name of the great Ambassador from the United States to this country, whose absence that day they all felt to be inevitable, but which they none the less deplored, a man whose eloquence had thrilled many of them on both shores of the Atlantic. He was happy, however, in being allowed to couple the toast with the name of one who would worthily fulfil the task in Mr. Choate's place—General Rockwell, the representative of Yale, one of the great universities of the United States. His Lordship then dealt with some of the sterling traits of King Alfred, and claimed that whether we looked at him from the standpoint of the incomparable stories of our childhood, or from that which the profounder lore of Berlin or Oxford had subsequently given us, we found the facts to practically remain the same. It was the same Alfred, whom as children we grew to love, whose memory as grown men we desired to honour. He supposed he might say, without fear of contradiction, that if any one in that room were so adventurously rash as to discredit on such a day the dear old story of the burned cakes, he ought not to expect to escape from the doors with a whole skin. He would like to leave with them the single thought, that the man whom that day they

were met to honour embodied exactly the ideals which we claimed to be our own, and which we tried, however haltingly, to realise. Alfred in many things was ahead not only of his age, but of a great many of the generations who had followed his day. He ventured to think, for example, that in some respects he stood ahead of us in his splendid disregard of one of the English prejudices which perhaps some day would be a little less dominant than now—the enthusiastic cherishing of our isolation, our insularity. It was no small matter to remember that King Alfred, the founder alike of our fleet and of our mercantile marine, was one of the first to realise that the interest of England, the honour of England, and the future of England depended in no small measure on our avoiding an exaggerated sense of the glory of mere insularity.

They had that morning heard, in the eloquent address at the unveiling of the statue, a reference to the fulfilment of King Alfred's dream as he peered ahead into the unborn ages yet to come. Might he add one point to the thoughts thus suggested to their minds? Imagine what Alfred would have felt could he have looked forward to the time when two of his own descendants—an English prince and princess—should be travelling literally round the world from port to port and yet never leaving the protection of the English flag; and, further, could he have dreamed, in his aspirations for the unity of the races with which he had to do, that that loved prince should have for his father an Englishman and for his mother a Dane. We are a mixed race now, but we were one in the honour we paid to him whose great statue in his own great capital had been unveiled that day, a statue which he ventured to believe would help to give immortal fame to its eminent sculptor, and would for ever stand henceforth as one of the great statues of Europe, known to all men alike for the beauty of its design and for the magnificence of its symbolism. The great king stood there before their eyes, holding in his hand the sword, no longer drawn, but sheathed; so holding it as to display before men's eyes the conquering emblem of the Cross, which had prevailed to bring about, in lieu of or in succession to the victories of war, the nobler triumphs of Christian order and of Christian peace.

General Rockwell, who was much applauded on rising to reply, said—

I wish to express my sincerest thanks to my Lord Bishop of Winchester for the kind and gracious words of sympathy which he has expressed, and for the gracious manner in which he has spoken of our people across the Atlantic; but I am filled with dismay at the responsibility thrust upon me. Pardon me if, in my inexperience, I read what I have to say. I well know that is not the English custom, but the man who cannot swim must trust to his life-preserver. The death and funeral of our murdered President have made it impossible for our Ambassador to be present. He would have responded in a manner worthy of this great occasion. Please bear in mind that I simply

occupy, I will not say fill, the gap, just as the rear rank soldier steps promptly to the place made vacant in front of him. A thousand years! In the prehistoric past a thousand years is but a drop in the bucket, and even in the dawn of history the slowly-moving centuries work but little change, but the thousand years which we commemorate to-day are radically different. A strong and individual race has been growing and developing—a rude but vigorous race—when we first hear of it, doing many things then which it ought not to have done, and doubtless leaving undone some things which it ought to have done; but there was health in it all the same. Its fundamental characteristics have been wonderfully persistent. It has been less changed than most by contact with other races and peoples. By virtue of these strong characteristics it has been able, in a remarkable manner, to make over and assimilate to itself foreign peoples and elements with which it has come into intimate contact. It has been distinctly aggressive. We cannot, in the light of to-day, defend all of its aggressions or all of the motives which impelled it to conquer and overcome other peoples, but I think I may fairly claim that it has never subjugated to enslave. In its long history it has not been free from the faults of the successive centuries. A restless energy has often made it domineering—as good qualities in excess often work a wrong. But colonisation is only another expression of this same adventurous spirit. Other races have had the same impelling love of gain, but no other one has planted itself in so many of the waste places of the earth. It has succeeded when others have failed, and thriven when others have wasted away. And why? It is a commonplace to say—but none the less worth remembering—that it was because it has carried everywhere with it those principles of self-reliance and individual freedom—inherent in the race—a birthright developed and strengthened during these thousand years. Some three hundred years ago the race planted itself on the eastern coast of North America, and to-day the United States and our good neighbour the Dominion of Canada dominate the continent. Your other prosperous and happy colonies, planted all over the world, have too recently given practical evidence of loyal attachment to the home of the race, and for the civilisation which it represents, to call for further mention. The trite old saying, "*Cœlum non animum mutant, qui trans mare currunt*," is eminently true of them. Is it too much to say that the Anglo-Saxons will be, if they are not already, the dominant race of the world? That such a race should, in its long and eventful career, have produced many great men, is only natural. Strange, indeed, if it had not turned out from time to time great leaders in war, government, religion, literature, and arts. At the head of this long list stands prominently the great man whom we are commemorating to-day, and deservedly so. The creator of the English nation has a right to our veneration and reverence.

It is noteworthy that the name of Alfred the Great is a household word on the other side of the Atlantic, quite as much as here in England, and with good reason, for he was our king just as much as

TABLEAUX—ALFRED THE GREAT

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yours. Indeed, there are more American pilgrims to his shrine than English. Why, it may be asked, does this one personality stand out so conspicuously as the people's hero, while others are forgotten? He marks an era in his country's history, it is true. But more than that: he, in popular belief, is the embodiment of the characteristics and virtues of the race—the ideal Anglo-Saxon. Historians may tell us what they please about the halo of legends that surround the real Alfred. What does it matter? Legend or no legend, the figure that has come down to us stands out as a consistent whole. The memory of those great and good qualities which have given him the enduring place in the hearts of all English-speaking people has become, and will remain, a cherished possession of the race. Our late lamented President was a true son of the race. His private life was beyond reproach, and in his public life we see the same high sense of duty and devotion to what he conceived to be the best interests of his country, which distinguished his great prototype. We like to think that it was these distinctive Anglo-Saxon qualities of heart and character which won for him the confidence and affection of our nation, and which will assure his place in history.

The Right Hon. Lord Brassey proposed "Alfred and the Royal Navy, and the other forces of the Crown."

Having alluded to the appropriateness of the toast of the Navy on an occasion when they were met to do honour to King Alfred, his Lordship took the opportunity of urging that our Navy should be maintained at its full strength, and in speaking of the recent naval manœuvres, said our ships had been handled with signal ability, and would do us service. Referring to the review of the French fleet the other day, Lord Brassey said we should look with generous feeling on the friendly intercourse of other nations, and more so in this case, because we knew that the Czar was a man of peace. We owed to his august initiative the Conference at the Hague. Let us not speak lightly of that Conference; let us rather, who are as strong at least by sea as the Czar by land, share with him in his noble endeavour for a peaceful solution of international difficulties. No words were necessary with regard to the Army, when all our hearts are full of gratitude and admiration for the deeds of fortitude and valour which are never failing when the country calls. He coupled the toast with the name of Lord Selborne, and he felt it was greatly for the public advantage that in a difficult time the administration of the affairs of the Admiralty in the House of Lords and the House of Commons had been entrusted to Lord Selborne and Mr. Arnold Foster.

The Right Hon. the Earl of Selborne, First Lord of the Admiralty, in acknowledging the toast, said he could not at that moment speak of the Navy without a feeling of sadness as well as of pride.

We had lost a valuable ship, but, what was far worse, we had lost many valuable lives. Sad as we might be, our pride remained undiminished—the men of the Navy had never forgotten the teaching of King Alfred: devotion to duty, courage, and sublime self-sacrifice. The name of King Alfred was indeed well joined in this toast. He doubted not that the Army still inherited the benefits of that work of consolidation and organisation which King Alfred first, after the time of the Romans, put into the organisation of the military forces of this country. But in commemorating the millenary of King Alfred, we were also commemorating the millenary of the British Navy. Lord Rosebery had reminded them that of all the great gifts which King Alfred left to his countrymen none was greater than the Navy, the instrument by which, to use the quaint words of the preamble of the Naval Discipline Act, "next under God the safety of this country doth most depend." Alfred taught us, and handed down to all rulers of this country and of the Navy, three great principles,—first, that the true defence of the country was by sea and not by land; secondly, he left us a standing example that what mattered most was not the ships, but the officers and the men who had to work and navigate those ships. It was one of the standing examples of the triumphs of the *personnel*, for did not King Alfred, a landsman, build a brand-new navy? did he not, with his new navy, defeat the Danes, who were then the lords and rulers of the ocean? And he did this when he was a young man, what we should call nowadays a very young man, for he believed he was well under thirty, giving an example of the value to this country at all times of having among them as leaders of the Navy or of the Army young as well as old commanders. Thrice since the days of Alfred had his countrymen been tested. When the Normans came, fortunately for us, the danger had been forgotten, and they landed in security; next, when the threat of the Armada hung like a cloud over our shores, the rulers of the country had long forgotten all that Alfred meant and taught about naval supremacy, the ships had been neglected, but, thank God, the men were there, and there could not have been a greater triumph of the *personnel*. It was not the ships of England, but the sailors of England led by the officers of England, who defeated the Armada. The third time, when this country had closed in a life and death struggle with Napoleon, the wise lessons of King Alfred had not been forgotten, the ships were there and the men were there, and Pitt and Nelson brought to perfection the work that King Alfred had begun.

Lord Avebury, in proposing "Alfred and the English Civic and Municipal Life," said—

We have met here to-day to do honour to Alfred as a king—not merely as a great warrior, but as a wise lawgiver. The history of our country is written in our language. The names of our mountains and rivers are Celtic, some indeed pre-Celtic; but our institutions, our shires, our local divisions (hundreds and parishes), our system of local

AFTER THE BATTLE OF ASHDOWN—SAXON WOMEN ATTENDING THE WOUNDED

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government, are mainly Saxon. Alfred did not claim to have originated the laws, but he did much to improve them. He has himself told us: "I then, Alfred, king, these laws together gathered, and had many of them written which our fore-gangers held, those that me liked. And many of them that me not liked I threw aside, with my wise men's thought, and on other wise bade to hold them. For why, I durst not risk of my own much in writ to set, for why, it to me unknown was what of them would like those that after us were. Those that to me rightest seemed have I herein gathered, and the rest passed by. I then to my wise men them showed." And in his will and testament he says of himself: "This I will say, that I have sought to live worthily the while I lived, and after my life to leave to the men that came after me, a remembering of me in good works."

We should indeed be ungrateful if we forgot him. Sir Walter Besant has told us that Alfred gave us London. Perhaps this is somewhat too broadly stated, but at any rate he strengthened and fortified it. He found it desolate and in ruins. Its walls were falling, its commerce was gone, there were no ships on the river, and but few people in the streets. He rebuilt the walls, repaired the bridge, brought back the people and trade, and established a mint. Our local London government goes back at least to Saxon times. And if London is the heart of the Empire, the city is the heart of London. London is not merely the biggest, but the greatest city in the world. If age is determined by continuous life, it is perhaps the oldest, certainly one of the oldest. The White Tower stands on a Roman bastion; from the time of Alfred we can trace its institutions in a continuous series, but their origin, that of the wards for instance, is prehistoric, and dates back to the immemorial past. Of other capitals, Berlin, Vienna, St. Petersburg, and Madrid are recent and artificial. Even Paris is comparatively modern. We have seen it at war with France; who could imagine an English army bombarding London. The histories of Jerusalem, of Athens, and of Rome are made up of detached fragments, with intervening periods of gloom and ruin; that of London is continuous. London has for over 1000 years been the centre of government, of the life, the culture, the commerce, the energy, and even the poetry of our race. Its historic buildings are unsurpassed in the world. It possesses the most venerable cathedral, the most historic castle, and the most famous hall which still remain upon our earth. It is the greatest, but only one of many great, beautiful, and ancient cities, your own venerable city of Winchester for instance. These great communities are governed by civic institutions and authorities of venerable antiquity, dating back to Alfred, strengthened by the experience of ages, rising above any breath of suspicion, and which justly enjoy the confidence of the people.

The Right Hon. the Lord Mayor of London, in replying to the toast, expressed at the outset, not only on his behalf, but also on behalf of the Lady Mayoress, the Sheriffs, and others

who were there to represent the city of London, their thanks for the most kind, the most generous reception which had been given to them in the ancient city of Winchester, and which they appreciated most highly. It had been his privilege, as well as that of several of his predecessors in the chair at the Mansion-House, London, to welcome there many gatherings in connection with the particular object they had been celebrating that day, and he considered it a matter of great good fortune that during his year of office this great work should have been brought to so successful a termination. His Lordship went on to give some extracts from records relating to London, with the view of proving that King Alfred was the founder also of municipal life in London, and to illustrate the growth of municipal life in the kingdom, which had been such that now there were 344 cities and boroughs incorporated in England and Wales, 11 in Ireland, and 78 in Scotland. London had grown to such an extent that, instead of one chief magistrate, it now possessed the Lord Mayor of the City, and 28 Mayors of Metropolitan boroughs.

The Lord Provost of Edinburgh also responded, alluding likewise to the development of municipal life in Edinburgh within his thirty years' experience.

The Lord Mayor of Belfast having to leave early, the Mayor of Winchester, in his place, submitted the sentiments: "Alfred and the Literature and Learning of the English-speaking Race." Again remarking that Winchester welcomed the many eminent men of learning from all parts of the dominions dominated by the English-speaking races, he pointed out that the meeting, so unique in character, was yet singularly appropriate, for King Alfred was the real founder of English prose literature, the preserver of our language, and the pioneer of learning and education.

The Vice-Chancellor of Cambridge University responded fully, and in the course of his remarks acknowledged the courtesy and generous hospitality with which the representatives had been welcomed. With regard to the mythical stories of Alfred, the Vice-Chancellor said that although they were not true tales, they pointed to the truth. No man could have raised such stories unless he had made a great impression upon his time by the force of his character and the originality of his genius.

TABLEAUX—ALFRED BEING TAUGHT TO READ

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The High Steward of Winchester (the Right Hon. the Earl of Northbrook, G.C.S.I.) gave the concluding toast on the list, that of "The Right Hon. the Earl of Rosebery, K.G." His Lordship said that among all the different arrangements which the Mayor had to make in that most successful celebration, he was sure every one would agree with him that the most difficult was to select some one who would worthily address them on that important occasion. Yet if any two men in England had met together and one had asked the other the question, "Who is it would make the best speech on the King Alfred Commemoration?" they all knew what the answer would have been. They had all heard the speech, and he was not going to take the liberty of making any remarks in praise of it, because it spoke for itself. As a citizen of Winchester, he was sure he was expressing the feelings of every citizen of Winchester—and he thought he might add of all the guests present—in conveying their thanks to Lord Rosebery for the kindness which prompted him to assist them on that occasion, and for the speech, to which they had listened with such absorbing interest.

The company rose and drank to the toast with three hearty cheers.

Lord Rosebery said—

Mr. Mayor, Lords, Ladies, and Gentlemen—I should be greatly disconcerted by the kind terms in which my friend Lord Northbrook has spoken of me, and even more by your cordial reception of his speech, were it not that I am content to think that you have already listened to me at such great length about King Alfred this morning, that you can have no wish to hear another word from me this afternoon. Besides, you have had a feast of eloquence as substantial as any that has raged here—that has taken place here, I mean, my metaphor is a little mixed—during the last two days, and I do not wish to wind up the entertainment with any afflicting recollections of prolixity. Moreover, I am quite aware that I am addressing an audience partly of citizens of Winchester, like Lord Northbrook, versed in the history of their secular patron saint, King Alfred, and partly, on the other hand, of a congregation of learned men summoned from all parts of the world, because of their extraordinary knowledge and erudition on the subject of King Alfred. I am not sure that I do not share the scepticism of the Vice-Chancellor with regard to some of the stories told of that monarch.

My knowledge of King Alfred is comparatively elementary as regards facts—ascertained facts. I am sure I do not follow the last speaker, who ventured on certain scepticism which I did not dare to

express with regard to some of the incidents in that monarch's life. I am so little versed in it, indeed, that I cannot stretch my tongue to pronounce with any familiarity the diphthong which learned men announce to be the name of our familiar Alfred. I had long been aware that any person with the slightest pretension to Anglo-Saxon learning puts a diphthong, where you have seldom been accustomed to find one, with an H where it is impossible to pronounce it, and I was rather glad on looking at the pedestal this morning to find that we were to be let off only with the diphthong. But, Mr. Mayor, excuse me if I plead, in the name of the constituency of the wholly or partially ignorant, and beg you to let us have the old familiar "Alfred," instead of the more learned.

We have had many claims put forward on behalf of that great king. I have put forward several myself. I gathered from the Lord Mayor of London that Alfred was either the first Lord Mayor of London, or the first chairman of the London County Council, or, at least, that he was in one sense one of the founders of London. I knew that the Lord Mayor would get into a scrape, for the Lord Provost of Edinburgh—my own Lord Provost—who followed, hinted in no uncertain terms that the antiquity of Edinburgh put the antiquity of London in the shade. I say I make no great claim to a knowledge of King Alfred's career, but I must read you what I brought here to-day. The most ignorant among us may still have in view some one still more ignorant. I have had handed to me a report of a conversation overheard on the steps of one of the free libraries in London not long ago. Time, place, all are given, except the names of the persons, and my informant gives his own signature to verify the story. A young girl coming away from the library is greeted by another at the foot of the steps—

"Hullo, Florrie, what are you doing here?"

Florrie (in discontented accents): "Papa sent me here to find out about King Alfred."

The other girl: "Alfred! What about him?"

Florrie: "Papa asked us at tea last night what was all this fuss about Alfred and his millinery. Not one of us could tell him, and he sent me here to find out."

The other replied, "Oh! you stupid, why it's the drapery round his statue, of course."

I think that anecdote has some consolation for those of us who are not so deeply versed in Anglo-Saxon literature as we might be. We shall all be of one mind that this day has been memorable in more senses than one in Winchester. Does it not show a great sign of the times? A quarter of a century ago there was not the same passion for raising memorials of our historic heroes. How does that come about? How is it that we have now gone back a thousand years to find a great hero with whom we may associate something of English grandeur, and the origin of much that makes England powerful? Is it not the grow-

ing sense of British Empire, the increased feeling, not for bastard, but for real Imperialism? With a present not always cheerful, with a remote past so small and yet so pregnant, we yet dignify and sanctify our own aspirations by referring them to the historic past. There was another sign of the times to-day. It was in that long procession of mayors and provosts from all parts of the country, who came here to-day to pay honour, no doubt, to the founder of English municipal life, and also to testify to the community of interest between the various cities and different parts of the country in the laudation of that municipal development which has glorified the life of our cities. I say, if upon these two accounts alone, this will be a memorable day in Winchester and in England, and it gives me the greatest pride and pleasure that you should have selected me to play any part, much less one of the leading parts, in this day's proceedings.

After resuming his seat for a minute, Lord Rosebery again rose, and said—

May I ask you to bear with me one moment more? We have at our head to-day one who has contributed more than any one else to make this celebration a success: he is, I think, the youngest of municipal dignitaries—he is almost too young to be the Mayor of so ancient a city as Winchester, but wisdom is justified by its children, and in no case more than in that of the present Mayor of Winchester.

The toast was responded to upstanding, and with hearty cheers.

The Mayor replied in a few appropriate words, and acknowledged the help he had received in the matter of the commemoration from the Lord Mayors of London, and the National Committee, and the Local Committee. In concluding, he testified to the gratification the city of Winchester had in having this unique and important statue placed in the very heart of the city. When he first saw the model he thought it would be the most impressive statue in England, and he ventured to think all who saw the finished statue would now be of that opinion. He congratulated the great sculptor, Mr. Hamo Thornycroft, on the excellence of his work.

The proceedings at the luncheon then terminated.

The Children at the Statue

A large number of people collected around the statue in the afternoon to see the gathering of 2000 school children, all over the age of seven, from the schools of the city. Messrs.

Bunch, Elenor, Whitfield, and Davis had a busy half-hour placing the children in position facing the statue as they arrived in procession from the various schools, and the band from the training ship *Mercury*, under the conductorship of Mr. M'Gavin, played lively airs. The Mayor, with Lord Rosebery, the Mayoress, and the Lady Mayoress of London, who, with a number of ladies, then appeared on the scene, were given a hearty reception by the children.

The Mayor said—

Children of Winchester—I am glad to see you all here to-day, and I think you should also learn a lesson from the great man whose statue has been put up amongst us and unveiled this morning. You cannot do better throughout your lives than act up to the desire expressed in the excellent motto which the king ever had before him, and which he caused to be committed to writing. It was that throughout his life he sought to live worthily that he might leave to those coming after him his memory in good works. I am sure you are all grateful to-day to see Lord Rosebery here. It is indeed a great thing for this city. May God bless all of you and give you happy lives. I hope you will all grow up to love Winchester as much as I do.

The Mayor then called for three cheers for Winchester and King Alfred, which were lustily given.

Lord Rosebery said—

I believe that the design of this little piece is that you shall all have a lively memory of the unveiling of King Alfred's statue. When a hundred years ago people in a town like Winchester wanted anything to be remembered, by future generations, they had a much more disagreeable plan. They took all the children round to the place they wanted remembered and whipped them soundly so that they should remember it (laughter). Now I think you will agree with me that we have improved matters greatly since then, and that the Mayor's method of putting King Alfred's statue in your memory is a much better one than that. Now the Mayor told you to follow King Alfred's example; you can do it at once without the delay of a minute. Do you remember the story of King Alfred who was scolded for neglecting the cakes (a child's voice, Yes, sir). No, I am wrong, you must not forget the cakes, but fall to as soon as possible (laughter).

The children then sang a verse of the National Anthem, cheered the Mayor and Mayoress, after which the medals struck to commemorate the occasion and cakes were given them by the Mayoress and others.

LORD ROSEBERY ADDRESSING THE SCHOOL CHILDREN

Service at the Cathedral

Long before four o'clock, the hour appointed for the commemoration service at the cathedral, the whole of the ticket-holders had taken their seats, and hundreds who had not secured tickets were awaiting admission. The Mayor and Corporation, accompanied by the Lord Mayors and Mayors of municipalities present, attended in state. Over a hundred of the clergy of the diocese responded to the invitation to be present, and during the service were seated in the south aisle. When the general public were admitted the cathedral was filled to its utmost limits, and still many hundreds were unable to gain admission. Among the clergy present were the Most Rev. the Lord Archbishop of Canterbury, the Lord Bishops of Winchester, Salisbury, Guildford, and Southampton, the Deans of Winchester, Windsor, St. Albans, Salisbury, and Chichester, Archdeacons Haigh and Sapte, Canons Valpy and Braithwaite, Hon. Canons Blunt, Martin, Musgrave, Morley Lee, Stenning, and Utterton, Precentor Marshall, Minor Canons Madge and Thompson, Hon. Minor Canons Crowdy and Gibson, Canons Benham and Furneaux (Chaplains to the Archbishop and Bishop of Winchester), Minor Canons Baker and Robertson of Salisbury Cathedral.

The hymn, "O God, our help in ages past," was sung as a processional by the choirs of the cathedrals of Winchester, Salisbury, and Chichester, and the Chapel Royal, Windsor. This was followed by the sermon by the Most Rev. the Lord Archbishop of Canterbury. The special psalms were the xv. and cxlv. The first lesson, Ecclesiasticus xliv. 1-15 inclusive, was read by the Dean; the "Magnificat" and "Nunc Dimittis" were by Arnold in F; the second lesson, read by the Lord Bishop of Winchester, was St. Matthew v. 1-5 inclusive, and prior to the anthem the following special prayer was said :—

Almighty God, who art the strength of all them that love and trust in Thee, we give unto Thee most high praise and hearty thanks for the wonderful grace manifested in Thy saints from the beginning of the world. And here at this time we desire to have in thankful remembrance him whom Thou didst raise up in ages past to be a singular pattern of Christian wisdom and virtue in our land, Alfred, the righteous ruler, the valiant defender, the wise instructor of his people, the builder up of a great nation. Grant, we beseech Thee, that we all, and especi-

ally those who bear rule and authority amongst us, may, after his example, ever strive with singleness of heart "to live worthily," and in our vocation and ministry truly and godly to serve Thee, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The appropriate anthem was Dr. S. S. Wesley's fine composition, "Ascribe unto the Lord," and the hymn during the collection, "For all the saints who from their labours rest." After the offerings were taken Handel's "Hallelujah Chorus" was sung by the choir, the service being brought to a close by the Benediction, pronounced by the Bishop of the diocese.

The Most Rev. the Lord Archbishop took his text from 1 Corinthians, chapter xi. verse 1 : "Be ye followers of me, even as I am of Christ."

There was nothing (he said) that affected teaching so much as personal contact, and all kinds of teaching were invariably dependent upon personal contact with the teacher for all the efficiency that it possessed. A book might be excellent in many ways, but its excellence entirely depended upon the degree in which it brought them into the closest relations with the lessons that the teacher wished to inculcate. And at all times the value of the book depended very much upon its containing something of the spirit of the teacher who intended to teach by it—something of the real inner life of the man who wrote the book. Throughout the generations of mankind at all times it had been that which had led men upwards in real progress, whether of science or of civilisation generally, or of thorough understanding, of great moral and spiritual principles, or of the doctrines, of the religious doctrines, which underlie those principles ; at all times the degree in which either book or teacher affected the learners had always depended on the degree in which the book that was so used contained something that made them feel the power and life of the author. If they depended on the book alone they found that unless the book contained something of the man from whose mind it came, something of his true internal life, something of his very self, the book fell far short of the efficiency it might possess. And so, in the providence of God, they saw there was really nothing that taught children so much as the lives of their parents. When the children grew older, and got into contact with others who did not belong to their own household, still the same thing was true, that which really opens and elevates the soul, making it see more widely, feel more deeply, understand more really and clearly, was personal contact.

It was always the case that what was taught depended for its power on the degree in which the original teacher was fully represented in that which was read, and the degree in which the book itself or the man who handled it could put into life what the book actually contained—the life of the man who wrote it. Teaching was always limited by the rule

that somewhere within or behind the book a living force was contained, capable of penetrating into the learner's will, and so capable of lifting him to higher levels of understanding and appreciation. In this way the great men who had taught them in past ages had effected what was the purpose of Providence in raising them up. The beginning of all learning was always to be found in the man from whom the original teaching flowed, and those who used that original teaching could add to it by contributing what there might be in themselves in the direction of sharper instincts and upward aspirations. If there be a lack of those who teach, they were sure to feel it in the failure of men of high thought and character, and in the want of men who can carry out the highest and most excellent traditions. When they looked back over the history of the past they found that it was, as it were, the special duty of the great men of each generation to carry on what they had learnt from those who preceded them.

There were after the life of men like Alfred thousands who had been influenced by that life and knew it not, seeing not much of him, but hearing much and learning what he did and said and what he aimed at, learning it sometimes without knowing from whom they learned it, learning it simply from the power of what he did. And the principles of what he did penetrated into the souls and lives of those who were closest to him, and passed on through them to those who knew him only as it were at a distance, but who caught the spirit from those who had known him closest. This unconscious spreading of his influence was inevitable, the sequel to the man who was really great among his fellows. It was the sequel which was sure to come sometimes. The man was so great that the character of his greatness was widely appreciated among those who knew him or had heard of him. Sometimes it was not so immediately perceptible. But in all cases there was unquestionably flowing out from the man something which penetrated into the whole generation that followed, something which made it easier for them to appreciate excellence of every kind. The man who lived a great life among his fellows raised, elevated, and taught those whom he did not know, and who do not think they are taught by him. There was a creation of customs, the creation of traditions which go on into the future and take their rise in the first appreciation of what is good. And although this was more conspicuous in matters of the moral law and in matters of spiritual doctrine, it was true of every advance that men make. Progress of science is truly dependent upon the character of past great students of science, as the progress of higher morality is due to the character of those who live by a higher standard than their fellows, which grows and is transmitted unconsciously from generation to generation. Men who study history could say that it was indeed the influence of the great men of the past which was working like leaven in the character of those who succeed, but more than that. Upon the man there was sure to follow great institutions, some of them created by himself, if he had the opportunity to make such creations,

some of them not created by him, but nevertheless as true to him as if he had created them.

When they read Alfred's life they saw how high he stood among his fellows. When they compared him with other great men they saw how wonderfully high he rose, how wonderfully high he stood. They read his life, they read the record which told them of his aims. They read of his failures and of his successes. As they read they knew that he was as one of God's wonderful creations, one of those creations for which all time afterwards ought to be thankful. They read of those creations by which the whole stream of human history was perpetually drawn on and on towards the goal for which our Creator intended it. They read and they learnt that it is possible that although they might be far short of anything like the appreciation of his greatness, they might, at any rate, infuse into our lives and character that which they saw in his. They might add in our generation something that shall repeat what he did. It may be for any one to see very little, and yet if it be but little in itself, it is assuredly great in those that are endeavouring so to live and so to rise. For it was the appointed way in which our Heavenly Father worked out the aim which He had set before the history of the human race. It was the appointed way in which He had made it the business of every generation to teach the next and to teach all that follow. And every one had the power if he lived in the spirit of the great man whom he honoured in the past, every one had the power to do his proportionate share, although it might be but a small share, in maintaining and increasing the lesson that flowed from the life of him who lived with such an elevating principle; of him who knew nothing higher than his duty; of him who measured his duty by the will of his God; of him who seemed, as it were, to cast aside almost every form of human infirmity because he longed to follow Him, the God whom he revered.

At the end of the service Dr. Arnold was requested by visitors to play an extempore prelude and fugue, and those who heard it were high in their praise of the talented performer, who has now, to the regret of all, passed to his rest.

Decorations

The city presented a very gay appearance throughout the celebration, the streets being prettily decorated. The Guildhall and public buildings were profusely adorned with flowers, plants, flags, and banners, while pennons and drapery of all colours, hanging here and there in festoons, added to the brightness of the scene. The city cross and the centre lamps at the cross roads were hung with garlands, and were tastefully relieved with groups of plants and flowering shrubs. The city

thus wore a very festive appearance, by no means detracting from its customary beauty, and bore testimony to the great interest taken in the proceedings by the residents. A rule was made that no lines of flags were to be hung across the streets, so that the vista of the ancient High Street was in no way obstructed.

Amusements

Amusements for the people were not omitted, and were of various kinds. In the afternoon, while other proceedings were going forward, old English sports and pastimes gave pleasure and occupation to many. Mr. Arnold Tebbutt, with ready helpers, superintended the whole of these arrangements.

Climbing the greasy pole and similar observances of ancient custom were indulged in, while the roasting of an ox whole attracted endless visitors throughout the day to St. Giles' Hill, which must have presented much the appearance of former times when the great fair, instituted by Rufus, was held there and drew merchants from all parts.

The cooking of the ox, which weighed 837 lbs. when ready for the spit, occupied the entire day, and was successfully completed by 9 o'clock in the evening. Mr. W. J. Light acted as *chef*. The carcase was then conveyed to the Guildhall, and on the following morning cut up and distributed to some 650 of the deserving poor.

On the hill were tugs of war between teams from the various elementary schools, the victors in the contests receiving illuminated copies of a photograph of the statue.

In the hollow on the southern slope of the hill a variety entertainment was given to crowds of spectators. This included performing dogs, acrobatic clowns, dancing on the tight wire, and other sports and displays of similar character.

After the special service a conversazione was given in the Moberly Library at the college by the new headmaster, the Rev. H. M. Burge, and Mrs. Burge, to which the various representatives and the Mayor and corporation went in state. The procession passed by the south door through the close by the King's gate to the college, where the guests were cordially welcomed and hospitably entertained by the host and hostess.

In the evening the illuminations were the finest ever seen in the city, and there was evidently so much enthusiasm among

the inhabitants that quite a keen rivalry existed with regard to the many and various displays.

The principal streets were made radiant by thousands of small lamps, and the High Street, with its quaint piazza, gabled roofs, and ancient monuments, at all times beautiful, probably never presented an appearance more attractive or picturesque than it did that evening. Thousands of persons good-naturedly jostled each other in the streets. Perhaps the throng was greatest in the Broadway, for interest centred largely there. The Guildhall, besides being outlined with innumerable lights, had suspended from its roof large and brilliant globes which shed lustre far around. In the abbey garden adjoining sparkled myriads of fairy lights of varied hues, forming devices of all kinds. The adornment of the abbey grounds was undertaken by Messrs. Payne of London, the entrance way being hung with lanterns forming the word "Welcome," and the brilliancy and charm of the scene baffled description. The gardens were aglow with little lamps, which edged each pathway and encircled the flower beds, several thousands being used.

The temple-like erection on the site of the Abbey of St. Mary, founded by King Alfred's queen, was of surpassing loveliness, the columns twined with coloured lights, the façades and roof outlined with white, while devices hung suspended in front which cast a pretty reflection in the stream that flows beneath. Both sides of the stream were festooned through the whole length, while the trees were hung with Chinese lanterns, devices of "A. R." "E. R.," rose, thistle, and shamrock being conspicuous. The tame ducks, disturbed from the accustomed quietude, stared at the lamps around them and apparently beneath them, and swam up and down and tried to make believe they were as pleased as the crowd who looked on.

Gilbert's statue of the Great White Queen was illuminated, as also the Russian gun which stands near the statue was outlined with electric lights, having the device "E. R." surmounted by a royal crown.

During the evening bands were playing from stands illuminated in keeping with the surroundings. From St. Giles' Hill a display of fireworks was exhibited.

It was not until after midnight that the crowds of visitors and citizens who had wandered amidst these delightful scenes gradually, and with evident reluctance, melted away.

CHAPTER V

Visit to St. Cross—Garden Party at Stratton.

One of the pleasant excursions arranged for the delegates was the visit to St. Cross on Saturday morning, under the genial guidance of the Master (the Hon. and Rev. Canon Brodrick) and Mr. T. W. Shore, Hon. Organising Secretary of the Hampshire Field Club and Archæological Society, and Organising Secretary of the Middlesex Archæological Society. There was a numerous attendance. The Master cordially welcomed the visitors, and then Mr. Shore spoke fully of archæological matters, whilst Mr. Norman Nisbett, A.R.I.B.A., described the architectural details. Mr. Shore began by directing the attention of the assembly outside the entrance to the Hospital to the well-marked camp on St. Catherine's Hill. Pointing to it he said, "We have been commemorating King Alfred, and it is well before entering the Hospital to point out to you the one antiquity in the city and its neighbourhood which King Alfred's eyes must undoubtedly have gazed upon." Mr. Shore gave in some detail the archæological facts by which the age of the camp has been determined to be at least 2000 years old. The Master then led the way to the hall, which was well filled. Here Mr. Nisbett described its architecture, and Mr. Shore called attention to three great Bishops of Winchester who were mainly concerned with the Hospital: De Blois, its original founder; Beaufort, its second benefactor; and Wykeham, who saved it from destruction.

"We should probably not be here to-day," said Mr. Shore, "to see the building and the assembled brethren but for the great fight which Wykeham waged for many years against the unprincipled action of one of the early masters who was fast

bringing the Hospital to ruin." A part of De Blois' original charity provides for the giving of a dole of bread and beer to wayfarers; this is still continued at the porter's lodge. Mr. Shore pointed out that the brethren now assembled to greet the company reminded them of two great series of wars — the Crusades, in which the forces of Europe were concerned, and a memento of which the brethren of De Blois' foundation bore in the cross of the Knights Hospitallers; and the Wars of the Roses, of which the brethren of Beaufort's foundation were a venerable relic. The reason why only two or three of these brethren of noble poverty were there to greet them was the far-off Wars of the Roses. Most of the estates Beaufort gave to the Hospital never came into its possession before the defeat of the Lancastrian party, and after the downfall of Henry VI., the Yorkist king, Edward IV. declined to carry out the pious wishes of the Lancastrian cardinal in reference to St. Cross.

In the church, after Mr. Nisbett had described the architecture, Mr. Shore drew the attention of the delegates and other visitors to its archæological associations. It was now a parish church as well as the church of a former semi-monastic foundation. Its parochial character as parish church of St. Faith arose in the beginning of the sixteenth century.

How these stones (he said) in the stone screen and font which were brought from St. Faith's speak to us! They tell us of the age of Becket and of Henry II., of that unhappy marriage by which all Western France, from the Pyrenees to the English Channel, came under the rule of the English king. They call to our mind the circumstances of the great quarrel between Henry II. and Becket, of Rosamond Clifford, and of the unhappy queen whom Tennyson in the tragedy of "Becket" makes to disclaim the name of queen—"Of England, no! of Aquitaine; I am not Queen of England." The connection arises in this way. The cultus or reverence for St. Faith, under which many churches were dedicated to her, came into England from Provence with the marriage of Henry II. and Eleanor. St. Faith, or St. Foy, was, and is still, held in great reverence in Aquitaine and Southern France, and in honour of her, churches bearing her name arose in England under the first Plantagenet king. Then when, centuries later, kings and queens lived no longer in Winchester the place declined. Its decadence was unparalleled among the cities of England. Churches were pulled down or not repaired, and these carved stones at St. Cross tell us of that period when the fortune of the city reached almost its lowest ebb.

A vote of thanks to Mr. Shore and Mr. Nisbett was heartily

ST. CROSS

STRATTON, THE RESIDENCE OF THE EARL OF NORTHBROOK

given on the motion of Professor Ridgeway (Professor of Archæology at Cambridge).

Garden Party at Stratton Park

The garden party at Stratton Park, for which numerous invitations had been issued by the Right Hon. the Earl of Northbrook, G.C.S.I., Lord Lieutenant of the county and Lord High Steward of Winchester, took place on Saturday afternoon. It was originally intended to have been held on the previous Thursday, but was postponed owing to the death and funeral of President M'Kinley.

On arriving at the mansion the many guests were welcomed by the Earl and Lady Emma Crichton. Visitors to Stratton always receive a cordial welcome and find the time pass pleasurably and profitably. One never tires of admiring the exquisite pictures and the objects of rare art to be seen in the various rooms, whilst outside there is ever fresh charm in the lovely grounds and walks, the historic avenue associated with Lady Russell, the beautiful park, and the bright and tastefully arranged flower-beds.

An excellent programme of music was performed by the popular band from the *Mercury* training-ship.

PART III

AFTERWARDS

CHAPTER I

Opinions on the celebration — The invitation card — Appointments of delegates — The launch of the ironclad, H.M.S. *King Alfred* — The ninth century vessel in the Hamble River — Brass in Wedmore Church — The Prince and Princess of Wales visit Chippenham.

THE Press throughout was of one mind concerning the success of the national celebration.

The *Times*, in its leading article of the following day, said—

The ancient and renowned city of Winchester has done honour to itself in worthily honouring the greatest of her sons, the true founder of the greatness of England. The unveiling yesterday of the imposing statue of King Alfred, which will be memorable among the works of sculpture which we owe to the genius of Mr. Thornycroft, was the culminating point in a celebration extending over the greater part of a week. The feelings which animated those who took part in this unique commemoration of the life-work of a ruler who passed away a thousand years ago were expressed, with his admirable felicity of diction, by Lord Rosebery. But no oratorical effort was needed to enhance the glories of Alfred's name in the city of his birth and the capital of the kingdom he created, the earliest organic germ of the British Empire of our own day. Excellent as was the work of the Committee, with the Mayor of Winchester as its moving spirit, which has resulted in so striking a success, impressive as was the achievement of the sculptor whose imagination has given us the figure of an Alfred breathing life and radiating energy, remarkable as was the concourse of eminent men of the Anglo-Saxon race from every part of the world, and representing every branch of human activity, the ceremonies of the week would have been cold and empty had it not been for the spontaneous enthusiasm with which the citizens of Winchester of all ranks and classes threw themselves into the effort to consecrate the memory of him who was known to his countrymen in after days as "England's Darling." The streets of the grey old town, narrow and winding in the most antique and picturesque parts, were bright with

a profusion of colour, unfamiliar to English eyes, which struggled successfully with the lowering clouds and swirling gusts of wind that herald the autumnal equinox. The throng was probably without parallel amid these old-world surroundings. The fine groups of buildings, ruined or intact, which give Winchester its peculiar character—the cathedral and the castle, Wolvesey and St. Cross, the King's Gate, with St. Swithun's Church and Hyde Abbey, where the mortal remains of Alfred are said to lie—witnessed a movement of popular feeling still more significant than the crowd of guests from every country where the English language is spoken, who were welcomed with mediæval hospitality in the city of one of England's noblest rulers.

Space admits only of a few brief extracts from the remarks of the various representatives of the Press present. Mr. John Ellerthorpe of the *Telegraph* struck a personal note :—

> It was a great pleasure to myself to take part in a celebration which will certainly be historic, and make Winchester one of the historic shrines of England. All press work is transient and superficial; I shall be glad if mine in any way drew attention to a great event, a noble character, and a charming city.

Mr. Robert G. Emery of the *Morning Post*, speaking of the admirable organisation which marked the whole of the proceedings, wrote :—

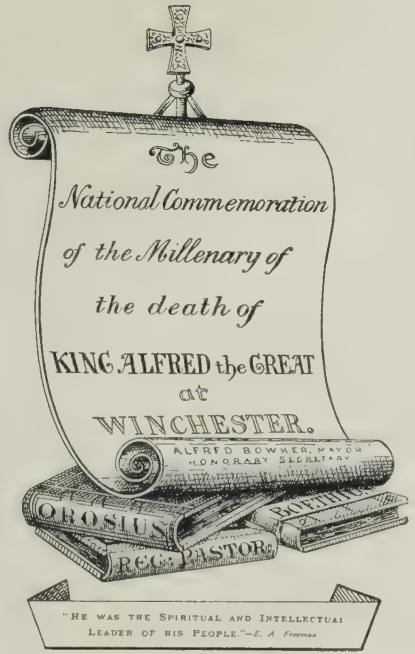
> I have had experience of many public events of varying nature in all parts of the country for more than twenty years, and I have never known arrangements more complete, not only for the Press (which is a small matter), but in regard to every detail.

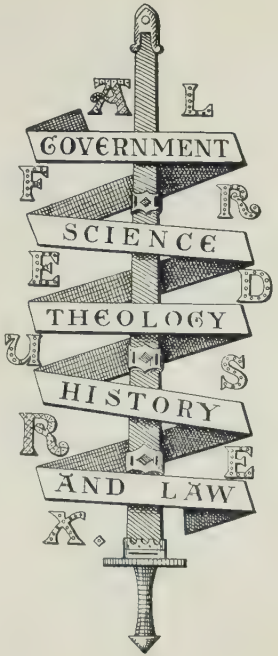
Mr. W. E. Grey of the *Standard* wrote :—

> I have never in the course of a long experience attended a public celebration which was so well arranged and had so many points of interest.

Sir Edward Russell of the *Liverpool Daily Post*, Mr. M. H. Donohoe, Mr. Clement Shorter, and many others, expressed themselves in a manner equally appreciative.

Countless letters and telegrams on the success of the celebration were also received from those who had officially taken part or were specially interested in the proceedings, one of the earliest coming from Lord Rosebery. A notable one was that from the lifeboatmen of Aldeburgh, the future crew of the *City of Winchester* lifeboat. A letter of congratulation was also received from the Council of the Royal Historical Society.





INVITATION CARD—OUTSIDE

'ic pilnode peonðfullice to
libbanne ðahpile ðe ic lifde,
7 æftep minű life ðä monnű
to læfanne, ðe æftep me pæpen,
min zemynd on zodű peopcum.'

"I HAVE SOUGHT TO LIVE WORTHILY, THE WHILE I HAVE LIVED, THAT I MIGHT LEAVE TO THOSE COMING AFTER ME MY MEMORY IN GOOD WORKS."

"CHRISTIANISSIMUS REX ANGLORUM ALFREDUS.
Liber de Hyda.

The National Commemoration of

King Alfred the Great.

The Mayor, Corporation, and Citizens of Winchester
request the honour of the Company of
His Excellency The Ambassador of the United States. (The Hon. Joseph Choate)
at the Public Proceedings
of the above Celebration in this City.
On the 18th, 19th and 20th September, 1901.

INVITATION CARD—INSIDE

It should be said that a special card of invitation to attend the celebration was issued in the name of the Mayor, Corporation, and Citizens of Winchester. The design of this, given in the illustration, was mainly the handiwork of the Hampshire county historian, Mr. F. J. Baigent.

The card is in triptych form, consisting of a central piece with two folding covers. On the upper fold on the outside will be seen a scroll resting upon Alfred's three well-known volumes (Boethius's treatise *De Consolatione Philosophiæ*, Orosius's *History*, and St. Gregory's *Cura Pastoralis*). This is upheld by an antique cross of the period; and on the outside of the second folding cover is a long ribbon arranged in a series of scrolls, entwined over a sheathed Saxon sword, indicating that the monarch by his sword upheld all branches of domestic and public policy. Inside on the centre fold we have a picture of the plaster cast for the statue, on a dark background, placed under an Anglo-Saxon arch, its colouring and detail being similar to an example given in one of the gorgeous illuminations in St. Æthelwold's *Benedictional*, now the property of the Duke of Devonshire. Below the statue is a band bearing the words "Alfredus Rex." Beneath the design are those telling words recorded in the *Liber de Hyda*, a book which was written in, and formerly belonged to, Hyde Abbey, "Christianissimus Rex Anglorum Alfredus."

In the upper part on the left-hand fold is a shield, surmounted by a crown of Anglo-Saxon shape, with the armorial coat which the heralds have assigned to King Alfred, viz. Checky, Or and Gules, on a chief sable a lion passant Or. At the lower part of the fold is an Anglo-Saxon boat. Between the coat and the boat are the well-known words which King Alfred wrote into his translation of Boethius referring to himself, given first in the original Anglo-Saxon, and followed by the translation, the Anglo-Saxon lettering being copied from the manuscript in the Bodleian Library at Oxford.

On the right hand folding of the card is a shield bearing the arms of the city of Winchester, the familiar five castles (Winchester has the distinguished honour of bearing more royal castles on its arms than any other city or town in the kingdom) and the two lions, and on a scroll corresponding with that beneath King Alfred's coat are the words "CIVITAS WINTON."

The official appointments of delegates by the universities represented were all couched in the most cordial and sympathetic terms. Many of these, from our Colonies and elsewhere, are of great interest and value for the expressions of friendship and brotherhood they contain. A few citations of the letters of appointments written from universities of the United States follow. The first is from Columbia University, signed by the President, now the Hon. the Mayor of New York.

PRESIDENT'S ROOM.

SIR—I have the honour to acknowledge your letter of 23rd March 1901, asking me to name a representative to attend, as a delegate from Columbia University, the celebration of the millenary of King Alfred the Great, which is to be held in Winchester probably during the last week in July.

I have now the pleasure of naming, as our representative, Professor Edward Delavan Perry, Jay Professor of Greek in this University, who, during the present year, has been in charge of the American School of Classical Studies at Athens.

I take this opportunity of assuring you of the cordial sympathy of Columbia University in the celebration you are about to hold. It stirs the blood of a people whose national life, proud as we are of it, is so short as ours, to realise that the roots of much that is best in it can be traced by direct descent to a period so remote and to a man so noble as King Alfred the Great.—I have the honour to be, sir, your obedient servant, SETH LOW, *President.*

The Right Worshipful the Mayor of Winchester,
Guildhall, Winchester, England.

Those from Cornell, Harvard, and others of the American universities, were worded as follows :—

CORNELL UNIVERSITY, ITHACA, N.Y.,
27th May 1901.

SIR—In response to your invitation to Cornell University to send a delegate to the meeting of universities and learned societies in connection with the millenary of King Alfred the Great, I beg to inform you that we have appointed Professor Horatio Stevens White, Dean of the University Faculty, to be the representative of Cornell on that occasion.

Permit me to add that Cornell University, whose years are but those of a single generation, is happy to share in this millenary commemoration of the oldest hero of our Anglo-Saxon race, the great man who, to the titles of warrior and statesman, adds the rarer distinction

of defender of the religion, and founder of the prose literature by which his race is still, after the lapse of thirty generations, nourished, sustained, and ennobled in all quarters of the globe.—Very respectfully yours,

J. G. SCHURMAN,
President.

HARVARD UNIVERSITY,
CAMBRIDGE, MASSACHUSETTS, U.S.A.,
27*th August* 1901.

The bearer of this letter, Thomas Wentworth-Higginson, Bachelor of Arts, Master of Arts, and Doctor of Laws of Harvard University, and a member of the Massachusetts Historical Society, is hereby accredited to the Committee in charge of the thousandth anniversary of King Alfred the Great as the representative of Harvard University at the national commemoration at Winchester on 18th to 20th September, and is respectfully commended to the Committee as one whose experience as a teacher, soldier, author, and historian has fitted him to appreciate the character and services of the great king who was at once saint, scholar, warrior, and legislator.—By the direction of the President,

RICHARD COBB,
Corresponding Secretary.

L.S.

19*th August* 1901.

To the Honourable
The Mayor of Winchester, England.

The President and the Board of Directors of the University of Cincinnati send greeting and congratulations to the people of Winchester on the occasion of the millenial celebration in memory of King Alfred the Great. We certify that the bearer of this message, Martin Wright Sampson, M.A. (Cincinnati), is authorised to represent the University of Cincinnati in the celebration of this anniversary of the great King Alfred, whose rule ceased in England one thousand years ago, but whose undying service to humanity is recognised by us all in the civilisation of to-day.

Accept our felicitations on this august occasion, and believe us fraternally yours,

HOWARD AYERS,
President of the University.

L.S.

UNIVERSITY OF VIRGINIA,
AT CHARLOTTESVILLE, VIRGINIA, U.S.A.

To the Right Worshipful
The Mayor of Winchester, Guildhall, Winchester.

The Chairman and the Faculty of the University of Virginia have had the honour to receive the official communication inviting them to

send a delegate to represent the University at the national commemoration of the millenary of Alfred the Great, to be held at Winchester, England, in September of the year of our Lord 1901.

They cordially accept the invitation and take pleasure in presenting the Honourable Lambert Tree, of Chicago, as their representative duly accredited from this University.

The University of Virginia is glad by its delegated presence to share in ceremonies in honour of the memory of a king who was at once ruler, warrior, and scholar.

The Chairman and Faculty tender their respectful congratulations upon the assured success of a memorial which does credit to those who planned and achieved it.

The Faculty of the University of Virginia,
By P. B. Barringer,
Chairman.

L.S.

19*th August* 1901.

The next and last official message given is that presented by General A. P. Rockwell, who was the delegate from the University of Yale, and took the place of the United States Ambassador at the millenary celebration :—

To the Right Worshipful the Mayor of Winchester, England, from the President and Fellows of Yale University, greeting—

We celebrate with you the memory of the great soldier, statesman, and scholar whose works are the joint inheritance of two worlds. All English peoples are united in the common purpose to further what he began and to perpetuate what he established. Bearing witness to you of our loyalty to this purpose, and of our reverence for the best traditions of our British forefathers, we have sent one of our sons to be present with you at your commemoration, and to unite with you in doing reverence to the memory of the great king. By him and by these presents we greet you with the most earnest and cordial wish that our interests and sympathies in statesmanship, in scholarship, and in all the arts, may continue in close harmony with yours, and that our common heritage may be remembered and cherished by those who are to come after us in perpetuity.

Anson Phelps Stokes,
p. Secretary of the University.

L.S.

Newhaven, Connecticut,
6*th day of September* 1901.

A completing touch was given to the ceremonies of commemoration when, on the 28th of October, the millenary of the Royal Navy was celebrated by the launch of H.M. first-class armoured cruiser *King Alfred.*

That Alfred was the first to form a navy for the defence of

To the Right Worshipful
the Mayor of Winchester, England,
from The President and Fellows
of Yale University, Greeting:

We celebrate with you the memory of the great soldier, statesman, scholar, whose works are the joint inheritance of two worlds. All English peoples are united in the common purpose to further what he began and to perpetuate what he established. Bearing witness to you of our loyalty to this purpose and of our reverence for the best traditions of our British forefathers, we have sent one of our sons to be present with you at your Commemoration and to unite with you in doing reverence to the memory of the great King. By him and by these presents we greet you, with the most earnest and cordial wish that our interests and sympathies, in statesmanship, in scholarship, and in all the arts, may continue in close harmony with yours, and that our common heritage may be remembered and cherished by those who are to come after us, in perpetuity.

New Haven, Connecticut,
the sixth day of September, 1901.

Secretary of the University

THE APPOINTMENT OF GENERAL ROCKWELL AS DELEGATE TO REPRESENT THE UNIVERSITY OF YALE, U.S.A.

the shores of his kingdom is a fact that remains unchallenged; and there is no doubt that this monarch recognised that the only effective means of permanently securing peace in this island from a foreign invasion was to possess a navy more efficient and more powerful than any likely to be launched against her. It is not surprising, therefore, that our seamen and many lovers of our Navy should regard King Alfred as the founder of an English navy, or that the decision of the Admiralty authorities, in conjunction with Lord Goschen, should have been in conformity with the proposal forwarded by Admiral Sir John Dalrymple Hay on behalf of the National Committee, to name an ironclad to be constructed the *King Alfred*. This proposal being at once accepted, the order was intrusted to Messrs. Vickers, Sons, and Maxim, Limited, in 1899, with a view to the launch taking place about the time of the millenary celebration.

It cannot be gainsaid that the launch of that mighty cruiser, H.M.S. *King Alfred*, was a fitting commemoration of the millenary of King Alfred's association with the navy of England. Alfred caused ships to be built which were swifter and larger than those of the Danes; and to this day the ships of England are larger, swifter, and more numerous than those of her enemies. This first-class armoured cruiser is the highest developed type of warship yet built, for she combines within herself the power of an ordinary battleship with the fleetness of the fastest ocean greyhound, thus embodying the same idea which animated King Alfred 1000 years ago in the formation of his fleet. We to-day look to our Navy to secure us the blessings of peace, and to our maritime power for the development of commerce, as in like manner Alfred in his day sought to secure peace and the protection of his policy of progress and improvement for the welfare of his people.

From the particulars contained in the invitation issued by Messrs. Vickers, Sons, and Maxim, we are told that King Alfred only succeeded in ending the hundred years' sanguinary warfare between the Danes and the people of Wessex and other kingdoms by gaining control of the sea, and by guarding the ports against the approach of the invading forces. Almost every year of the ninth century had its war, disastrous to the Saxons because the Danes fortified strongholds—most of them by the sea,—and when outnumbered or outmanœuvred, they

were able to sail away and land elsewhere to fight again. It is true that Alfred's brother, Athelstan, when king, built two or three ships, but this was a more or less tentative measure. Alfred, on the other hand, recognised that the sea defence of Britain was the best guarantee of peace. He fought his first fleet engagement in 875, continued to improve his fleet, and in 883 once for all time captured London, opened the Thames to trade, fortified it and other ports, and finally captured the Danish ships in 896. He consolidated his fleet, ensuring sea power, and brought peace by 901.

It is this achievement which it was then proposed to celebrate, and the pursuit of peace, as in Saxon days so now, is wisely followed by the construction of such ships as the modern *King Alfred*. It is impossible to compare the new cruiser with the old Anglo-Saxon craft. The modern vessel embodies the cumulative experience of a thousand years. The new ship and her three consorts are the largest and fastest armoured cruisers in the world. Her length is 500 feet, her width 71 feet, and when in fighting trim she has a displacement of 14,100 tons, her draught then being 26 feet. Her speed of 23 knots will make her most serviceable for commerce protection and as a convoy to transports.

This speed is attained by two sets of triple-expansion engines, which collectively develop 30,000 indicated horse power—the most powerful machinery ever put in a warship. Twin-screw propellers are driven at the rate of 120 revolutions per minute. The vessel carries 2500 tons of fuel in her bunkers, and will therefore be able to steam at a cruising speed of 14 knots for 12,500 sea miles (equal to a voyage from Portsmouth to Melbourne) without renewing her fuel-supply.

The gun power of the *King Alfred* is greater than that of any of her predecessors in the British Navy. She has 35 guns, varying in energy from the 28-ton weapon, firing a 380 lbs. shot, with a power equal to sending one ton weight nearly three and a half miles into the air. One of these guns is mounted on the forecastle, firing ahead or on either side, and the other is on the poop for astern or broadside attack. These guns are 36.86 feet long, and of 9.2 inches calibre, and, using cordite, develop a muzzle energy of 17,830 foot-tons.

She has two large guns which it is expected will easily maintain a continuous fire of four shots per minute. These

MESSRS. VICKERS, & SONS & MAXIM'S INVITATION CARD TO THE LAUNCH OF H.M.S. "KING ALFRED"

gun mountings are of an entirely new type, and are arranged to be worked by hand as well as by hydraulic power. Each mounting is very effectively protected by a special steel shield having a weight of 50 tons. The whole revolving weight of the mounting, with its gun, is 120 tons; but this weight can be worked very easily by hand, owing to the fact that it is absolutely balanced at its centre of gravity and provided with anti-frictional devices.

There are eight 6-inch guns on each broadside, arranged in a series of two-storey casemates; the muzzles of these guns are visible in the engraving. These are 7-ton guns, firing 100-lb. projectiles, and, by their special construction, are capable of maintaining a rate of fire of eight rounds per minute. Two of the guns on each broadside fire ahead, as well as four 12-pounders and the 9.2-inch weapon; and thus the *King Alfred*, when chasing an enemy, will be able to fire ahead per minute the following weight of projectiles :—

				lbs.	lbs.
From 9.2-inch	guns,	4	projectiles of	380	= 1520
„ 6-inch	„	32	„	100	= 3200
„ 12-pounder	„	80	„	12½	= 1000
		116			5720

Against a following enemy she will discharge the same weight of shot from the guns firing astern.

The broadside fire per minute in the line of battle will be :—

				lbs.	lbs.
From 9.2-inch	guns	8	projectiles of	380	= 3040
„ 6-inch	„	64	„	100	= 6400
„ 12-pounder	„	140	„	12½	= 1750
		212			11,190

As protection against the enemy's guns, the *King Alfred* has along her broadside armour 6 inches thick, and at the same time she is subdivided into 248 separate compartments, so that any fracture will only admit the sea to a small part of the interior. The main armour extends for fully two-thirds of the length of the ship, and is 11 feet 6 inches deep. The forward end of the ship, from the belt to the upper deck, is protected by the introduction of 2 inches nickel steel on the face of the skin

plating. An armour bulkhead 5 inches thick extends across the ship at the after extremity of the 6-inch side armour, within the limits of which the machinery and magazines are placed, and these are further protected by two armoured decks, one about the level of the load-water line, and one at the level of the top of the side armour. The 6-inch guns are all enclosed in casemates 6 inches thick.

The *King Alfred*, according to the Navy estimates, will have cost, when ready for sea, £1,011,759. Her complement of officers and men will be 900.

The *remarque* on the invitation card, which, by the kindness of Messrs. Vickers, Sons, and Maxim, we are permitted to give, shows the new 7.5-inch naval gun of the Vickers Company, and merits some reference here, especially as it is one of the most powerful weapons for its weight yet designed. This gun, which is over 29 feet long, fires 200-lb. projectiles at the rate of eight aimed rounds per minute; and although the gun with its mechanism only weighs 14 tons, the energy developed each round is 11,825 foot-tons. Popularly expressed, the gun has power to throw its own weight 845 feet into the air, and this may be done eight times per minute. It can drive its 200-lb. shot through 24 inches of iron.

The *King Alfred* was launched and christened by the Countess of Lathom, the ceremony being witnessed by many thousands of people. The launching party included the Earl and Countess of Lathom, Colonel and Mrs. Vickers, Mr. Albert and Mrs. Vickers, Mr. Douglas and Mrs. Vickers, and Mr. James Dunn.

A large and distinguished company were most hospitably entertained by the firm. After the launch, lunch was provided, at the conclusion of which the loyal toasts being honoured, the Chairman, Colonel Vickers, C.B., proposed "Success to the *King Alfred*." Mr. Arnold Forster, M.P., Secretary to the Admiralty, said that—

It was always a subject of great rejoicing when a great ship was added to the King's Navy. It was also a subject of great rejoicing that they had seen the *King Alfred* well built and well launched, and it would now be their business to see that she was well manned and well found, and it would be the duty of the officers and seamen of the Navy to see that she was well fought. He believed it was a thousand years ago when the great king whose name had been given to this ship stood

THE LAUNCH OF H.M.S. "KING ALFRED"

between this country and her foes, and fought out the fight which otherwise would have brought storm and danger in days to come.

Mr. Albert Vickers, in responding to the health of the firm, said—

They had launched that day the *King Alfred*, and they hoped the ship would always do as much towards the country's welfare as King Alfred himself had done. Year by year, and century by century, they made greater and greater progress, and he thought it would be appropriate if this ship was followed by the launch of one named *King Edward VII.*

From Strutt's *Compleat View of the Manners, Customs, Arms, Habits, etc., of the Inhabitants of England, from the Arrival of the Saxons till the Reign of Henry VIII.*, published in 1775, it may be gathered that the early Saxon ships were expensively and magnificently decorated. Harold, King of Norway, we are told, presented to King Athelstan, Alfred's brother and predecessor, a ship "whose head was wrought with gold. The sails were purple, and the deck was elegantly gilt all round with gold." In another ship, equal in its splendour, there was accommodation for eighty soldiers, "whose garments and arms were also ornamented with gold, and each of them had two golden bracelets on either arm (weighing 16 oz.); the helmets on their heads were also richly gilt with gold, and round their waists each man had girded a rich sword whose hilt was of massy gold, and every man had a Danish axe on his left shoulder, and in his right hand he held a lance, called in English 'Hateger.'" The ships were of wood; the two bars shown at the stern were for steering. No spaces are visible for oars, so that the ship seems to have depended solely upon her sail for propulsion.

An interesting relic lies embedded in the mud of the Hamble River. It is the remains of a vessel of considerable dimensions, whose construction is accredited to the days of Alfred. She measures 130 feet in length, with a beam of 40 feet and a depth of 12 feet, and must have been about 1000 tons. She was uncovered in 1874 by Mr. G. F. Crawshay, and a picture frame photograph taken at that time, now in the possession of the writer, is here given. It is built of massive timbers, which are sound to-day; the planks were caulked with moss, now almost petrified.

A movement is on foot to recover this valuable battle relic of Alfred's days, and to transport the same to a place of safe keeping at Winchester, where it may no longer be subjected to the ravages of the weather or the petty raids of filibustering antiquarians.

About the time of the celebration at Winchester, Dr. Garnett unveiled a tablet presented by Mr. Richard C. Jackson to the Tate Public Library at Brixton, London, and said—

Travelling back from Queen Victoria's time, they did not find a single monarch who could be spoken of as blameless until they came to King Alfred. Great kings and queens the country had had beside, to whom it was much indebted, but not one to whom could be applied the word blameless. King Alfred really deserved that character, as there was no blot or stain upon his name whatever recorded in history. His virtues were known, not through himself, but by the evidence of his contemporaries. It was impossible to compare King Alfred with any other English sovereign. By his own efforts the country was preserved from the invader, and no other ruler had come to the throne when the land was overrun by his enemies. It might have been a parallel if some sovereign had risen and cleared the country of the Normans after the Conquest. That, however, would not have been for England's good, as an infusion of new blood, new ideas, and new methods was needed. In the course of time the Normans had entirely intermingled with the English. King Alfred saved the country from the Danes, who would never have mixed with the English people, and who would have considerably retarded progress. In Queen Elizabeth's time, when England was delivered from the Spaniards, the queen was supported by great councillors, statesmen, and warriors. Alfred seems to have stood alone as statesman, as conqueror, and as soldier. In addition to driving out the Danes, it was he who revived the learning and practically founded the literature of England. At that time learning only existed in the monasteries, and these the Danes had swept away, slaying or carrying away captive the monks. They all knew how Alfred resuscitated learning, gathering round him such men as the monk Asser and others.

He was also a great lawgiver. No man upon the English throne had done so much in any one of the capacities mentioned, and no one had combined them all. A commemoration of the great king was being carried out on a larger scale at Winchester, which was fitting, as that town was his capital when London was little more than marsh land.

Since the millenary an interesting celebration took place in the parish church at Wedmore, Somersetshire, said to stand on the exact site where King Alfred and Guthrum entered into the famous compact known as "The Peace of Wedmore" in

SAXON BOAT IN THE HAMBLE RIVER

878, when a memorial brass, presented by Mr. E. H. Dickinson, member of Parliament for the division, was there unveiled. The Bishop of Bath and Wells presided at a public luncheon in honour of the occasion. In the church the Bishop of Bristol delivered a eulogy on Alfred. The memorial brass was dedicated by the Bishop of Bath and Wells, and Mr. Dickinson performed the ceremony of unveiling by withdrawing the Union Jack which covered the brass. The National Anthem was sung by the congregation, after which the Bishop of Bristol preached from the text, "Some there be which have no memorial."

Of recent events, the reception of the Prince and Princess of Wales at Chippenham, when proceeding on a visit to the Duke and Duchess of Beaufort at Badminton, is worthy of record.

On arrival at Chippenham they were received by the Mayor and Corporation of Chippenham, who were introduced by the Duke. A cordial welcome was given their Royal Highnesses, and an illuminated address was handed to the Prince by the Mayor, which, after tendering hearty congratulations on the safe return of their Royal Highnesses from the dominions beyond the seas, went on to state that the visit recalled the town's ancient association with royalty, and the circumstance that Chippenham formerly belonged to the Crown, and was a hunting residence of King Alfred, whose sister was married there to the King of Mercia.

The Prince handed to the Mayor a reply in which, after kindly expressions of gratitude and hope, he said that—

> It was interesting to be reminded of the historic association of the old Saxon town with the great King Alfred, whose memory would ever live in the hearts of his countrymen.

CHAPTER II

Celebration in the United States—President Rooseveldt—Colonel Hay's opinion on the millenary commemoration — Memorial service — Banquet at Delmonico's.

A RECORD of the millenary commemoration could not be considered complete without some reference to the celebrations in New York.

An invitation having been received to attend the celebration of King Alfred in America, the National Committee, bearing in mind the kindly support and co-operation of residents of the United States in the English celebration, appointed the Mayor of Winchester to be their representative at the celebration in New York. His Worship, accompanied by his sister (Miss Edith Bowker, the Mayoress) and two friends, sailed for New York from Southampton on board the American steamship *Philadelphia*. The American Ambassador, Mr. Choate, taking leave of absence from his duties, sailed by the same boat. The vessel on leaving Southampton flew the Wessex flag, which had flown from the Mayor's official residence, the Abbey House, throughout the celebrations in Winchester.

The circular form of invitation issued by the American Committee alluding to King Alfred's career claimed that his achievements for civilisation were the common heritage of the English-speaking race.

The proposed forms of local and permanent celebration in America formulated by the Committee were as follows :—

First.—Local—in New York City.

On Sunday evening, 27th October, a religious service to be held in old St. Paul's Chapel (where George Washington, the first President of the United States, was accustomed to worship) ; a sermon to be preached on the life and example of the Saxon king.

On Monday, 28th October, a banquet at Delmonico's, with fitting ceremonials and speeches.

Second.—General celebration.

Memorial exercises to be held on Monday, 28th October, by the various colleges, schools, and literary organisations throughout the country; records of the addresses to be printed or typewritten with black ink on paper of a uniform size, $8\frac{1}{2} \times 11$ inches, and on one side only, leaving a margin of an inch and a half on the left side, so that the papers may be filed and preserved.

Third.—Permanent memorial.

The trustees of the New York Public Library, Astor-Lenox-Tilden foundation, to be requested to set apart an alcove or annex to be known as the Alfred Memorial Library, which shall be devoted to literature relating to the Anglo-Saxon period, and shall include records of all the celebrations throughout the United States. Further, that an effort be made to establish in connection with the library a series of annual lectures on the Anglo-Saxon period by a distinguished scholar, English or American, the plan of the foundation to be similar in character to that of the "Turnbull Foundation of Poetry" in the Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore. The cost of the establishment of the library and lectures to be defrayed by popular contributions.

An exhibition was also held at the Lenox Library, under the supervision of Dr. John S. Billings, librarian of the New York Public Library, assisted by Dr. H. Canfield, librarian of Columbia University, and Mr. Wilberforce Eames, comprising a collection of books, manuscripts, and engravings relating to King Alfred and his times.

Preceding the celebration in New York, the English representative was very graciously received by President Rooseveldt at Washington. The President has lost none of his popularity gained at the time of the Spanish-American war by the raising of the Rooseveldt troop of roughriders. Great as the loss to America has been by the death of President M'Kinley, still it is highly satisfactory to know, that in his successor the United States has a President who will still further develop that enlightened and progressive policy which has made the United States one of the great powers of the world. The English visitors were struck by the absence of formality in the reception at White House, where the President expressed his great pleasure in welcoming them as representing the English Committee. To their surprise and gratification, his address of welcome evidenced not only a full, but a detailed knowledge of King Alfred's career, and a close

study of all the doubted or uncertain points connected with his life, even down to the controversy on the spelling of the name "Ælfred" on the statue's base at Winchester. The Secretary of State, Colonel Hay, was likewise most gracious and kindly to the visitors. He said that the commemoration had already a far-reaching effect for good owing to the interest taken by the principal universities of the United States. The despatch of representatives to the commemoration at Winchester had been the means of drawing more close attention than hitherto to the early history of their race, and made them realise that American history did not merely begin with the arrival of the *Mayflower*. Among the many who extended cordial hospitality to the English representative during his stay in America was Mr. Whitelaw Reid.

The special millenary service was held as appointed on the 27th of October at St. Paul's Chapel. The special collect used by the Lord Bishop of Winchester at the memorial service at Winchester Cathedral was read. The service was fully choral.

The Rev. Henry Lubeck, M.A., D.C.L., Rector of the Church of Zion and St. Timothy, who preached the sermon, took as his text, "Whosoever will lose his life for My sake shall find it," St. Matt. xvi. 25, and the burden of his discourse was—

The Investment of Life

It is commendable on the part of the members of the King Alfred Millenary Committee who have arranged for this service to be here, for St. Paul's is the only church left in this city that was standing in colonial days, when these two nations, the United States and the United Kingdom, were one. Moreover, it was to this church that General Washington came in procession immediately after his inauguration, on 30th April 1789, as our first President, and it was here he worshipped regularly for two years, from 1789 to 1791; it was here he received the Holy Communion; and as the great Alfred and the great Washington resembled each other in their characters, their vicissitudes, and their final success, it is peculiarly fitting that we should commemorate the one while surrounded by memories of the other.

It is likewise commendable, as it is fortunate, that the Committee should have with them as their guest the Right Worshipful the Mayor of Winchester, Alfred's royal city and the place where he died. May we not see in this fact one more link in the friendly chain binding these two countries together for the good of the whole earth, and one more of the many permanent results of Alfred's reign?

How great must he have been of whom it is said he "is the most perfect character in history"; "the noblest, as he was the most complete embodiment of all that is great, all that is most lovable in the English temper"; "that the mind of the Anglo-Saxon at his best and noblest is the mind of Alfred; that the aspirations, the hopes, the standards of the Anglo-Saxon at his best and noblest are the aspirations, the hopes, the standards of Alfred"; "he is the prophet as priest; he is the prophet as king; he is the prophet as lawgiver."

How came he to merit all this praise from Freeman, Green, and Besant, and much more of the same kind from other writers? It was because he had learned the secret of his Divine Master as expressed in our text, "Whosoever will lose his life for My sake shall find it." He *lost* his life, *invested* it, *traded with* it, and in so doing he found it again.

When Alfred came to the throne in 871, at the age of twenty-two years, his kingdom was in such a condition of apparent hopelessness that, as Asser informs us, he assumed the responsibility of the government of it "almost against his will, for he did not think that he could alone sustain the multitude and ferocity of the pagans" (that is, the Danes). This statement is confirmed by Alfred's own words, "Covetousness and the possession of this earthly power I did not like well, nor desired at all this earthly kingdom, but felt it to be the work I was commanded to do." And again: "Hardship and sorrow, not a king but would wish to be without these if he could. But I know that he cannot."

Think of him in the solemn, sad hour when manfully he undertook his great responsibility. The brilliant triumph of Ashdown (where Alfred, "in the forefront of the hottest battle," evinced such courage, celerity, and keen military capacity, as to give promise of being the man to save England from her fierce pagan foe if any one could) was in two weeks' time dimmed by the defeat of Basing; and almost eclipsed by the still further defeat at Marton two months later, where the brave young Æthelred the king, Alfred's brother, fell mortally wounded just at the moment when victory seemed within his grasp. Æthelred died soon after Easter Day, leaving Alfred the throne.

But would Alfred accept it? In the first vigour of his youth, with a young wife, great intellectual capacity, a lover (as is proved by subsequent events) of peace, with its pastimes and pursuits, one who could have chosen for himself in comfortable retirement at Rome, or the court of Charles the Bald, or elsewhere, a career of ease, pleasure, study, and also perhaps of usefulness—would he take up the burden under which he had seen five kings before him, his father and four brothers, crushed to earth? Would he undertake what must have seemed to most men in those times a fierce fight against destiny, a murderous struggle into which had entered no ray of hope as an excuse for the continuance of it? Behold him, a mere boy, on that dark day of his country's history when, reverently but hastily, he lays the fallen

Æthelred to rest in Wimborne Minster, and will you blame him very severely if, there and then, over his beaten brother's grave, he vows to leave Wessex for ever, wise enough to admit the futility of disputing any longer the land of his fathers with the invincible Dane? Why shed the blood of his people? Why strive for an impossible success in his own person when so many before him, brave, chivalrous hearts, have failed? Surely he has learned the lesson; it is time to cry enough and to retire.

We know the answer. He did not cry enough; he did not retire. In less than a month he was in the field again, though with only a small force under his command, all that was left to him after a year of eight battles, and many skirmishes, and ceaseless effort by night and day. The man had made up his mind. He would stay at home and fight it out with the Danes.

Why? Because, as he knew, there was no other to do it. He felt, he *must* have felt, the force of his own tremendous genius, consuming the very soul within him, and seeking to burst forth and fill the realm with its glow. He felt, he *must* have felt, all the commanding influence of that sturdy will which has made historians say of him, "He never knew when he was defeated." He felt, he *must* have felt, the onward impulse of a mighty resolve to drive the invading Dane out of his coasts and make him bend and bite the dust. But above all he felt, he *must* have felt, for he was through and through a Christian man devoted to the standard of the all-conquering Christ, the Captain of his salvation, that the wars of his native Wessex were the wars of God, and he who fought on God's side would win, and the pagan Dane be humiliated and overthrown. So *losing* himself, *investing* himself in the supreme necessity of his people, a royal sacrifice to the land he loved and the religion that was dearer to him than aught else, with no thought of his own enrichment, or glory, or even safety, he was again in the old strenuous effort to deny the Dane the privilege of overrunning Wessex and making it a pagan country; and this *loss*, this *investment*, this *sacrifice* gave him an intensity, and a determination, and a faith that have been the wonder of men ever since.

From Athelney he saw the great undoing of his people, and the sight determined his course. The achievements for civilisation in four centuries of uphill work in the land of his birth were in danger of being undone, unless some well-nigh superhuman power should intervene. "Learning," says MacFadyen, "was gone; religion seemed to be going with it. Men's minds were dominated by a great terror." "England was fast becoming a group of Scandinavian provinces. Her people were slipping back to the heathendom they had so recently left, and which now had so many *muscular* arguments as to its efficiency in the victorious Danish host."

The situation imposed an immense tax on the young king's faith in himself. It also imposed an immense tax on his faith in God. But that faith in God proved equal to the strain; if at times it became

faint, as might be expected, it was revivified by those bright, life-bestowing visions that came to him and his wife in their dark dispensation, visions of consolation and promise, that remind us of the horses of fire and chariots of fire, a vast heavenly host, which Elisha saw around him, nearer and more numerous than the hosts of his foes. The spectacle of Christian England rapidly becoming pagan Daneland afforded Alfred his opportunity, and the voice of God speaking to his spirit—reassuring, commanding—breathed into him his inspiration; and when he cast his inspired being into his opportunity he experienced the *loss*, the *trading*, the *investment* of self. With what result? About Easter, 878, Alfred and his small band started a guerrilla warfare, lasting about six weeks; then, by a series of rapid marches, a quick, fierce blow upon the Danish hosts, which drove them from the field, and a siege of fourteen days, they gained such advantage that the Danes under Guthrum surrendered, and Guthrum declared his willingness to receive baptism and become a Christian. The famous treaty of Wedmore was drawn up about this time, and once more "the land had rest." Thirty days after the capitulation we see Guthrum, the haughty Dane, with thirty of his nobles, on their road to Athelney in the marshes. They stop at Aller on the way, where Guthrum is baptized, and Alfred stands as his godfather. "O Nazarene, Thou hast conquered."

What is to follow? The young king has withstood temptation, and has borne up manfully under cruel burdens of sorrow, but *can he stand prosperity?* Here at this crisis is such an opportunity for the acquisition of territory and power as few men would fail to seize. If he advances he can make England one country under one king, that king himself. He can become Alfred the Great! What a prize! What a fulfilment of the vision of glory! What a reward for toil and sacrifice and persistent will! How will he choose? How *did* he choose? Sir Walter Besant answers thus: "No doubt he was tempted; to a successful commander more successes always lie before him waiting to be snatched. This dream of conquest he renounced. He sat down with what he had, the old kingdom of his forefathers. . . . The dream of conquest was a dream of personal ambition; he put it aside. It was part of that renunciation of self which belongs to his whole career." The historian, J. R. Green, answers as follows: "Little by little they came to recognise in Alfred a ruler of higher and nobler stamp than the world had seen. Never had it seen a king who lived solely for the good of his people. Never had it seen a ruler who set aside every personal aim to devote himself solely to the welfare of those whom he ruled. It was this grand self-mastery that gave him his power over the men about him. Warrior and conqueror as he was, they saw him set aside at thirty the warrior's dream of conquest, and the self-renouncement of Wedmore struck the keynote of his reign."

He put aside the dream of conquest! That does not mean there were no more battles to fight. For five years later he began the long siege of London, which fell at last to his victorious arms; and after

another five years he was forced into "a prolonged stubborn struggle with Hasting, the Northman, and his grand army," which struggle gave him finally such signal success as to bring him comparative peace for the remainder of his days.

But it was not alone the gift of himself in mortal conflict that lifted the great king up to the proud place he occupies as "the most perfect character in history." His genius, his self-sacrifice, his devotion are conspicuously present in the intellectual, moral, and spiritual service he rendered his country and all mankind. How, with the responsibility and toil that fell to him as soldier, statesman, and sovereign, he could devote thought and time to these things is a mystery difficult to solve.

He personally entered the sphere of the author, and as translator and editor laid the foundations of our literature, began Anglo-Saxon prose, and gave to his people in their own tongue the works of Boethius, Orosius, Gregory the Great, the venerable Bede, and others, evincing scholarship, originality, poetic power, and artistic temperament and tastes, and manifesting here as elsewhere that subordination of self to his task which made Freeman exclaim, "In Alfred there is no sign of literary pedantry, ostentation, or jealousy. Nothing is done for his own glory. He writes just as he fights and legislates, with a single eye to the good of his people."

He personally took up the task of education, a task severer in those times than we can imagine nowadays, and rebuilt the monasteries that he might restore the schools; while such was the statesmanship of his grasp that he affirmed, "My desire is that all free-born youths of my people may persevere in learning until they can perfectly read the English Scriptures." Well may Besant declare he was "before his age, and even before our age."

He personally took the keenest interest in the laws of the realm, and his Code stands out as one of the finest features of his reign. The long wars had produced ignorance and chaos; he undertook, therefore, to see that the laws were enforced and order restored. In revising the ancient Code he sought to safeguard and guide his people by providing justice for all without bribery, or prejudice, or respect of persons. He based his laws on the national character, impelled by the principle that law is natural, not artificial. He was scrupulously careful not to jeopardise the interests and rights of succeeding generations. And he emphasised the connection between God and human conduct by beginning his Code with the words "Thus saith the Lord," which were followed immediately by the repetition of the ten commandments in full and certain other passages of the Mosaic law.

He personally exemplifies what it is to be an ardent follower of Christ. The old chronicler writes, "He attended the mass and other daily services of religion." "Religion," says Green, "was the groundwork of Alfred's character. His temper was instinct with piety. Everywhere throughout his writings that remain to us, the name of God, the thought of God, stirred him to outbursts of ecstatic adoration.

But he was no mere saint. He felt none of that scorn of the world about him which drove the nobler souls of his day to monastery or hermitage. Vexed as he was by sickness and constant pain, his temper took no touch of asceticism. His rare geniality, a peculiar elasticity and mobility of nature, gave colour and charm to his life."

So Alfred, freely, unconditionally, gave himself to his country in a true patriotism, putting forth every effort on its behalf, and building up his own character that, purified, strengthened, spiritualised, his beloved people might be enriched by it. Freely, unconditionally, he gave himself to his times as a Catholic king, sending his navigators to the White Sea and the Baltic, his messengers to Rome, Judæa, and India, and attracting to himself great men from all parts. Freely, unconditionally, he gave himself to succeeding generations, with the boundless grasp of a mighty statesman, realising in his imagination, what we realise in fact, this noble wish, "I desire to leave to the men that come after me a remembrance of me in good works." Verily his works do follow him!

Great indeed was Alfred the king! Great in achievement! He saved Wessex; made a united England; re-established London; created a navy; averted the relapse of multitudes to heathendom; influenced a crisis in European history; gave a spirit to English law; and enkindled the fires of learning, literature, art, and religion.

Great in the example he has left to all times and to all men! He shows the young how to be strong; the troubled how to stand firm in their faith in self and in God; the rulers of the land how to rule by service, with no thought of self-aggrandisement or glory, but ceaseless thought for the common weal; the disheartened and the ambitious alike how to control self and in patience possess their own souls; the physically afflicted, those who suffer from some tedious malady, as he did, how the will can rise and conquer the infirmities of the flesh, and the temper be made sweet and serene in spite of bodily pain; the defeated and the victorious how to be magnanimous towards their foes; the brilliant, cold, scornful intellects how to put heart into their thinking, so that men will not stand off to admire merely, but will draw near to love also; the busy toiler how to take time to meditate and pray; and all men everywhere how to become great in the service of Christ their King.

So he exemplifies the practical teaching inculcated by Christ, viz. our life is like seed to be buried deep in the damp, dark ground, that it may burst forth and bear fruit a hundred-fold. Our life is like gold to be invested and come back with interest at a thousand per cent. Our life is to be lost in the vast life of humanity, that we may find it again in the souls we have saved.

A large company assembled at the Millenary Banquet held at Delmonico's on the following evening, which displayed the customary magnificence and hospitality of the American people. The flag of Wessex, before referred to as being

flown at the recent celebrations at Winchester, was prominently displayed amid the Union Jacks and star-spangled banners which formed an important part of the decorations of the hall. The menu card was very tastefully arranged, and in addition to the reproduction of an ancient engraving of the king, bore the arms of the various societies taking part in the festival.

The following is the menu :—

Aefen-Mete

Ostren

Hlaf — Browis

Raedic — Dlea — Myrtan

Hyrsting Solle

Beore — Braede — Juncate-Eboracum

Boletus

Praede-Trustulata — Pisa-Aelfreda

Sweta-Borys-Heez

Fugele — Jely

Acetaria

Juncate-Plomme

Confytes

Cyse — Knutu — Frugte

Ater-Potio

The toast list was as follows :—

TOASTS

"When he hath harped his fille,
The Kingis hest to fulfille,
A waie goth dish, a waie goth cup,
Down goth the borde, the cloth was up
Thei risen and gone out of the halle."—Gower.

"Welcombe you bretheren godely in this halle!
Joy be unto you all that in this day it is now falle."

ST. PAUL'S

DELMONICO'S

THE LENNOX LIBRARY

NEW YORK

The President of the United States

"In every respect brave and virtuous . . . and the inflexible guardian of the people."—BOETHIUS.

Band plays "Star-spangled Banner."

Edward the Seventh, King of England, and Scion and Heir of Alfred

"If he be not fellow with the best king, thou shalt find him the best king of good fellows."—SHAKESPEARE.

Band plays "God save the King."

Alfred the King

"Titles of honour add not to his worth who is himself an honour to his title."—POPE.

THE MAYOR OF WINCHESTER.

Alfred the Statesman and Lawgiver

"I, then, Alfred, king of the West Saxons, showed these laws to all my Witan, and they then said that they all approved of them as proper to be holden."

GENERAL STEWART L. WOODFORD.

Alfred as a Constitutional Monarch

"In the Constitution all authority is derived from the people."—WILSON.

SIR JOHN E. BOURINOT, Honorary Secretary of the Royal Society of Canada.

Alfred in relation to Literature and Religion

"Sounding in moral virtue was his speech,
And gladly would he learn and gladly teach."—CHAUCER.

THE HON. HAMILTON W. MABIE.

Alfred the Author

"Authors, like coins, grow dear as they grow old."—POPE.

DR. F. A. MARCH.

Alfred the Soldier and Sailor

"Ratio et consilium propriæ Ducis artes."—TACITUS.

GENERAL WAGER SWAYNE.

The Chairman of the Executive Committee was the Rev. J. R. Funk, LL.D., and of the committee arranging the banquet Mr. Morris Paterson Ferris, Mr. Craven Langstroth Betts acting as Secretary.

Besides the speakers mentioned, among the guests were Sir Percy Sanderson, K.C.M.G., British Consul-General at New York ; the Very Rev. E. A. Hoffman, D.D., President of the New York Historical Societies ; Dr. J. Howard Van Amringe, Dean of Columbia University ; Dr. F. E. R. L. Gould, the Rev. Dr. E. O. Flagg, the Rev. F. J. C. Moran, Dr. John A. Irwin, Mr. Charles E. Elers, Rev. D. Parker-Morgan, and William de H. Washington. Among the many societies taking part were the American Authors, St. George's, St. Andrew's, and St. David's Societies. Ladies were welcomed at the banquet, and the following composed the ladies' Reception Committee :—Mrs. Isabella Beecher Hooker, Mrs. Eugene A. Hoffman, Mrs. Rastus S. Ransom, Mrs. Henry S. Howland, Mrs. E. R. L. Gould, Mrs. Margaret Bottome, and Miss Mary Van Rensselaer Ferris, and among others present were the Mayoress of Winchester, the Misses Moran, and Miss A. Chadwick.

The Chairman, the Hon. Rastus S. Ransom, President of the Society of American Authors, in introducing the Mayor of Winchester, said that it was fitting to the occasion to remark that on that day in England the largest cruiser in the world was launched and christened with King Alfred's name. But the English-speaking world knew Alfred best for his poetry, his philosophy, and his moral greatness, which regenerated the world. He believed in and re-enacted the Ten Commandments. Alfred saved England from foreign dominion and for a Christian career.

In responding, the Mayor of Winchester, having expressed the goodwill of the English National Committee and the pleasure it afforded them to be represented on the occasion, said that the English-speaking race might be likened to a great tide surging ever onward, and that their power and influence for good in future ages would be immense, "a potentiality immeasurable." Continuing, he said—

> We of the other hemisphere recognise the vast progress of the people of America. We watch the rapid rise and immense expansion brought home to us continually by the development of the cities and

towns of the United States. Our debt, and great it is, for the example set us we fully recognise and appreciate. Our home celebration, held at Winchester, the ancient and royal capital of England, cradle of the greatness of the English-speaking race, was not entirely free from great shadows of distress, of sorrow, and we deeply lamented the terrible end of your much-respected President, Mr. M'Kinley. He had written to me in the early days of this commemoration, and expressed his personal and cordial sympathy with the movement. The proceedings on the day of the funeral were at once entirely altered in character.

This severe blow was not the only one sustained during the arrangements of our celebration. Our own beloved, great, and good Queen Victoria had passed to her last rest midst the mourning of the peoples of the civilised globe. The record of the lives of Victoria and M'Kinley and of the life of King Alfred will be an ever-treasured memory and far-reaching influence for good.

May the example of King Alfred's career remain ever before our peoples. May the present good feeling existing between the United States and Great Britain endure throughout the ages still to come.

The Mayor acknowledged in the course of his remarks that the striking success of the English celebration was in a large measure due to American sympathy, and referred with great pleasure to the circumstance that the two peoples had together celebrated the memory of Alfred both in the old country and in the new.

A beautifully bound copy of Sir Walter Besant's last work, *The Story of King Alfred*, was presented to each of the guests as a souvenir of the commemoration.

On the return of the National Committee's representative to England, a letter was received expressing the thanks of the various American and British societies represented on the occasion of the celebrations there to the English National Committee, for having caused themselves to be formally represented on the occasion by the Mayor of Winchester. The letter adds that "they felt that both nations had a common heritage in the great king," and is signed, on behalf of the Committee, by the Hon. Rastus Ransom, President of the Society of American Authors; Sir Percy Sanderson, K.C.M.G., President of St. George's Society; the Rev. Francis J. Clay Moran, and Dr. James H. Canfield, of Columbia University.

CHAPTER III

The King's English, from Alfred to Edward VII.

A PAPER was expressly written for the millenary celebration by the eminent philologist, Professor Walter W. Skeat, on the subject of "The King's English, from Alfred to Edward VII." The text of this is subjoined in full :—

Now that about one thousand years have elapsed since the death of Alfred, one of the greatest of our kings, it is natural for us to look back upon the period that has intervened since that event and the present time, and to contrast that age with this. The comparison is one which may fairly fill us, as good patriots, with honest and justifiable pride, and with good cause for rejoicing and thankfulness. In the year 878 Alfred, with a small band of men, had retreated to the Isle of Athelney, whilst nearly all the rest of England was subject to the power of the Norse invaders. Now, the British dominions include India, Canada, and a federated Australia, and we are looking forward to a time when they will also include a united and peaceful South Africa. In 897 Alfred was rebuilding and strengthening the English Navy, to enable it to repel the Norsemen. Now, the British Navy knows no superior, and is familiarly known in every sea. In Alfred's time the English language, of which I have now to speak, was unknown to all but the inhabitants of England and a small part of Scotland. Now, it is more widely spoken than any other.

Of all human labours there are surely few things more satisfactory than good honest work, undertaken for the benefit of our fellow-creatures, and in particular for the good of our country. Alfred's example is a splendid one for all time, and to his fellow-countrymen in particular. He worked steadily, unselfishly, and wisely for England's welfare, and we can hardly doubt that he did so in faith and with good hope for the future; but it is quite impossible that he could have foreseen the mighty results that were to accrue from his honest endeavours, seconded by successors who followed his example. When with undaunted courage he rallied his little band of men and taught them how to subdue the Danes, he could never have guessed that

British soldiers would shatter the power of Napoleon, conquer India and Canada, and advance to victory in almost every part of the world. When he rebuilt his little navy, making his new vessels, in the words of the *Chronicle*, so that they were "shapen neither like the Frisian nor the Danish vessels, but so as it seemed to him they would be most efficient," he could never have guessed that Nelson would almost utterly destroy the combined fleets of France and Spain, and thus gain the supremacy of the seas. And when he set himself to revive learning in England by superintending translations (from Latin into the vernacular language) of the *Ecclesiastical History* of "the venerable Bede," the *History* of Orosius, the *Pastoral Care* of Pope Gregory the Great, and the *Consolation of Philosophy* of Boethius, he could never have guessed that the language which he thus fostered would predominate in a new continent, the very existence of which was unknown till six hundred years afterwards.

The history of the English language is one of the most fascinating and inexhaustible of all subjects, yet the number of students who have even an elementary knowledge of it is remarkably small. I know of nothing more surprising than this singular fact. The history of English is just the one thing which hardly any schoolboy knows. Very often he can tell you the difference between one ancient Greek dialect and another, and can explain how the speech of Herodotus or Homer differs from that of Thucydides; but to discriminate between the English of Chaucer's *Canterbury Tales* and Barbour's story of King Robert the Bruce is wholly beyond him. He can translate a piece of Cicero or Livy, but can make nothing of a sentence in King Alfred's own words. Just as a schoolboy is taught to look with reverence upon every Latin and Greek sentence, so is he, in only too many instances, left to his own devices as regards his native language. When he grows up he often remains of opinion that the only languages worthy of study are those which are commonly called "classical," obviously with the view of prejudicing learners against all others. Yet even in the teaching of that most useful and (for educational purposes) indispensable language called Latin, the most lamentable and ineffably stupid habit still prevails of carefully suppressing all reference to the spoken sounds of the language, and even of encouraging the belief that the Romans in the time of Cæsar took their pronunciation from the English inhabitants of London in the twentieth century. Any attempt to insist upon the true facts of the case is commonly sneered at, questioned, discouraged, and ultimately rejected; and all in order that teachers may be saved the trouble of learning a few sounds that seem strange to them, an effort which might cost a stupid man the sacrifice of a whole week, and a docile and clever man the sacrifice of about half an hour. No one cares to listen to, or even to admit, the argument that an exact knowledge of the Roman pronunciation of ancient Latin is the key to the pronunciation of every European language that uses a Latin alphabet.

Yet unless you know that the Latin *c* was pronounced as *k* even before an *e* or an *i*, you will never understand why it is that the Welsh word for a dog, though it is spelt *ci*, is pronounced like the E, *key*. And, what is much more to my present purpose, you will never really understand the relationship between the spelling and the pronunciation of modern English until you have learnt what our pronunciation was like in the time of Alfred, and realise that the spelling of Anglo-Saxon, as it is called, was due to the employment of Latin symbols, the significations of which were at the first regulated by the pronunciation that prevailed in ancient Rome. I do most fervently hope that one of the subjects introduced in this twentieth century will be the study of phonetics, including the history of the adaptation of written symbols to spoken sounds. Whenever this is done, the study of languages will enter upon a new phase, and all will be brightness and light and knowledge where at present there is a dense and discreditable gloom.

I have just mentioned the word "Anglo-Saxon." Let me endeavour to explain what that word, as now employed by philologists, really means.

It reminds us of one of the most material differences between the English of Alfred's time and of the present day, viz. a difference in the dialect. To make the whole matter clear, let me first of all enumerate what these chief differences are.

The chief points, then, in which Alfred's English differed from our own are these :—

(1) There is a difference in the dialect employed.

(2) There have been great changes in the pronunciation.

(3) There have been great, yet wholly inadequate changes in the spelling.

(4) There have been great simplifications in the grammar, including one of much importance, viz. the abolition of grammatical gender and the substitution for it of what may be called logical gender.

(5) There has been a great enlargement of the vocabulary by the admission of foreign words, accompanied by the loss of some good words of native origin.

Each of these points is of importance, and might easily occupy a lecture by itself; hence it will be understood that I can only attempt to deal with each point in the briefest possible manner, omitting a large number of proofs and illustrations that might easily be so multiplied as to fill a book. Indeed, I have already written three books on the general subject of English etymology, and compiled two dictionaries that give the main results.

1. And first, as to the question of DIALECT. In the time of Alfred there were four well-marked main dialects, all of which came down into the Middle English period, *i.e.* the period of the Ormulum and Robert of Brunne and Chaucer and Barbour, and have their representatives even at the present day. Speaking geographically, these

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main dialects are the Northumbrian, the Midland, the Southern, and the Kentish. If we include the last of these under the title of Southern we may reduce the number to three, without going very far astray. Briefly, then, we may speak of three main dialects, Northern, Midland, and Southern; and we may express the difference between Alfred's English and our own by saying that his dialect was Southern, whilst ours is Midland, or to be more particular, the variety of it called East Midland.

These three dialects existed, as I have said, in Alfred's time, but they are generally denoted by different names. The Old Northern is usually called Northumbrian, as being spoken to the north of the Humber. Of this widely-spread dialect, which in Chaucer's time was spoken as far north as Aberdeen, the speech generally called Lowland Scotch or Scots, or briefly Scottish, is a variety. If you call it Northumbrian, you must include Aberdeen; and if you choose, as many do, to call it Lowland Scotch, you must include Yorkshire. It is often forgotten that the Tweed was a political boundary only. The Northumbrian dialect at first took the lead, viz. in the eighth century; and at a much later date, viz. in the fifteenth century and at the beginning of the sixteenth century, the best poetry appeared in Lowland Scotch. The fact of the supremacy of Northumbrian in the eighth century is one of much importance, for these Northumbrians were mainly Angles, and their dialect was Anglian or English, as distinguished from Saxon or Wessex. In consequence of this early literary supremacy, the name "English" was so extended as to include the Midland and Southern dialects, and the whole country was named "England," or the land of the Angles. The modern Scotchmen who prefer the term "British" to "English" ignore the facts that "English" originally included "Scotch," that Scot meant, originally, an Irishman, and that British originally meant Welsh.

Unfortunately, Northumbria was so exposed to the attacks of the Danes and Norsemen that this early literature nearly all perished, and the other dialects rose into a more eminent position. From 900 to 1200 nearly all the best literature is in the Southern dialect, the Wessex dialect of Alfred himself, the dialect of Devon and Somersetshire, of Wiltshire and Berkshire and Dorsetshire, of Hampshire and Sussex.

And this is the dialect that is now technically called "Anglo-Saxon," though it is by no means a good name for it, seeing that it is almost wholly Saxon, and hardly Anglian at all; and this is why many scholars prefer to call it West Saxon. But the extraordinary part of the matter is that this Saxon or non-Anglian dialect was actually called English by those who spoke it. Alfred himself, in his short preface to his translation of Boethius, twice uses the word *Englisc* to signify the language in which he was writing. It shows that all the dialects were well understood to belong to the same general language.

The Midland dialect, before the Conquest, is generally called

Mercian or Old Mercian, as it was spoken in the Mercian or Midland district. There are some rather scanty specimens of this dialect extant, but it is a pity that they are not more numerous, seeing that this was the dialect that finally came to the front, and has there remained. It has been well in evidence ever since the year 1200, appearing in two main divisions, the West Midland and the East Midland; and ever since the year 1400 the East Midland has been in great and ever-increasing vogue. The rise of it was inevitable, because the Midlanders could understand both Northern and Southern, and it thus became the common dialect which all could make out, though the Southerner could not understand the Northerner; and I suppose that, even at the present day, a Hampshire peasant has more in common, as regards dialectal expressions, with a peasant from Cambridgeshire than with one from Yorkshire or Cumberland. This famous Midland dialect was separated from the Southern by the river Thames. The old city of London lay to the north of the river, and so did Oxford and Cambridge. In these three main resorts of men from all parts of England the same dialect was in chief use, and this fact finally settled the question as to the dialect to be used in the famous literary works of the sixteenth century. This, then, is the first point to be noted: that the standard modern English arose out of the East Midland dialect, whilst the literary English of Alfred's time was of a Southern character. The Court is now held in London, though it was then held in Winchester.

If the Southern dialect had prevailed, the present tense plural of verbs would now end in *-eth*, and it would be everywhere correct to employ such a sentence as "Manners *maketh* man." But as matters stand, we now think it more correct to say *make*, according to the East-Midland idiom.

2. The *second* point is, that in the course of a thousand years great changes have taken place in the pronunciation, a proposition which is true to some extent of all the other languages of Europe. Of these the two which have changed most are English and French; and one result is that in both these languages the spelling by no means accords with the pronunciation. In both, the forms at present in use frequently represent the sound of words as they were pronounced several centuries ago. In particular the sounds of the vowels have so greatly changed that only one of the modern English vowels, the second one (*e*), is a pure vowel at the present day; all the rest have become diphthongs. In Anglo-Saxon the sounds of the five principal long vowels were the same as in Latin and Italian, viz. *a*, *e*, *i*, *o*, *u* (pronounced as in Italian). But the old *a* (ah) is now *ei*, being pronounced like the diphthong *ei* in *eight* and *vein*. The old *e* is now pronounced like the *ee* in *feet*, which is a pure vowel indeed, but not the same one as at first. The old *i*, once like *i* in *machine*, is now the diphthong heard in *bite*, not far removed from the *ai* in *Isaiah*. The old *o*, once a pure long *o*, has now a slight aftersound of *u*, thus producing the diphthong written as *ow* in

know. The old *u*, once the *u* in *rule*, is now usually a diphthong when not preceded by an *r*, as in *mute* or *tune*. At the same time changes too numerous to be here noticed have taken place in the sounds of the consonants. One of the most extraordinary of such changes is that the old Anglo-Saxon guttural sound of the medial *h*, though still represented in our spelling by *gh*, is either lost (chiefly after a long vowel), as in *plough*, *bough*, *dough*, *high*, *sigh*, and the like, or else is exchanged for *f* (chiefly after a short vowel), as in *rough*, and *tough*, and *enough*. The sound in Anglo-Saxon was that of the German *ch* in *nicht* or *Nacht*, and there can be no doubt that it perished because the Normans, though they were determined to learn English, disliked this sound, and wholly failed to achieve it. The chief reason why modern English spelling is a complete riddle to all but a few students is that modern Englishmen are, as a rule, wholly ignorant of the pronunciation of Anglo-Saxon and of Middle English. As a rule, they do not even know that our spelling has a history, and all that they can do is to try to ignore the facts. The strange thing is that they very often feel no interest in the subject, and look upon it sometimes with undeserved contempt. To know all about the correct placing of Greek accents or the quantities of Latin vowels is respectfully recognised as a mark of scholarship, but to feel any interest in the history of our native language is often regarded as a superfluous meddling with matters of purely antiquarian interest, such as is only pardonable in an enthusiast. Yet some of the results are certainly curious. To take an example, we actually pronounce *go* as "go," but if we double the symbol, by writing two *o*'s instead of one, we no longer prolong the *o* sound, but employ quite a different one, so that whilst writing *too* or *soon* with two *o*'s, we pronounce them so that the long vowel has become like the long *u* in *rule*. One would think that a fact so singular would excite curiosity ; but fashion steps in, proclaiming that the study of English is useless or vulgar ; for after all it is merely our native language, and only the classics can confer "culture."

Once more, we spell *oak* with *oa*, and *broke* with *o*, and no one cares. It is looked upon as a meaningless eccentricity. But if any one should dare to say, then let us by all means disregard it and spell both words alike, the cry is immediately raised that the spelling is sacred, and must be kept up in the interests of etymology. The retort is obvious, that in that case the etymological meaning of such spellings ought to be studied. But no, Englishmen will not do that either. They are only satisfied with their spelling as long as they feel that they must helplessly acquiesce in it. They refuse to change it, and they equally refuse to understand it. Let us all learn it by rote, like parrots, is the parrot-cry heard around us ; and with that we are commonly content enough.

But let us look for a moment at such words as they were used by Alfred. Instead of *oak* he pronounced it *āc* (ahk) ; whilst instead of *broke* he used the full form *brocen*, pronounced as *brokken*, with a short *o* that has since been lengthened and made closer in sound, with a light after-sound of *u*. So in other cases we shall usually find that the

modern *oa* corresponds to Anglo-Saxon *ā*, as in *rād*, a road; *wād*, woad; *gād*, a goad; *tāde*, a toad; *ātan*, oats; *gāt*, a goat; *bāt*, a boat; *sāpe*, soap; *lām*, loam; *fām*, foam; *hlāf*, a loaf.

Again, we write the verb to *heal* with an *ea*, but the substantive *heel* with double *e*. This is because the words, though now sounded alike, were once sounded differently, and even to this day it is not uncommon to hear in Ireland a distinction made between *sea*, pronounced *say*, and the verb to *see*. The words now spelt with *ea* had once a very open sound of the vowel, and often appear in Anglo-Saxon with long *æ*, as distinguished from long *e*. Hence we find such Anglo-Saxon forms as *sǣ*, sea; *hǣth*, heath; *hǣlan*, to heal; *lǣdan*, to lead; *hwǣte*, wheat. And on the other hand, *fēt*, feet; *cwēn*, queen; *sēcan*, to seek; *mētan*, to meet. Or again, we find a like distinction made between the Anglo-Saxon *ēa* and *ēo*, the former producing the modern *ea*, and the latter the modern *ee*, as in *ēast*, east; *lēaf*, leaf; *strēam*, stream; *bēan*, bean; and on the other hand, *bēo*, a bee; *thrēo*, three; *frēo*, free; *sēo*, I see; *dēop*, deep; *cnēo*, knee. These examples must serve for the present to illustrate some changes in our pronunciation.

3. There have been great, yet wholly inadequate, changes in our spelling.

The usual idea current amongst Englishmen, due to an almost total ignorance of the subject, is that the spelling of Old English is lawless and worthless. But all depends upon the date. Of course the spelling of modern English is hopeless enough, but it differs very little from that of the sixteenth century, when it was to a large extent phonetic, but by no means accurate or careful. The spelling of the fifteenth century is not much better; and it is often from this spelling, as seen in old printed books, that some people form their notions. But when we get back to the manuscripts of the fourteenth and thirteenth centuries, the case is greatly altered. Many manuscripts are carefully spelt upon true phonetic principles, so that it is often perfectly easy to read them rightly, and to pronounce the words as they were meant to be pronounced in accordance with the symbols employed. This certainly cannot be done in the case of modern English, where the same symbol means two or three different things, so that children have to be informed that whilst *go* rhymes with *so*, *do* rhymes with *too*; and that whilst *toe* rhymes with *go*, *shoe* rhymes with *do*. In this particular Alfred's English was immensely superior to our own. When an Anglo-Saxon word is properly written down there is only one way in which it can be pronounced. The spelling was phonetic; that is to say, a particular symbol meant a particular sound, and no other. The sound may vary according to what precedes or follows the symbol; but if the whole word is placed before you, there is no ambiguity. This is, of course, the principle upon which the excellent Latin alphabet was originally founded, a principle still preserved in some modern languages, as, for instance, in Welsh. Englishmen often try to raise a silly laugh over Welsh spelling, in entire ignorance of the fact that it is immeasurably superior to their own. The

only doubtful letters in Welsh are *e*, *u*, and *y*; there is never the slightest doubt as to the meaning of the symbols for the consonants. You have only to realise that we must not judge them by modern English standards, and they are then easily learnt. It does not matter that the sound of *oo* in *boot* is written in Welsh as *w*. What does matter is that this Welsh symbol *w* should never mean anything else; and it never does, unless it is shortened to the sound of *oo* in *good*, which is of no great consequence. We do far worse things than that.

After the Norman Conquest our manuscripts continued to be spelt phonetically, that is to say, correctly, for some time. But as time went on, many of the scribes were Normans, who had been trained to write French, and they revised our spelling for us, introducing new symbols, but unfortunately dropping some of the old ones. For all this, the manuscripts of the early part of the fourteenth century are fairly well spelt, and it is often possible to be able to say positively, from the forms employed, in what dialect and in what part of England they were written. But about the year 1400 so many old inflexions were dropped and so many new forms were thus created, that the spelling did not change with sufficient rapidity, and so became uncertain; and as time went on, things became worse and worse. In the earlier part of the sixteenth century a new idea came in, which has wrought sad havoc and disaster, viz. the notion that a word ought not to be spelt according to its sound, but according to its etymology and derivation; and this specious notion was attended with the worst consequences. For one thing, the derivations assigned were frequently wrong; and then a spelling was adopted which was neither phonetic nor etymological, but bad both ways. And this is the system which has ever since gone from bad to worse, and has landed us in the present state of chaos.

The fact is that most people fail to grasp the one leading principle, viz. that it is *the spoken word* that really matters. Writing was invented for the purpose of representing the sound, and is only useful as far as it does so. The sole true judge is the ear. Yet we actually judge by the eye; we actually go by the look of the thing, and consider whether the word looks like Latin or Greek. If it does that, we call it good, in defiance of truth and logic. Yet whilst we are commonly anxious to spell English in such a manner as to show off our Latin and Greek, we lose sight of the material fact that the bulk of the language is neither of Latin nor of Greek origin, but goes back, in countless cases, to Old Mercian or to Anglo-French, neither of which is at all familiar to the average schoolboy. The plea for "etymological" spelling, falsely so called, is invariably given up by every true English scholar as soon as he really comes to know the actual facts, and can understand a page of Chaucer or a page of Alfred; but as such scholars are in a very small minority, and are likely long to remain so, there is an overwhelming consensus of opinion in favour of continuing to bear the yoke which the printers impose on us. No improvement is possible till a

reasonable and decent acquaintance with our old authors is a great deal more common than it is at present.

Even our boasted acquaintance with Latin and Greek is often but a vain thing. We write *sylvan* as if it came from Greek, according to the old false "etymology" which derived the Latin *silua* from a Greek word ὕλη, which happened to mean the same thing, viz. "a wood." But even if there be any ultimate connection, the Latin word is only cognate, not derived. So that, if we really want to show off our classical knowledge, we ought to spell it *silvan* at once. We actually write *victuals* when we mean *vittles*, under the impression that the word is derived from Latin; but, as a matter of fact, it is of French origin, and only goes back to Latin at second-hand. It is just as absurd as if we were to write *redemption* when we mean *ransom*. And it would be curious to know how many of our classical scholars are aware that *ransom* and *redemption* are from the same original. It is certainly not one of the things that every schoolboy knows. I hope there may come a time, before the twentieth century closes, when the claims of phonetic spelling will be fairly considered, impartially and logically, and with reference to true etymological facts. It is no small disgrace to us that its claims are now met only with sneers and scoffs, captiousness and prejudice, and by objections that have been exposed over and over again.

The great New English Dictionary, now being printed by the University of Oxford, will probably be completed in some eight or nine years, and we shall then possess a storehouse of references for facts that can no longer be disputed. It will make a great difference. Englishmen are very slow to accept new truths; but when they do so, they do it with conviction. Let them once know the truth of the matter, and they will hold fast to it and abide by the consequences. This brings me to the end of my third point, that the changes in spelling since the time of Alfred have been numerous, yet wholly inadequate.

4. There have been great simplifications in our grammar, including the abolition of grammatical gender.

In this respect there has been a very great gain, without any considerable inconvenience. Perhaps the greatest achievement of English is its abolition of grammatical gender, and the substitution of logical gender, due to the consideration of the thing meant, and not to the form of the word. In Latin, for example, gender is largely determined by the mere word-form. If a substantive ends in *-us*, it is commonly masculine; if in *-a*, it is commonly feminine. But in modern English our substantives have, according to their form, no gender at all. We only use genders for the pronouns, and we employ these according to the sense of the things signified, not according to the mere form of the substantive itself. This is a very great gain, as we have now no genders to learn. The same definite article *the* serves for all substantives alike. We have not to decline it, like the German *der*, *die*, *das*, nor like the French *le*, *la*. The French and German genders

seem to us but useless lumber; we gave them up five or six centuries ago, and are none the worse for it, but much the better. The result is that English is now one of the easiest languages in the world to learn by ear; our troubles only begin when we try to write it down.

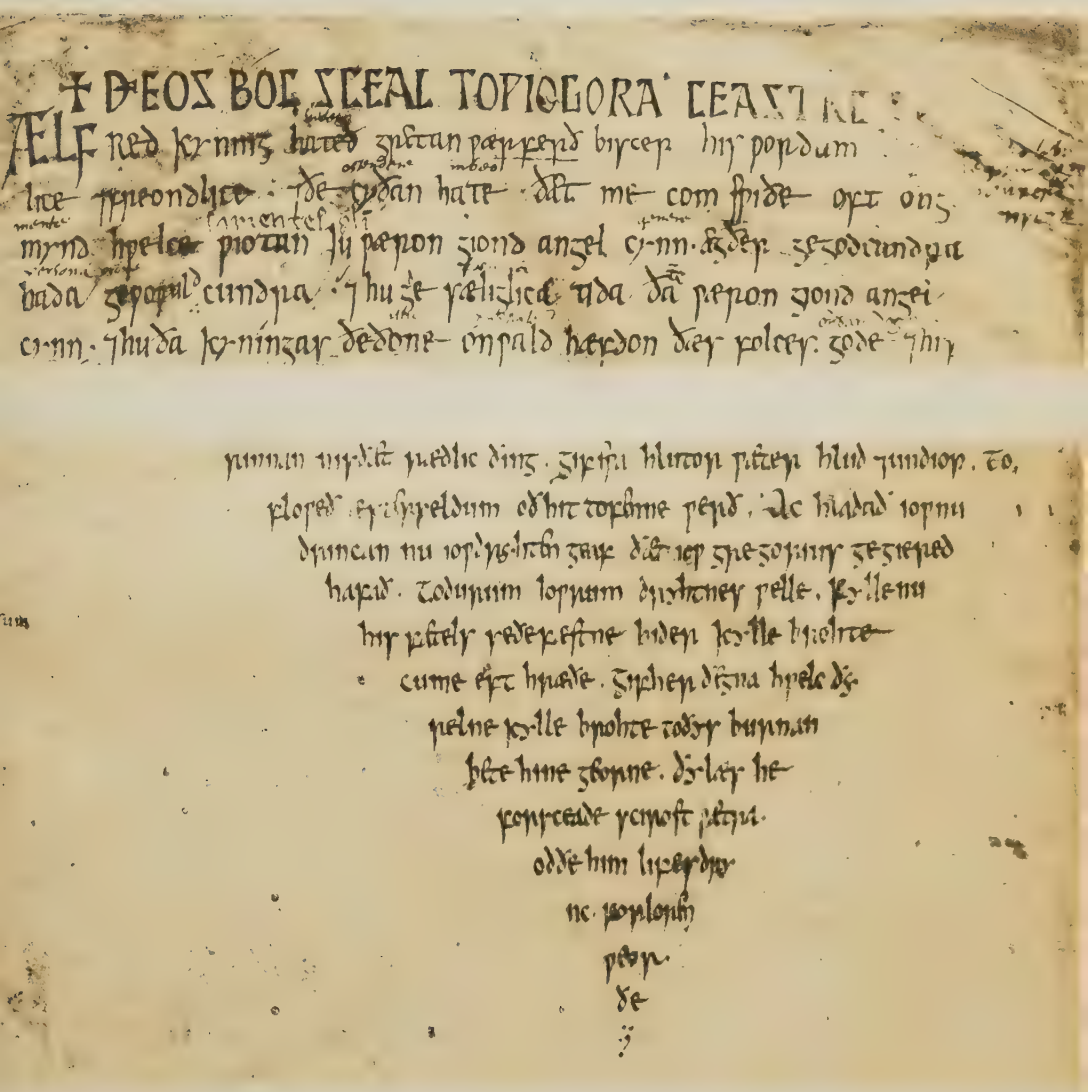
Now that we have done for ever with the Anglo-Saxon genders, it becomes a mere matter of curiosity to consider what they were like. Thus the word *mann* usually meant "a man," but it might also be applied to mean "a woman"; yet it remained of the masculine gender all the same. The compound *wīf-mann*, meaning a "wife-man," contracted in modern English and by Norman influence into the unrecognisable form *woman*, was also masculine. *Wif*, meaning "wife," was neuter, like the modern German *weib*. *Cild*, a child, was neuter also, like G. *Kind*. It has been remarked that it looks very much as if our remote ancestors actually referred wives and children to the category of *things*. *Mōna*, the moon, was masculine; *sunne*, the sun, was feminine. The poetical idea of reversing these genders is of Latin and French origin. The parts of the body were oddly distributed. The *arm*, *finger*, *foot*, *mouth*, *neck*, and *tooth* were masculine. The *chin*, *hand*, *heart*, *throat*, and *tongue* were feminine. The *bone*, *blood*, *ear*, *eye*, *head* were neuter. But the commingling of English with French upset these distinctions and caused constant difficulties, especially as French recognised two genders only, and not three. To a Norman the word for "heart" would seem to be naturally masculine, because in Latin it was neuter; for he had already learnt to include masculines and neuters under one gender. So when he found that the English *heart* was properly feminine, it would naturally strike him that it would be simpler to transfer that also to the masculine gender, as he had already transferred the Latin *cor*. Something of this kind must actually have happened; and we may, I think, safely credit the large-brained Norman, who had already got rid of one of the genders, with getting rid of a second gender also, thus reducing the two genders to one. In any case it was a splendid conception, and most admirably carried out. In this respect we are centuries in advance both of French and German, and our language bids fair to conquer the world, by help of the simplicity of its grammar.

It is needless for me to go further into grammatical details. The difference between modern English grammar and the grammar of the time of Alfred is easily ascertained. You have only to purchase Sweet's *Anglo-Saxon Primer* in order to learn all about it, if you care to spend half-a-crown (less the discount) upon a book which is indispensable to every serious student of English. This will show you all the details, how we have simplified our declensions of nouns and our conjugations of verbs, so that there is now very little to learn in comparison with other languages. One of the things which the schoolboy knows is the number of conjugations in Latin. One of the things he does not know is the number of them in our oldest English. As a fact, there were in Anglo-Saxon *ten* conjugations,—seven of strong verbs and three of weak

ones,—all of which are to some extent still in use. But the schoolboy is in good company. Even the teachers do not always know, and I have seen a grammar of modern English written by an author who could not correctly distinguish between a strong verb and a weak one!

5. The fifth chief point of difference between our present English and the English of Alfred's time lies in the matter of the vocabulary. The words in use in Alfred's time were nearly all words of native or pure English origin, with the exception of a few that had been borrowed from Latin or Greek, the whole number of which hardly exceeded 300 at the most. The amount of Celtic in the language of that date was something extremely small, and even now it is inconsiderable. The notion that Old English freely admitted Celtic words into its vocabulary has been long since exploded; and it is now known that, whenever we find a strong likeness between a Welsh word and an English one, it is more often the case than not that it is the Welsh word which is the borrowed one. Thus the Welsh *hafog*, meaning destruction or waste, is nothing but the English word *havoc* done into Welsh spelling; and the English word was imported from France.

Returning to the question of vocabulary, it is simplest to say at once that few languages have borrowed more widely than our own; we have laid under contribution nearly every speech with which we have come into contact, and that, too, to a considerable extent. We have a host of foreign words to denote foreign things. *Skipper* is Dutch; *meerschaum* is German; *claymore* is Gaelic; *clock* is Irish; *coracle* is Welsh; *geyser* is Icelandic; *to weld* is Swedish; *piano* is Italian; *negro* is Spanish; *rouble* is Russian; *bazaar* is Persian; *bantam* is Javanese; and so on, nearly all over the world. The Danish invasions brought in a host of Norse words; the common verbs to *call* and to *cast* are both Norse, and were wholly unknown to Alfred's English. But of course the one great event since Alfred's time was the Norman Conquest, which ultimately led to the introduction of French and Latin words by hundreds and thousands—to such an extent, indeed, that some of the commonest Old English words are now utterly dead, even in our dialects. The Anglo-Saxon word for "victory" was *sige*, which would have become *sy* or *sigh* in modern English; but no one would now understand it. The French tongue gave us *victory*, which we all understand very well, being fairly well used to it. And it is surely interesting to note that our word does not follow the spelling or the sound of the modern French *victoire*, but rather that of the Old Norman *victorie*, which is nearer to the Latin original. The vast number of French words in our language is well known, but it is sometimes forgotten that those which fairly belong to the old Norman times of the Plantagenet kings are just as good, as terse, as indispensable as those of native origin. The notion that it is best to use native words in plain speaking is only correct if we include these early Norman words along with them. Plain speaking is, indeed, an excellent and a sensible thing; but whilst we affirm that



KING ALFRED'S ENGLISH VERSION OF ST. GREGORY'S 'PASTORAL CARE'

Bodleian Library, Oxford, Hatton MS. 20

the word *speaking* is of Anglo-Saxon origin, we must never forget that *plain* is good Norman. No two languages were ever more perfectly or more happily blended; *beef* and *veal* and *pork*, which are all Norman, are every whit as indispensable as the Saxon *ox* and *calf* and *pig*. This it is which has given to English its great strength and its supple pliability, in curious contrast to modern German. German has always endeavoured to avoid words of French origin, which is a very grave mistake. Its sentences are often very cumbrous and heavy, and though it is well adapted for poetry, its prose wants life and elasticity to a lamentable extent. Compared with English as to its capabilities of becoming widely spread, it has but a small chance, for it is hopelessly distanced already.

I have now endeavoured to show you a few of the chief particulars in which our modern English differs from the English of Alfred, and these I will just briefly recapitulate.

1. We have changed the leading dialect from Southern to East Midland. This was a clear gain, because it thus became easier for Northumbrians to acquire the standard speech.

2. There have been great changes in the pronunciation. This was inevitable; it is always happening, in nearly all languages, though some are more conservative than others. Unfortunately, we have hardly been conservative at all; and perhaps no language in Europe has changed its pronunciation more, unless it is French.

3. We have also changed our spelling. In this respect we have been far too inert; the spelling has continually become more and more archaic, till it now represents, in many cases, sounds that have long been extinct. A sweeping and radical change, in order to make our spelling once more phonetic, is much to be desired; but the mass of the people are far too ignorant on the subject to give up their prejudice. They will go on repeating the same old futile and blundering arguments till at last the position becomes intolerable. As a German critic is said to have remarked: "You write one thing and say another; you spell him *Boz* and pronounce him *Dickens*." Great will be the revolution when common sense at last prevails; but it is hopeless to expect it at present, when we train the eye to read rather than the ear to hear. When sounds can be truly appreciated by the organ of hearing, which is far from being the case at present, a new day will dawn.

4. We have simplified our grammar, reduced the number of our inflections, and abolished grammatical gender. All these things are a gain. The gain would be still greater if we would carefully learn such grammar as still remains, and keep it totally apart from Latin and Greek. The grammatical affinities of English are not with these classical languages, but with Dutch and Danish, and Swedish and German. The whole of our grammar is founded on a Teutonic basis.

5. We have largely increased our vocabulary from all sources, and are still increasing it daily. In this respect we are far ahead of all

other tongues, and possess a living power of assimilating new names for new things which is extremely useful and beneficial. Our chief error lies in going too much by written forms, without understanding what foreign symbols mean. If you do not care to learn such foreign languages as Spanish and Italian, or Dutch and Swedish, I would strongly advise you, nevertheless, just to learn their alphabets and the meaning of their symbols. You may easily learn the chief points of such an alphabet as the Italian or the Dutch in the course of an hour; enough to save you from elementary blunders. Experience shows that this is just one of the simple things which the Englishman absolutely refuses to do. Not content with pronouncing ancient Latin like modern English, he pronounces Dutch in the same way; and you may hear South African place-names pronounced every day in a way that can only be described as atrocious, and is certainly shameless. We have no business to dictate to Dutchmen in such a matter, for it may be that they are logically right. They are clearly right in supposing that *oo* really means double *o*, and in pronouncing *Kroon* so as to rhyme with *bone*. For, after all, the Dutch word *Kroon* is merely an abbreviated form of the Latin *corona*, a word which even the modern English pronunciation does not materially alter. It is just in such cases as this that King Alfred's pronunciation is instructive; he did not say *moon*, but *mōna;* nor *soon*, but *sōna;* nor yet *noon*, but *nōn* (noan); and the Anglo-Saxon *nōn* is simply the Latin *nona*, the ninth hour, with the final vowel struck off. How "the ninth hour" came to designate "mid-day" is a matter for historical research.

WALTER W. SKEAT.

TABLEAUX—THE BATTLE OF ETHANDUNE

CHAPTER IV

Historical notes on Winchester, written by the author for the Programme of the Millenary Commemoration.

Royal Winchester—the ancient and historical city, nestling in a hollow surrounded by grass-clad hills, through which the river Itchen meanders on its silvery course—was probably one of the first places of settlement of the human race in these sea-girt islands.

The antiquity of the city is so great, that when one essays to trace its first foundation and to fix for its year of origin a definite date, the occasion of its commencement becomes more and more obscure, and recedes further into that impenetrable mist which envelops the early history of this country. It carries us back to the period when its people wore the skins of animals thrown loosely about their shoulders for clothing, and stained their bodies blue with woad, or adorned them with figures for the purpose of display in battle and at public ceremony. At this epoch they obtained their livelihood by means of hunting and fishing, and their religious rites and customs, while recalling to us the picturesque forms of the Druids—their associations with the Oak, the Mistletoe, the Logan, and the Tolmen—at the same time remind us of the human sacrifices which were of so revolting a character, that we can only look back on their observances with horror.

There is, however, a tradition that this city was founded by Ludor Rous Hudibras, 254 years before the foundation of Rome, and whether this be truth or mere fable, we know of a certainty that it was a British settlement by the numerous articles that have from time to time been brought to light during excavations within its environs. The city was at that early period called Caer Gwent.

We also know that Julius Cæsar visited Winchester with his army fifty-four years before the birth of Christ, and that subsequently the Romans occupied the city, building its walls and naming it "Venta Belgarum." They made six important roads, which have been an enduring record of their occupation.

In the days of Nero one of the most terrible battles recorded in history was fought not far distant from Winchester between Boadicea, queen of the Iceni, and Paulinus, when not less than 80,000 of the

queen's followers were killed. This warlike woman, having taken poison, was afterwards accorded rites of sepulchre in this city, "which were performed with uncommon magnificence."

The Saxons under Cerdic, who became the founder of the West Saxon kingdom, took the city in 514 A.D., and named it "Wintanceaster" (the city of the Wint). King Cerdic was crowned and buried here.

Beneath the eastern approach to the present city bridge three arches of Saxon construction exist to this day, and it is recounted that this was the scene of the legend concerning the good bishop, St. Swithun, the workmen building the bridge, and the woman and her basket of eggs.

The cathedral stands on a site which for more than twelve hundred years has been used for religious purposes. There beyond question stood the Saxon minster, the cathedral church of Winchester, and in it Egbert was crowned the first king over all the English. The present structure is of Norman workmanship; its interior, admittedly one of the finest in the world, was beautified by Bishops Edyndon and Wykeham. The latter was likewise the founder of the present college, which ranks as the first established of the great public schools of England.

An interesting incident in connection with the building of the cathedral by Bishop Walkelin, which took place during the reign of William the Conqueror, is narrated by the chroniclers. The bishop, being in need of material to construct the immense rafters and tie-beams for the roof, applied to the king for permission to take timber from Hempage Wood, which was far famed for its magnificent oaks, and was granted permission by the Conqueror to have as much as he could cut and carry away in three days. Walkelin, gathering workmen from all parts, cleared away the whole forest in the prescribed time, very much to the surprise and indignation of the king; though the latter, knowing the bishop's sincerity and merit, subsequently forgave him.

Winchester, in Saxon days, was noted throughout the then known world for its trade and commerce, and under King Ethelwulf the principal citizens formed themselves, for the protection of trade, into a Guild of Merchants, the earliest in the kingdom, which may be regarded as the predecessor of the present Corporation.

In the days of the immortal Alfred and of many of our early monarchs the city[1] was the scene of court and government, the kingdom's capital, the principal seat of learning and culture throughout the length and breadth of the land. There the great English principles sprang into being, and there the valued traits and noble character of

[1] An ancient tablet still preserved, and now affixed to the wall of the Sessions Hall, tells us that this city "hath given place of Birth, Education, Baptism, Marriage, Micholgemots, Gemots, Synods, National and Provincial, and Sepulture to more Kings, Queens, Princes, Dukes, Earls, Barons, Bishops, and Mitred Prelates, before the year of our Lord 1239 than all the then Citys of England together could do."

the race were in infancy nurtured. After the close of his busy life the city gave place of burial to the great king. He was laid to rest for a time in the cathedral in a tomb of porphyry marble, but not long afterwards his remains were taken to the New Minster, which, in obedience to the king's wishes, was founded by Alfred's son, the first King Edward, through the influence of his friend, St. Grimbald. Curious to relate, the monks of the Old Minster were, when the time of removal came, as anxious to give up the remains of the distinguished monarch as the others were to receive them, for it was stated that the king's "ghost walked o' nights," and had indeed caused much alarm to the monks of the Old Minster.

The New Minster was erected a little to the west of the abbey grounds, which were then occupied by the convent founded by King Alfred's wife, Elswitha. Owing to the proximity of the New Minster to the old cathedral, it was subsequently decided to remove the former to Hyde, which was a piece of ground at that time outside the northern walls, but now within the city boundaries. Here the remains of King Alfred the Great, his good wife, and the first King Edward, together with many others of note, were borne in great procession by the monks.

The site of the eastern end of the renowned Hyde Abbey is included in the recently arranged purchase by the Corporation of thirty-five acres of land for the purpose of a public park, and the foundations are now being uncovered. This ground and the fields close adjoining are also said to have been the scene of the memorable fight which is narrated to have taken place between Colbrand, the Danish giant, and Guy, Earl of Warwick, in the reign of King Alfred's worthy grandson, Athelstan. A chronicler tells us that for two years the city had been subjected to a protracted siege by the Danes under Analaf, who had invaded the kingdom with an immense army, and it was finally agreed that this lengthy war should be determined by single combat; but no warrior was forthcoming on the Saxon side to face the mighty giant Colbrand, whom the Danes had selected as their champion, until the king was told, in answer to his prayer, that if he went to the eastern gate of the city early in the morning he would find one fitting to do battle for the English host. The king went to the gate as he was bidden, and was met by a wayfarer approaching from the Portsmouth road, travel-stained and in sorry plight from the effects of recent hardships. To the intense joy of the Saxon army it transpired that this wayfarer was none other than the renowned warrior, Guy, Earl of Warwick, who had just returned from a pilgrimage to the Holy Land, having landed at Portsmouth the previous day. It required little persuasion to induce the brave earl to undertake the combat, and to risk his life in the service of his king and country, and the Saxons were thus at length enabled to accept the oft-repeated defiant challenge of the Danes.

After a short rest the appointed day arrives, and the noble Thane

rides forth from the city amidst the vows and prayers of the assembled multitude and of the whole English army, who had gathered in an immense concourse to gain a sight of the all-important contest. The king, too, takes up a position in one of the turrets of the northern wall, whence a good view may be obtained. This turret was always afterwards known as "Athelstan's chair," but is now destroyed. Guy, mounted on the king's best warhorse, is fully equipped for the combat, having the sword of Constantine by his side, and in his hand the spear of Charlemagne, used by that emperor in his wars against the Saracens. These weapons were of great value, having been presents made to King Athelstan by the Emperor of Germany and the King of the French, and now chosen by Guy from the royal armoury in accordance with the king's desire.

From the opposing side, slowly emerging from the Danish camp, comes Colbrand, the mighty giant, so heavily accoutred that the horse but ill sustains his weight. Apart from the armour he carries, there follows him a cart filled with axes, massive iron clubs, and crooks, with which either to brain his enemy or drag him from his horse.

The signal for battle being given, the English champion gallops forward, his lance in rest, and charges with lightning speed at his gigantic foe, but the force of the impact breaks his spear, the point of which remains fast embedded in the giant's shield. This mishap serves to encourage the Dane, who, collecting all his strength, aims a blow with his prodigious battle-axe at Guy, which is delivered with such force that, falling on the unmailed neck of Guy's charger, "it severs the head of the animal clean from his body." The contest is then continued on foot. It is easy to discern that the advantage is again with the giant, who now wields a ponderous iron club with frightful rapidity, while Guy has to rely on his short sword and shield, which proves of but little avail against the tough and heavy armour of his opponent.

The Danes, who are watching the conflict from the slope of the opposite hill, are now confident of victory; but owing to the marvellous skill and great agility of Guy, he is for a long time enabled to ward off with his shield the terrific blows rained upon him by Colbrand. Presently, however, the army of the Danes sends up a tremendous shout, as a blow even mightier than the rest falls full upon the shield of Guy, crushing it to pieces, and leaving only the handle upon his arm. The exulting Dane, now pressing forward amidst the breathless silence of the onlookers, again raises his murderous club; all realise the end is near and the last hope of the Christian host seems gone, but Guy, springing dexterously to one side, avoids the would-be fatal blow, which is delivered with such overwhelming force that the huge club escapes from the hands of Colbrand, burying its head deep in the soft green sward. The earl now sees his opportunity, for as the giant stoops to recover his weapon, Guy with one swift stroke of his sword severs the Dane's right hand from the wrist. Following up the advantage thus

gained, the English earl, amidst the joyful acclamations of his countrymen, speedily completes his victory, and ere long lays the bleeding head of the Danish champion at the feet of his king.

Athelstan established six mints in Winchester on the site of the present Piazza, where William the Conqueror afterwards built his palace, of which one buttress still remains near to the City Cross. It is worthy of note that at this time London only possessed three mints. His brother's grandson, Edgar, ordered standard vessels to be made and kept at Winchester. His bushel must have been in existence in the latter part of the eighteenth century, as a picture of it is given in Milner's *History*.

Henry I. caused a standard yard, the length of his arm, to be made and deposited here; the standard weights and measures still existing may be seen in the room over our ancient Westgate.

Edward the Confessor was crowned in the cathedral. Historians tell us that Queen Emma, his mother, having certain accusations preferred against her, insisted on undergoing the ordeal by fire, as was the custom in those days, to prove her innocence. Arrangements having been made, she came to the cathedral, and, having spent the previous night in prayer, "walked barefooted over nine red-hot ploughshares placed in the nave, without suffering injury"; this accredited vindication of her innocence was witnessed by a vast concourse of people, and when she died some years afterwards she was laid to rest in the cathedral.

The memorable banquet given by King Edward the Confessor took place in Winchester Castle, when Earl Godwin, charged by the king with being implicated in the death of his brother Prince Alfred, held up a morsel of bread, pronouncing a wish that it might choke him if he were guilty of the murder. St. Wulstan, the Bishop of Worcester, who was present as a royal guest, offered a short prayer, but the earl in his efforts to swallow the piece of bread was choked.

This king built the Abbey and Church of Westminster, London, where he was afterwards buried, and there his shrine still exists.

Subsequent to the Conquest the splendour of Winchester increased rather than diminished, and here William was crowned a second time. The chief Mint, the Royal Treasury, and the Record Office were in this city, and here also the Domesday Book was compiled and kept. And it may be added that throughout the Norman rule the city was very populous and extensive, reaching from Worthy on the north to St. Cross on the south, and from Wyke on the west to Magdalene Hill on the east. Its fairs were far-famed, and its commerce as heretofore continued to be of wide-reaching importance.

It was here that William the Conqueror is said to have first ordered the curfew bell to be rung at eight o'clock in the evening, at which time all fires and lights had to be extinguished, and a bell to this day is still rung at that hour. Both this monarch and his sons, Rufus and Henry I., were accustomed to keep the Easter festival at Winchester.

William Rufus, after being killed by an arrow whilst hunting in

the New Forest, was buried in the cathedral, where many other members of the royal house were interred. On hearing of the death of Rufus, Henry I. hurried to Winchester and assumed sovereign power, thus anticipating his elder brother Robert.

King Stephen on coming to the throne seized the treasury at Winchester, and during his reign civil war raged in the city between his brother, Bishop de Blois, who occupied Wolvesey Castle on his behalf, and the Empress Matilda, who held Winchester Castle, which stood on the high ground at the western end of the city, the result being that the public records, Hyde Abbey, and more than half the city were destroyed by fire.

Henry II held his council here to consider the invasion of Ireland; the second coronation of Richard the Lion-hearted, after his return from captivity, also took place in this city, which for some three hundred years was a seat of the Great Councils of the nation. In the hall of Winchester Castle that known as "The First Parliament" was held.

It would be difficult, indeed, to state the exact date of the formation of a city government in Winchester, unless it be attributed to the Guild merchant founded in the reign of King Ethelwulf. We are told in the *Saxon Chronicle* that Beornwulf, Wickreeve of Winchester, was killed fighting against the Danes, and he is mentioned as having been among the most noble men of the land. The 1000th anniversary of this date was commemorated in 1898. The 700th anniversary of the mayoralty was, however, celebrated in the year 1884, London commemorating theirs three years later.

The city was incorporated by Henry II. in 1184, a privilege given to London in 1215, and Henry III. granted it a common seal, and frequently held his court at Winchester.

In 1285 Parliament met here and passed the statute known as the "Statute of Winchester"; and on the subjugation of Wales, Edward I. sent for exposure on the city walls one-quarter of the body of Prince David, brother of Llewellyn the chieftain.

Queen Mary was married to Philip II. of Spain in the cathedral, and the chair used on the occasion is still preserved there.

Sir Walter Raleigh was tried and brought out to be beheaded on the square in front of the Castle Hall, but was for the time reprieved.

Charles II. frequently visited Winchester, and employed Sir Christopher Wren to build a palace for him on the site of the castle, which had been almost entirely destroyed by Oliver Cromwell, but this in its turn succumbed to fire seven years since. Nell Gwyn also resided in Winchester.

In severe contrast to the extremely healthy condition, for which the city has been noted in latter years, was the dire visit of the devastating plague in the days of King Charles, when business in the city almost ceased, and grass grew in the streets,—a period which, together with the charitable disposition of the citizens, is called to mind by the

monument that stands without the western gate. A dark stone, at the southern corner of the base of the monument, is the original slab on which the country people placed the goods when, through stress of plague and fear of contagion, the markets were ordered to be held outside the city. There the country folk placed the butter and eggs which they had for sale and then retired, and the citizens issuing forth took the same, throwing their money in payment into a vessel of water placed there for that purpose.

As soon as the pestilence ceased the Ancient and Charitable Society of Natives was formed for the relief of the widows and orphans who had suffered by the plague, which society, together with that of the Aliens, having for their object the apprenticing of poor children to useful trades, still continues to do a great and charitable work in the city and neighbourhood.

Winchester has been visited by kings innumerable: Charles II. and several kings and princes were made freemen of the city of Winchester, and among other distinguished personages the great Duke of Wellington; it is therefore an interesting coincidence that Earl Roberts should have accepted an invitation to receive a similar honour at the hands of the Corporation.

In a few lines it is impossible to give a complete history of the city, where almost every stone recalls some scene of splendour, or reminds one of some ever memorable event. But even these few incidents of a chance character thus lightly touched on may be the means of giving a passing visitor an interest and thirst for further information, and a desire for more complete details of a city which has borne so important a part in the early history of our vast empire.

CHAPTER V

The afterglow—Increased attention drawn to our early history—Hoped-for results of the celebration.

Now that the commemoration has come and gone, leaving nothing but pleasant memories with those associated in its organisation, it may be well to recall some of the immediate benefits to be derived therefrom, and at the same time endeavour to forecast some of the possible ultimate results. There is no doubt that the millenary celebration has stimulated considerable research by experts into our earlier history, and has also encouraged a like desire in the people generally. In times past King Alfred to the great body of the people was a dim and unrealised figure, occupying a position in the popular mind much as King Arthur does at the present moment—a name rather than a personage who once enjoyed actual existence. In the future, as a result of the erection of the national colossal statue, all teachers will make the study of Alfred more real than it has ever been heretofore.

It must also be granted that those who take an interest in our historic past (and many have been led to do so by this commemoration) are more likely to make the best of the present, and so contribute most to the future of the race and the world. Further, a study of the past should make us realise our indebtedness to our ancestors, and our proportionate responsibility to those who come after us; it is truly said that "The relics of the past become the hope of the future."

Our past has been great, and are we not justified in looking forward to a more brilliant enlightenment which shall result in engendering among all descendants of our race permanent feelings of love and brotherhood?

Looking round us we see on one hand the children of Winchester, and further afield the children of many schools, a vast concourse of power and activity in whose hands the future rests. We see the children of Southampton ; we see the children of West Ham Board School under Mr. Marvin ; we see the King Alfred School Society ; those in America led by Mr. E. D. Meade ; and thousands of children in places too numerous to mention, all in some manner or form taking steps further to popularise the millenary anniversary, which must impress on their youthful minds the character and greatness of Alfred. Conan Doyle has said, " The empire is one stupendous monument to Alfred," and each step we advance is but one more stone with which to elevate and make more marked that for which we are all indebted to this great monarch, the example set by his character and greatness.

Apart from any gain to popular knowledge of our history and of our glorious past, it would still be difficult to gauge with any certainty the full value in the future of the national commemoration. Possibly it will prove the means of immediately and directly benefiting the city of Winchester by engaging and enlarging the sympathies of the English-speaking race in its prosperity, for it has enriched that city with a statue which must to all time be a lasting monument of beauty and a visible demonstration of the power and vitality of our race.

In this part of England we have no great national memorial monuments other than those to the Duke of Wellington at Strathfieldsaye, and the present statue to King Alfred. It is significant that they should both stand to the memory of great Englishmen, who in times of national crises have saved their country from disaster, and thereby conferred inestimable benefits on the civilised world.

From the study of the life of Alfred the people will be taught the highest form of patriotism of which the Saxon monarch was the true type. Pride in his country rather than love of conquest was the form his patriotism took. He never attacked except to defend. After his long and bloody wars with the fierce and barbarous Northmen, he settled down to the more useful pursuits of peace, and encouraged his subjects in a taste for an advanced civilisation, embodying religion, learning, law, order, and progress, all of which make for the elevation of the people.

King Alfred's patriotism never allowed him to become aggressive, or led him to aggrandisement for aggrandisement's sake, but was rather of the continent order leading to a true wealth of the mind, the teaching of industry, and those virtues which command a lasting regard and enduring admiration. To-day we seek alliances, political and trade treaties; we court arbitration in our differences. The creation of all these things is the outcome of a real and genuine patriotism. Though tending in the right direction, present-day patriotism is somewhat intermittent, and seems in a great measure to find universal expression only in time of war, great national danger, or impending disaster. From King Alfred and others of our most illustrious ancestors we learn to-day, and shall do well to remember, that the highest form of patriotism is devotion to the advancement of civilisation among one's countrymen, and that the individual and natural desire to attain to a great and lasting reputation for having been of service in aiding the march of true progress is one to be fostered and encouraged among the people.

The celebration proved an occasion when the most cultured of our race of all religions and sects, and of all shades of opinion, were enabled to meet on a common ground to do honour to a common ancestor. Such a meeting must quicken the feeling of brotherhood in the race, and should call to mind the great bonds of our common heritage, which ever firmly and indissolubly unite us in the eyes of all thinking people, thus tending to show that if there be any gulf which is thought to separate sect from sect, or division from division, it is after all of the narrowest.

That such a gathering from all parts of the empire and the United States of America should have assembled in Winchester is of itself sufficient to have drawn attention to the past history of our ancient capital. Winchester has witnessed the birth and early growth of our national life and institutions, and must ever appeal deeply to the hearts of all of Anglo-Saxon origin. Is it too much to hope that in the days to come Winchester, with its beautiful buildings and historic interest, will become the pilgrimage city of the Anglo-Saxon?

In truth, it is not possible for us at present to even anticipate what the full results of this commemoration may be. We read in the papers of Professor Goldwin Smith's generous gift

of a large sum of money to the University of Toronto in honour of the occasion, and of other similar marks of sympathy and veneration, showing the widespread and deep interest evinced, and all must realise that the celebration cannot fail to assist in preserving those feelings of empire and mother country now so prominently before the world.

The result of the all glorious voyage of the *Ophir* has been to unite in still closer union Great Britain and the King's dominions across the seas, and has further strengthened and consolidated our Empire. The National Committee who organised the King Alfred Millenary Celebration may feel that their labours have been fruitful if the commemoration has assisted in uniting the branches of the whole of our race.

Great indeed was the opportunity when those of our countrymen, and those of our kindred on the other side of the Atlantic, could, with the most friendly accord, turn their faces to the one source of our respective nationalities.

If Mr. Cecil Rhodes has justification for his belief, so clearly set forth in his will, that educational relations form the strongest tie in promoting a good understanding between all members of the Anglo-Saxon race, and the best means of securing its predominance throughout the world—is it not probable that the recent friendly intercourse and study of the life and times of King Alfred our hero, directly undertaken by the universities from all lands controlled by the English-speaking race, will in no small measure contribute to bringing about that good understanding which we are led to believe will secure for the world a perpetual peace?

The celebration has also brought home to our minds how much of good moral influence we owe to our great forefathers, though they lived in times which to-day may be regarded as almost heathen. King Alfred, recorded to have been the most Christian king of all the Angles, was deeply and sincerely religious; yet there was nothing maudlin, no slightest trace of hypocrisy, in his numerous expressions of religious feeling, and we never find that Alfred ever neglected the great needs of the moment. His many-sided work, viewed from every aspect, has left an unbounded inspiration to the generations that follow. King Arthur, even as immortalised by Lord Tennyson, leaves no sure message of hope to be gleaned from his life, but we are left with much of uncertainty. In "The Passing of Arthur"

Tennyson, in most beautiful and pathetic language, makes his ideal king say to Sir Bedivere:—

> Comfort thyself: what comfort is in me?
> I have lived my life, and that which I have done
> May He within himself make pure! but thou,
> If thou shouldst never see my face again,
> Pray for my soul. More things are wrought by prayer
> Than this world dreams of . . .
> I am going a long way . . . if indeed I go
> (For all my mind is clouded with a doubt).

How much grander, though so rugged in expression, are the words of the great king whose memory we venerate. A thousand years have passed since Alfred's day, and the Anglo-Saxons have done much to render life and the conditions of living more perfect. Many of our illustrious dead have left telling messages of hope and of encouragement, but no message rings out more clearly across the centuries, or comes with more certain sounds from out the ages, than Alfred's to posterity:—

> "I HAVE SOUGHT TO LIVE WORTHILY THE WHILE I HAVE LIVED, THAT I MIGHT LEAVE TO THOSE COMING AFTER ME MY MEMORY IN GOOD WORKS."

THE NATIONAL COMMEMORATION OF THE 1000 ANNIVERSARY OF THE DEATH OF KING ALFRED THE GREAT
HERO OF OUR RACE
KING ALFRED THE GREAT 901 A.D - EDWARD VII KING & EMPEROR 1901
ALFRED BOWKER
MAYOR OF WINCHESTER 1901

COMMEMORATION MEDAL

APPENDIX A

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Mr. C. Arthur Pearson.
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The Lord Archbishop of York.

The following were also Members of the General Committee :—

The late The Rt. Hon. W. W. B. Beach, M.P.
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" Sir Edward Burne Jones, Bart.
" Sir Frederick Burton.
" Lord Bishop of Durham.
" Mr. John Fiske.
" Lord Loch.
" Lord Bishop of London.
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The late Lord Bishop of Oxford.
" Bishop of Portsmouth.
" Mr. John Ruskin.
" Lord Chief Justice, The Earl Russell of Kilowen.
" Professor H. Sidgwick.
" Sir Arthur Sullivan.
" Mr. W. Thomas.
" Lord Wantage, V.C.
" Duke of Wellington.
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The City Magistrates.
The Dean and Chapter.
The Warden, Headmaster, and Masters of the College.
Representative Citizens and Principal Residents of the Neighbourhood.

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Mr. R. B. Sheriff.
Mr. Edward Shippen.
Mr. T. W. Shore, F.G.S.
The Mayor of Shrewsbury.
Col. Waldo Sibthorpe.
Mrs. Ralph Simey.
Mr. W. Barrow Simonds.
Mr. W. Barrow Simonds, Jun.
Mr. J. Simpkins.
Mrs. Thomson Sinderley.
Marchant, Singer, and Co.
Mrs. E. R. Sinnickson.
Mrs. A. L. Sioussat.
Mr. T. G. Skarton.
Professor W. W. Skeat.
The Skinners' Company.
Mr. H. D. Skrine.
Mrs. George Small.
Miss Smallpiece.
Rev. A. H. A. Smith.
Mrs. C. M. Smith.
Mr. D. L. L. Smith.
Miss Elsie Smith.
Mr. Fred. Smith.
Mr. George Smith.
Messrs. G. Smith and Son.
Mrs. Herbert Smith.
Professor J. H. Smith.
Dr. Kenneth Smith.
Miss M. B. Smith.
Mrs. T. H. Smith.
Hon. W. F. D. Smith, M.P.
Rev. W. P. Smith.
Misses Smith.
Mr. P. W. Snelling.
Miss E. P. Sohier.
Rev. A. B. Sole.
The Duchess of Somerset.
Mr. Henry Sotheran.
The Mayor of Southampton.
Southampton Literary and Philosophical Society.
Mayor of Southend-on-Sea.
Lord Bishop of Southwell.
Mr. J. W. Spencer.
Mrs. Jordan Stabler.
Mrs. K. M. Stancomb.
Captain Standish.
Mr. A. S. Stanton.
Rev. W. H. Stanton.
Captain Stewart.
Miss M. L. Stewart.
Mr. G. E. Stillman.
Mr. J. P. Stilwell, J.P.
Miss J. T. Stoddart.
Mr. R. S. Stone.
Mr. T. Stopher.
Mr. W. Stopher.
Rev. H. F. L. Stowell.
Mr. J. S. Strange.
Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal.
Lord Strathmore.
Mr. J. Stratton.
Mr. G. B. Sulley.
The late Sir A. Sullivan.
Rev. E. Summers.
Mr. J. Sutherland.
Rev. H. D. L. Sweetapple.
Mr. C. A. Swinburne.
Mr. W. G. Symes.
"S."
"E. E. S."
"F. S."
"F. K. S."
"H. E. S."

Mr. C. H. Talbot.
Rt. Hon. J. G. Talbot, M.P.
Miss M. T. Talcott.
Sir Richard Tangye.
Mr. T. Tanner.
Mr. J. Taylor.

Miss Jennie Taylor.
Rev. R. W. Taylor.
Mr. W. J. Taylor.
Messrs. Teague and King.
Mr. Arnold Tebbutt.
Sir Richard Temple.
Mr. H. R. Thomas.
Mr. W. L. Thomas.
Rev. C. H. Thompson.
Sir E. Maunde Thompson, K.C.B.
Rev. H. P. Thompson.
Mr. J. Thompson.
Mrs. J. M. Thompson.
Mr. Stephen Thompson.
Mr. Thorne, J. P.
Mr. R. J. Thorne.
Mr. H. W. Thornton.
Mr. T. Thorpe.
Rev. J. H. Thresher.
Commander W. Thresher, R.N.
Mrs. Hasell Thursby.
Mr. C. P. Tiarks.
Mr. H. F. Tiarks.
Surg.-Lieut.-Col. Tidbury.
Miss A. S. Tiggany.
Rev. A. J. Tomlin.
Mr. S. H. Toogood.
Mr. H. Trethewy.
Mr. H. W. Trinder.
Rev. W. Tringham.
Mr. A. E. Turberville.
Mrs. Lawrence Turnbull.
Miss Turnor.
Major-General Twemlow.
"R. T."

Mrs. Unwin.
The Headmaster of Uppingham School (Rev. E. C. Selwyn).
Rev. Canon Utterton.

Mr. H. P. Vacher.
Rev. Canon Valpy.
Mr. V. W. B. Van-de-Weyer.
Mr. Telford Varley.
Mr. F. S. Vaux.
Mrs. Venn.
Miss F. Venn.

Dr. C. Wace.
Mr. Cecil Wade.
Mr. Henry Wagner.
Lord Bishop of Wakefield.
Rev. E. J. Walker.
Mrs. Walker.
Mr. E. M. Wall.
Mr. F. C. Wall.
Mr. F. M. Wall.
Mr. S. Wall.
Mr. T. Wall.
The late Mr. A. Wallis.
Sir Spencer Walpole, K.C.B.
The late Lord Wantage, V.C.
Rev. Canon Warburton.
Major Ward.
Mr. A. C. N. Ward.
Mr. E. W. Ward.
Captain H. A. H. Ward.
Mr. J. C. Warner.
Mrs. J. C. Warner.
Mr. G. G. Warr.
Mr. H. Warren.
Messrs. W. T. Warren and Son.
Rev. Waterford.
Mr. Alfred Waterhouse, R.A.
Mr. C. Watkins.
Mr. A. G. Watson, M.P.
Miss A. M. Watson.
Mr. G. S. Watson.
Mr. A. J. Watts.
Mr. E. P. Watts.
Mr. James Watts.
Miss C. Way.
Rev. A. W. M. Weatherly.
Mr. Webb.
Mr. H. Webb.
Mr. H. S. Webb.
Mr. James Webb.
The Mayor of Wednesbury.
Mr. Weeks.
Mr. G. Weeks.
Lord Welby, G.C.B.
Miss M. Welch.
The Duke of Wellington.
The Headmaster of Wellington College (Rev. B. Pollock).
The late Rev. Ashton Wells.
Mr. H. Wells.
Messrs. P. and G. Wells.
Lord Wenlock.
Mr. Julius Wernher.
Wessex Society of Manchester and District.
Mr. West.
Col. W. Cornwallis West.
Mr. J. R. Westcombe.
The Dean of Westminster.
The late Duke of Westminster.
Rev. F. T. Wethered.
Mr. T. J. Wheeler.
Rev. A. White.
Master A. J. L. White.
Mr. E. C. White.
Mr. Henry White.
Mr. H. A. White.
Mr. H. G. White.
Mr. J. S. White.
Rev. J. A. Whitlock.
Misses Whitrow.
Rev. F. Whyley.
Rev. Charles Wickham.
Rev. C. T. Wickham.
Mr. E. E. Wickham.
Dr. E. W. Wickham.
Rev. F. P. Wickham.
Dr. G. T. Wickham.
Mrs. Wickham.
Mr. T. S. W. Wickstead.
The Wifard School.
Mr. Wild.
Mr. J. Wilkinson.
Miss Wilkinson.
Mr. A. P. Williams, J.P.
Miss G. S. Williams.
Mr. H. L. Williams.
Mrs. Williams.
Miss Williams.
Mr. J. G. Wilson.
The Lord Bishop of Winchester.
The Dean of Winchester.
The Marquess of Winchester.
The Mayor of Winchester (Mr. Alfred Bowker).
The Headmaster of Winchester College (Rev. Dr. Burge).
The Warden of Winchester College (Rev. G. B. Lee).
Mr. M. F. Windcott.
Mr. T. W. Windcott.
The Dean of Windsor.
Dr. H. Wingfield.
Mr. J. Winter.
Mr. A. P. Wise.
Rev. A. R. Wiseman.
Rev. F. J. Withered.
Miss Wolfe.
Mr. T. H. Woodham.
Mr. E. Woodhouse.
Mr. C. Wooldridge.
Mr. C. S. Wooldridge.
Mr. W. H. Wooldridge.
Rev. Charles Wordsworth.
Mr. G. Wright.
Col. and Mrs. B. Campbell Wyndham.
Dr. A. E. Wynter.
Mr. A. Wynter.
"E. W."
"H. M. W."
"W. W."

Mr. W. Hamilton Yatman.
Mr. G. E. Yonge.
"H. Y."

APPENDIX C

LIST OF SUBSCRIBERS TO THE LOCAL FUND

Mr. A. R. Andrews.
Mr. Wilfred Andrews.
Dr. E. A. Applebe.
Sir A. J. Arbuthnot.
The late Dr. G. B. Arnold.
Mrs. Atkinson.
Messrs. Aylward and Sons.

Mr. Walter Bailey.
Mr. William Baker.
Mr. Charles Baldoch.
Misses Ballards.
Mr. H. A. Goring Banks.
Mr. F. V. Barber.
Mr. G. A. Barnard.
Mr. F. C. Birch.
Mr. Blackmore.
Mrs. Blake.
Mr. Samuel Bostock.
Mr. F. Bowker, Jun.
Capt. W. J. Bowker, D.S.O.
Rev. J. T. Bramston.
Miss Bramston.
Mr. F. S. Bretherton.
Misses Brett.
Miss Bromfield.
Mrs. S. H. Brown.
Messrs. T. A. Brown and Sons.
Mrs. Harold Browne.
Admiral Burnell.
Messrs. Butcher and Son.

Mr. B. D. Cancellor.
Miss Rivett Carnac.
Mr. J. Bonham Carter.
Rev. W. M. Clark.
Miss E. Clarke.
Mr. W. C. Coles.
Mr. B. D. Colson.
Messrs. Colson, Farrow, and Nisbett.
Mr. A. K. Cook.
Mr. F. R. Cooper.
Miss Corps.
Messrs. E. and J. Crook.
Rev. A. H. Cruickshank.

Mr. W. E. Darwin.
Mr. Edwin Day.
Messrs. Dicks and Sons.
Mr. J. T. Doswell.
Lady Douglas.
Mr. Ernest Dowling.
Mr. Frederick Dowling.
Mr. T. Drake.
Mrs. Drake.
Mr. C. J. Drew.
Col. H. G. H. Dugdale.
General Dumbleton.
Messrs. Dumper and Sons.

Mr. F. East.
Mrs. East.
Mr. T. Eastman.
Mr. Alfred Edmeades, Jun.
Admiral Egerton.
Captain Engledue.
Miss Engledue.
Rev. A. H. Etty.

Mr. Frank Faithfull.
Miss Falwasser.
Mrs. Filer.
Sir F. W. FitzWygram, Bart.
Mr. A. Flight.
Mr. F. W. Flight.
Miss Forster.
Mr. J. A. Fort.
Mr. H. S. Frampton.
Mr. Sidney Frampton.
Captain C. G. Fryer.
Rev. Canon Furneaux.

Captain Gillson, R.N.
Messrs. Glover and Read.
Messrs. Godrich, Tanner, and Tilly.
Mr. R. Goodall.
Mr. George Goodenough.
Mr. Henry Gourlay.
Captain F. J. M. Grieve, R.N.
Mr. E. Griffith.
Rev. T. F. Griffith.
Messrs. Gudgeon and Sons.
Lord Bishop of Guildford.
Rev. Canon Gunning.

Mr. E. Haer.
Archdeacon Haigh.
Mr. Goodwyn Hall.
Mr. H. G. Hall.
Colonel Hallowes.
Messrs. Hammond Bros.
Miss Harden.
Mr. H. J. Hardy.
Mrs. F. A. Hawker.
Miss D. Hawker.
Mrs. Sidney Hayward.
Mr. Lionel Helbert.
Mr. A. L. Henty.
Mrs. Hewson.
Mr. H. L. Hill.
Col. T. B. Hitchcock.
Mr. J. O. Hodder.
Mr. Matthew Hodgson.
Mr. F. W. Holdaway.
Mr. G. A. Holdaway.
Mr. J. C. Holding.
Rev. Canon Huntingford.

Messrs. Jacob and Johnson.
Mr. W. Jeffery.
Mr. A. F. Jeffreys, M.P.
Mr. F. M. E. Jervoise.
Misses M. D. and A. Johnson.
Mrs. Frederic Jones.
Miss Jones.
Mr. George Judd.

Mr. H. J. A. Kirby.

Miss Langdon.
Mrs. Lascelles.
Rev. Canon Lee.
Misses Lempriere.
Miss Leonard.
Miss Leroy.
Mr. Melbourne Lewis.
Messrs. Lipscombe and Gillo.

Captain Littledale, R.N.
London and County Bank.

Messrs. M'Call Bros.
Mr. R. Marks.
Rev. R. T. Marshall.
Rev. Canon Martin.
Mrs. W. Maule.
Miss Isabella de Meij.
Miss J. Merriman.
Sir H. St. J. Mildmay, Bart.
Rev. R. B. Miller.
Mr. W. R. Mitchell.
Rev. H. E. Moberly.
Sir S. Montague, Bart.
The late Major-General H. P. Montgomery.
Dr. R. O. Moon.
Mr. W. W. Moore, J.P.
Mr. F. Morshead.
Miss Mowbray.
Mr. D. K. Murray.
Mr. W. H. Myers, M.P.

Rev. J. P. Nash.

Miss Pamplin.
Rev. F. de Paravacini.
Mrs. Patey.
Mr. C. B. Phillips.
Mr. H. W. Phillips.
Mrs. G. Pigott.
Rev. John Pitkin.
Sir W. S. Portal, Bart.
Mr. W. W. Portal.
Miss J. M. A. Potter.
Dr. A. E. Price.
Mrs. Prouten and Dugan.

Mr. W. F. Rawnsley.
Mr. George Read.
Mr. Henry Reading.
Mrs. Rendall.
Mr. S. Richards.
Rev. G. Richardson.
The late Mr. F. Rogers.
Messrs. F. J. Ross and Sons.
Mrs. and Miss Lever Rushton.

Mr. H. W. Salmon.
Mr. Charles Salter.
Messrs. J. Salter and Son.
Miss Sandell.
Archdeacon Sapte.
Mr. E. W. Savage.
Mr. Alan Searle.
Rev. H. Searle.
Rt. Hon. G. Shaw-Lefevre.
Mr. T. Shepherd.
Messrs. Sheriff and Ward.
Mrs. Conway Shipley.
Rev. E. W. Silver.
Mr. W. Barrow Simonds.
Rev. J. H. Slessor.
Mr. G. A. Smith.
Rev. W. P. Smith.
Rev. A. B. Sole.
Mrs. Spooner.
Mr. H. C. Steel.
The Lord High Steward of Winchester (The Earl of Northbrook, G.C.S.I.).
Mr. W. Stopher.
Miss Streef-Kirk.

Mr. W. J. Taylor.
Mr. Arnold Tebbutt.
Rev. J. H. Thresher.
Captain William Thresher.
Mr. G. W. Till.
Mr. H. W. Trinder.
Miss Turnor.
"S. T."

Mr. H. P. Vacher.
Rev. Canon Valpy.

Lt.-Col. N. W. Wallace.
Rev. Canon Warburton.
Mr. George Ward.
Major-General Wardell.
Mr. E. J. Wareham.
Mr. J. C. Warner.
Messrs. Warren and Son.
Mr. Harry Webb.
Rev. G. B. Wheeler.
Mr. Henry White.
Mr. H. A. White.
Messrs. White and Co.
Mr. Benjamin Whitrow.
Mrs. Wickham.
Rev. F. P. Wickham.
Rev. R. Williams.
Mr. C. F. Wilson.
Rev. Sumner Wilson.
The Dean of Winchester.
The Mayor of Winchester (Mr. Alfred Bowker).
Mr. James Wood.
Mrs. James Wood.
Miss Wood.
Mr. T. H. Woodham.

Mr. P. T. Yates.

APPENDIX D

GUESTS AT THE RECEPTION

THE following is a list of the guests at the Reception at the Guildhall who signed their names in the Mayor's official register:—

Lord and Lady Aberdare.
Mr. R. D. Arnold, Winchester.
Mrs. Atkinson.
Rev. G. T. Andrewes.
Dr. G. B. Arnold.
Mr. Arthur Angell, City Analyst.
Miss Arnold.
Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Aylward.
Mr. E. B. Aylward.
Mr. R. and Mrs. Alexander.
Dr. and Mrs. Applebe.
Mr. R. Austen.
Mr. W. V. Anderson.

Mr. Oscar Browning, Cambridge.
Mr. and Mrs. T. Coke Burnell.
Mr. C. Bunch.
Miss Bromfield.
Mr. G. Barber, Eccles.
Mr. C. F. Bowker.
Miss A. R. Bramston.
Miss H. Butler, Southampton.
Sir Edward H. Busk, University of London.
Rev. Canon Blunt.
Mrs. Bosanquet.
Mr. C. E. Benham.
Canon and Mrs. Benham, St. Edmund's, Finsbury Square.
Mr. and Mrs. D. Browne.
Mr. W. E. Butt.
Mr. A. R. Brown.
Miss Brown.
Dr. and Mrs. Burwash, Toronto.
Mr. and Mrs. Box, Sparsholt.
Mr. and Mrs. F. Brown.
Mr. and Mrs. J. Bonham-Carter.
Professor W. Jethro Brown, Tasmania.
Mr. A. E. Barnett, Associated Press, United States, America.
Mr. C. W. Breadmore.
Mr. F. J. Bradley.
Mr. and Mrs. Barber, St. Cross.
Mr. Walter Bailey (Town Clerk), and Mrs. Bailey.
Mrs. A. S. Blake.
Mr. T. A. Brown.
Hon. G. C. Brodrick, Warden of Merton College, Oxford.
Mr. Beal, Andover.
Mr. James Baker, Clifton.
Mr. A. Lawrance Bowker.
Miss R. Budden.
Rev. S. K. Borton, Long Cross, Surrey.
Mr. A. Bonham-Carter.
Lady Brandreth and friend.
Miss Gore Browne.
The Hon. Master of St. Cross and Mrs. Alan Brodrick.
Mr. and Mrs. Bradley, California.
Mr. J. F. Benham.
Mr. and Mrs. Blanche, Sherborne.
K. D. Bülbring, Bonn.
Mrs. Bowker.
Mr. F. K. Barber, St. Cross.
Miss M. Bramston.
Mr. and Mrs. F. Bowker, junr.
The Mayor of Gloucester, Mr. Samuel Bland.
Miss Bryne.
Mr. Harry and Miss Brown.
Miss V. Browne, Barnet.
Mrs. T. H. Birt.
Rev. Barrington and Mrs. Gore Browne.
Rev. C. P. Banks, Farnham Castle.
Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Birch.
The Mayor of Reading, Mr. A. Bull.
Rev. H. M. Burge, Headmaster of Winchester College.
Mr. F. J. Baigent.
Mrs. and Miss Bell, Marlborough College.
Miss H. Butter, Southampton.
Mrs. Bradley.
Mr. James Booth, Warwick.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Corfe, Guildford.
Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Conduit.
Mr. W. Carter.
Mr. R. and Miss Colson, Shawford.
Miss Carbery.
Mr. W. and Miss Colfox, Bridport.
Miss Clarke.
Rev. Professor Cooper, Glasgow.
Mr. and Mrs. Jeremiah Colman, Gatton, Surrey.
Miss Clarke, St. Cross Lodge.
Councillor B. D. Cancellor.
Mr. and Mrs. E. Couzens.
Mr. J., Mrs., and Miss Cooper.
Mr. H. Crouch.
Rev. W. M. and Mrs. Clark.
Col. T. Sturmy Cave.
Mr. W. B. Croft.
Miss Carey.
Hon. Douglas Carnegie.

Mr. E. H. Cooper, London.
Mr. and Mrs. W. Chapple.
Lieut. and Adjutant Crichton, Hants Carabiniers.
Miss Coates.
Mrs. Crocker.
Mr. J. B., Mrs., and Miss Colson, Shawford.
The Dean of Chichester.
Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Colebrook, Shawford.
Mr. W. Chawner, Cambridge.
Mr. Wm. C. Coles.
Mr. Joseph Causton, London.
Miss Coleridge.
Miss Cockroft, Barnes.
Mrs. and Miss Clifton.
Messrs. Sidney and Stanley Clifton.
Alderman and Misses Carter.
Mr. James Cooper.
Miss F. G. Attenborough ("Chrystabel"), Lee, S.E.
Mr. Stanley Cooper, Folkestone.
Mr. and Mrs. D. T. Cowan.
Mr. Harold Causton.
The Lord Mayor of Liverpool, Mr. Arthur Crosthwaite.
Rev. A. H. and Mrs. Cruickshank.
Mr. E. G. Carey.
William Caller.
Mr. John C. Chadwick.
Miss A. I. Chadwick.
Mr. R. K. Causton, M.P., and Mrs. Causton.
Miss Causton and Miss Dorothy Causton.

Mr. and Mrs. Davy, Winchester.
Mrs. and Miss Drake.
Mr. and Mrs. Dible, Bitterne.
Mrs. P. Dicks.
Alderman Deck, Cambridge.
Councillor A. R. Dyer.
Mr. and Mrs. A. Davis.
Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Dexter.
Mrs. Vere Dashwood.
Mrs. S. Driscoll.
Mr. C. J. and Miss Drew.
Miss Dagar.
Mr. and Mrs. E. Dowling.
Major Prescott Dene, Royal Field Artillery, Aldershot.
Mr. J. C. Druce, Mayor of Oxford.
Mr. W. Dale, Hon. Sec. Hants Archæological Society.
The Mayor of Durham.
Rev. J. T. H. and Mrs. Du Boulay, Shawford.
Mr. A. W. Courtney Drake.
Miss Douglas.
Mr. P. Dicks.
Mr. J. T. Doswell.
Mr. and Mrs. F. Dowling.
Major C. V. Downes, Bedfordshire.
Mr. and Mrs. Draper.
Professor I. N. Demmon, University of Michigan.
Mr. and Miss Davidson, Aberdeen University.
Mr. Driscoll, Chiswick.
Mr. M. H. Donohoe, *London Daily Chronicle.*
Miss E. Dugan.

Miss Estridge, Repton.
Mr. Alfred Edmeades.
Miss Elgee, Winchester.
Dr. and Mrs. G. F. England.
Miss L. Edwards, Shawford.
Mr. C. E. Elers, Greywell.
Mr. J. Passmore Edwards.
Mr. and Mrs. and Miss Eastman, Northwood Park.
Rev. A. H. Etty.
Mrs. L. Etty, Swindon.
Mr. H. Easther.
Miss Evans.
Mr. and Mrs. H. Elkington.
Sir John and Lady Evans.
Mr. A. Edmeades, junr.
Mrs. F. Edmeades.
Mr. John Ellerthorpe, *Daily Telegraph.*
Mr. E. B. Ewins, Northants.
Captain Eagle, Hants Depot.
Mr. R. G. Emery, *Morning Post.*

Mrs. Furley.
Mr. J. S. Furley, Winchester.
Mr. W. Felton.
Major Furneaux.
Rev. Prebendary James Fraser, Chichester.
Miss Furneaux, Winchester.
Mr. F. D. Frost.
Councillor W. H. Forder.
Mrs. C. P. Forder.
Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Flight.
Major J. C. Ker Fox, Serjeant-at-Arms of London.
Mr. Herbert D. Foster, Dartmouth College, U.S.A.
Miss French.
Mr. J. C. and Miss Freeman, Wisconsin.
Mr. E. and Miss L. M. Forder.
Mr. Drummond Fergusson, County Hospital.
Mr. C. Fergusson, Richmond.
Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Frampton.
Mr. Arthur Fleet.
Mr. and Mrs. C. Flight.
Mrs. C. Litton Falkiner.
Rev. J. M., Mrs., and Miss Freshfield, Easton.
Mr. David Frost.
Canon and Mrs. Furneaux.
Miss Fordham, Royston.
Rev. and Mrs. Fitch.
Rev. J. and Miss Fuller.
Mr. S. G. Footner, ex-Mayor of Andover.
Miss E. L. Fincher.
Mrs. Furley.

The Mayor of Salisbury, Mr. H. G. Gregory.
Mr. Frank Gillatt, *Daily Graphic.*
Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Godwin.
Mr. H. M. Gilbert.
Councillor and Mrs. Gibb.
Mr. C. H. and Mrs. Goodbody.
Rev. A. Gunn.
Mr. and Mrs. Gifford, St. Cross.
Mr. Gale, Shawford.
Mr. A. W. Gale.
Miss Garrett, Chigwell.
Mr. and Mrs. V. T. Garland.
Very Rev. Canon Gunning.
The Bishop of Guildford.
The Mayor of Luton, Alderman Low Giddings.
The Mayor of Hertford, Mr. Alex. and Mrs. Gunn.
Mr. W. M. Griffith, Clifton.
Mr. R. H. Gudgeon.
Mr. R. W. Gudgeon.
Rev. E. Gillit, Harrow.
Mr. G. E. and Miss F. Gudgeon.
Mr. Hedley Gifford.
Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Grace.
Misses O. B. and A. P. Gilchrist, Melrose, Mass., U.S.A.
Mrs. A. C. Gale.
Mr. A. and Mrs. Gray, Jesus College, Cambridge.
Mr. W. E. Grey (representing the *Standard*).
Miss L. Grace.
The Misses Gale.
Mr. A. R. Gale.

Col. and Mrs. Burnett Hitchcock and Miss Hamley.
Dr. Harman.
Mr. F. R. Hall, Oxford.
Miss C. Hervey.
Mr. E. J. E. Hawkins.

Mr. C. J. Hunt.
Councillor R. J. Harris.
Hon. Mrs. Grosvenor, St. Cross Lodge.
Rev. E. S. and Miss Hilda Harris.
Mr. G. N. Hooper, F.R.H.S., Beckenham, Kent.
Col. T. Wentworth-Higginson, Harvard University.
Mr. E. L. and Miss Hillier.
Ven. Archdeacon and Mrs. Haigh.
Professor W. H. Hulme, Cleveland, Ohio.
Mr. H. D. Harrod.
Mr. V. Harper.
Miss Howe, Connecticut, U.S.A.
Mr. Walter Hall.
Councillor and Mrs. Holdaway.
Councillor and Mrs. H. Harris.
Mr. and Mrs. Hargrave, Harestock.
Mr. G. T. Harper.
Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Hodder.
Capt. Harvey, R.E.
Rev. A. Du Boulay Hill, East Bridgeford.
Miss Janet Harris.
Mr. H. G. Hall.
Mr. H. Heaver, Warminster.
Miss Heaver.
Mrs. and Miss Harvey.
Miss Hervey.
Mr. and Mrs. Sydenham Hervey.
Miss Helen Huntingford.
Olive Hoekin, Burghfield.
Mr. A. Holdaway.
Col. C. M. Hoyes.
Mr. W. Hutchings.
Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Hill.
Captain H. S. Holt, Hants Yeomanry.
Mr. L. S. Hawkins.
Mr. J. K. J. Hichens, Beech Grove.

Mr. J. M. Image, Cambridge.

The Hon. Mrs. Joyce.
Rev. A. G. Joyce.
Rev. J. G. James, Yeovil.
Mr. O. Jones.
Miss J. James, Norwich.
Mrs. Frederick Jones, Hartford, U.S.A.
Miss Jones.
Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Johnson.
Mr. H. E. Johnson.
Misses D. and A. Johnson.
Mr. and Mrs. C. Johnson.
Miss Parr Jones.
Alderman W. H. Jacob.
Mr. and Mrs. George Judd.
Miss Judd.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Kaines.
The Misses Kaines.
Professor W. Knight, St. Andrews University.
Mr. John Knowles, Mayor of Wednesbury.
Mr. G. H. Kitchin, Compton.
Mrs. Kennedy-Shaw.
Mr. H. W. Kelsey.
Mr. and Mrs. F. W. King.
Mr. Brook Knight, Chawton.
Mr. A. and Miss King.
Mrs. O'Kinealy, Calcutta.
Mr. and Miss T. Kensington.
Mr. and Mrs. Kennedy, Edinburgh.
Alderman and Mrs. Kirby.
Miss Kirby.
Mr. H. J. A. Kirby.
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Professor Napier, Oxford.

Dr. and Mrs. Ormerod, Greenhill.
Miss F. Oldfield.

Mr. J. Pullan, London.
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Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Piggott.
Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Prothero, Edinburgh.
Mr. Alfred Pope, Dorchester.
Mrs. Pope.
Mrs. Poole, Holy Trinity Rectory, Winchester.
Mr. Alex. Paul, *Times*.
Miss Powne, County Hospital.

Sir F., Lady, and Miss Pollock, Haslemere.
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Miss Putman.
Mr. J. Pollock, Trinity College, Cambridge.
Mr. and Mrs. Horace Pilcher, Twyford.
Mrs. Ward Poole, Crowthorn, Berks.
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Rev. C. Plummer, Oxford University.
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Miss Stevens, Turin, Italy.
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Capt. T. H. Stringer, Hants Regt. Depôt.
Capt. and Mrs. Standish, Marwell Hall.
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Rev. and Mrs. Sumner Wilson, Preston Candover.
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Alderman Webb.
Colonel Woods, Hants Yeomanry.
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APPENDIX E

GUESTS AT THE LUNCHEON

The delegates of the Universities and representatives of the Royal Societies attended the Luncheon, and the guests present included the following :—

Lord and Lady Aberdare.
Hon. C. F. Adams (U.S.A.).
Mr. W. V. Anderson.
The Mayor of Andover.
Dr. Applebe.
Dr. Arnold.
Lord and Lady Avebury.
Mr. L. Aylward.

Mr. H. Bacon.
Mr. F. J. Baigent.
Mr. C. Bailey.
Mr. and Mrs. Walter Bailey.
Professor Mark Baldwin.
Rev. C. Pindock Banks.
Mr. Henry Barber.
Mr. W. Barrow Simonds.
Mr. W. Barrow Simonds, Jun.
Miss Barrow Simonds.
The Mayor of Basingstoke.
The Mayor of Bath.
The Earl Beauchamp.
Lord Montagu of Beaulieu.
The Lord Mayor of Belfast.
Rev. Canon Benham.
Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Birch.
Dr. Birdwood.
Mr. and Mrs. Blanche.
Mr. and Mrs. John Bonham-Carter.
Miss Bonham Carter.
The Mayor of Bournemouth.
Mrs. Bowker.
Mr. A. L. Bowker.
Mr. and Mrs. F. Bowker, Jun.
Miss Bowker.
Professor Bradley.
Rev. J. T. Bramston.
Mr. Bramston.
Lord Brassey.
Canon the Hon. and Mrs. Brodrick.
Mr. F. Brown.
Professor Jethro Brown.
Mr. Oscar Browning.
Professor Bulbring.
Mr. Bunch.
Mrs. Burge.
Mr. T. Coke Burnell.
Dr. Burwash.
Sir Edward Busk.
The Mayor of Burton.

The Vice-Chancellor of Cambridge University.
Councillor and Mrs. Cancellor.
The Lord Archbishop of Canterbury and Mrs. Temple.
Alderman Carter.
Mr. W. Carter.
Miss Carter.
Mr. Harold Causton.
Mr. R. K. Causton, M.P., and Mrs. Causton.
Mr. Joseph Causton.
Miss Causton.
Miss Dorothy Causton.
Admiral Sir Henry Chads.
Mr. J. C. and Miss Chadwick.
The Archbishop's Chaplain.
The Mayor of Chichester.
The Mayor of Christchurch.
Commander Christian, R.N.
Mr. H. M. Colebrook.
Mr. W. C. Coles.
Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Colman.
Mr. J. B. Colson.
Mr. Conduit.
Mr. J. J. Cooper.
Professor Cooper.
Mr. Henry White.
Mr. T. Counter.
Colonel the Hon. H. Crichton.
Lady Emma Crichton.
Miss Crichton.
Mr. C. W. H. Crichton.
Rev. Canon Crowdy.
Mr. Dale.
Mr. W. D. Davidson.
Mr. A. E. Deane.
Major Prescott Dene.
Professor Demmon.
Mr. M. H. Donohoe.
Admiral Douglas.
Mr. Herbert Draper.
Mr. C. E. Drew.
Mr. and Mrs. T. Driscoll.
Mr. E. Driscoll.
The Mayor of Durham.
Councillor and Mrs. Dyer.
Mr. Louis Dyer.

Mr. Easther.
Mr. and Mrs. T. Eastman.
The Lord Provost of Edinburgh.
Mr. A. Edmeades.
Mr. Passmore Edwards.
Professor Edwards.
Mr. C. E. Elers.
Mr. John Ellerthorpe.
Mr. R. G. Emery.
Sir John and Lady Evans.
The Mayor of Exeter.

Mr. E. Beckett Faber, M.P.
The High Sheriff and Mrs. J. Willis Fleming.
Mr. H. J. Fielder.
Lord Edmond Fitzmaurice.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Flight.
Councillor and Mrs. H. Forder.
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Mr. W. Forster.
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Prebendary James Fraser.
Captain and Mrs. Fryer.

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Mr. Gibson.
Mr. Frank Gillatt.
Mr. Gipps.
The Mayor of Gloucester.
The Mayor of Godalming.
Mr. E. D. Godwin.
Mr. Goodbody.
Lord Ronald Gower.
Mr. W. E. Grey.
Sir Mountstuart and Lady Grant Duff.
Miss Nora Green.
Mr. G. Gudgeon.
Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Gudgeon.
The Lord Bishop of Guildford and Mrs. Sumner.
The Very Rev. Canon Gunning.

Archdeacon and Mrs. Haigh.
Mr. Goodwyn Hall.
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Mr. J. Harris.
Mr. Frederic Harrison.
Mr. C. E. Hawkins.
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Mr. W. R. Mathews.
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The Mayor of Oxford.

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Mr. E. W. Pink.
Rev. C. Plumer.
Sir Frederick and Lady Pollock.
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Mr. Melville Portal.
Mr. W. W. Portal.
Miss Portal.
The Mayor of Portsmouth.
Dr. and Mrs. Price.
Mr. G. W. Prothero.

Mr. Quicke.
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Sir Edward Russell.
Mr. Haslington Russell.

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The Lord Bishop of Salisbury and Mrs. Wordsworth.
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Councillor Snelling.
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The Mayor of Southampton.
The Mayor of Southend.
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Miss Stephens.
Rev. C. Stewart.
The Dean of St. Albans.

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Mr. G. Stillman.
Alderman and Mrs. Stopher.

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Mr. G. Tanner.
Mr. S. Tanner.
Mr. W. Tanner.
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Councillor and Mrs. Tebbutt.
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Mr. Sheriff Vaughan Morgan.

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Mr. J. C. Warner.
Mr. W. T. Warren.
Mr. Arthur Watson.
Alderman Webb.
The Mayor of Wednesbury.
Mr. H. A. White.
Dr. Wilson.
The Lord Bishop of Winchester and Mrs. Davidson.
The Marquis and Marchioness of Winchester.
The ex-Mayor of Winchester.
The Dean of Windsor.
The Dean of Winchester.
The Headmaster of Winchester College and Mrs. Burge.
Mr. G. J. W. Winzar (Sword-bearer of London).
Major Woodham.
Colonel W. Woods.
Major Wooldridge.
Councillor and Mrs. Wright.
Lieut.-Col. Wylie.

The Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress of York.

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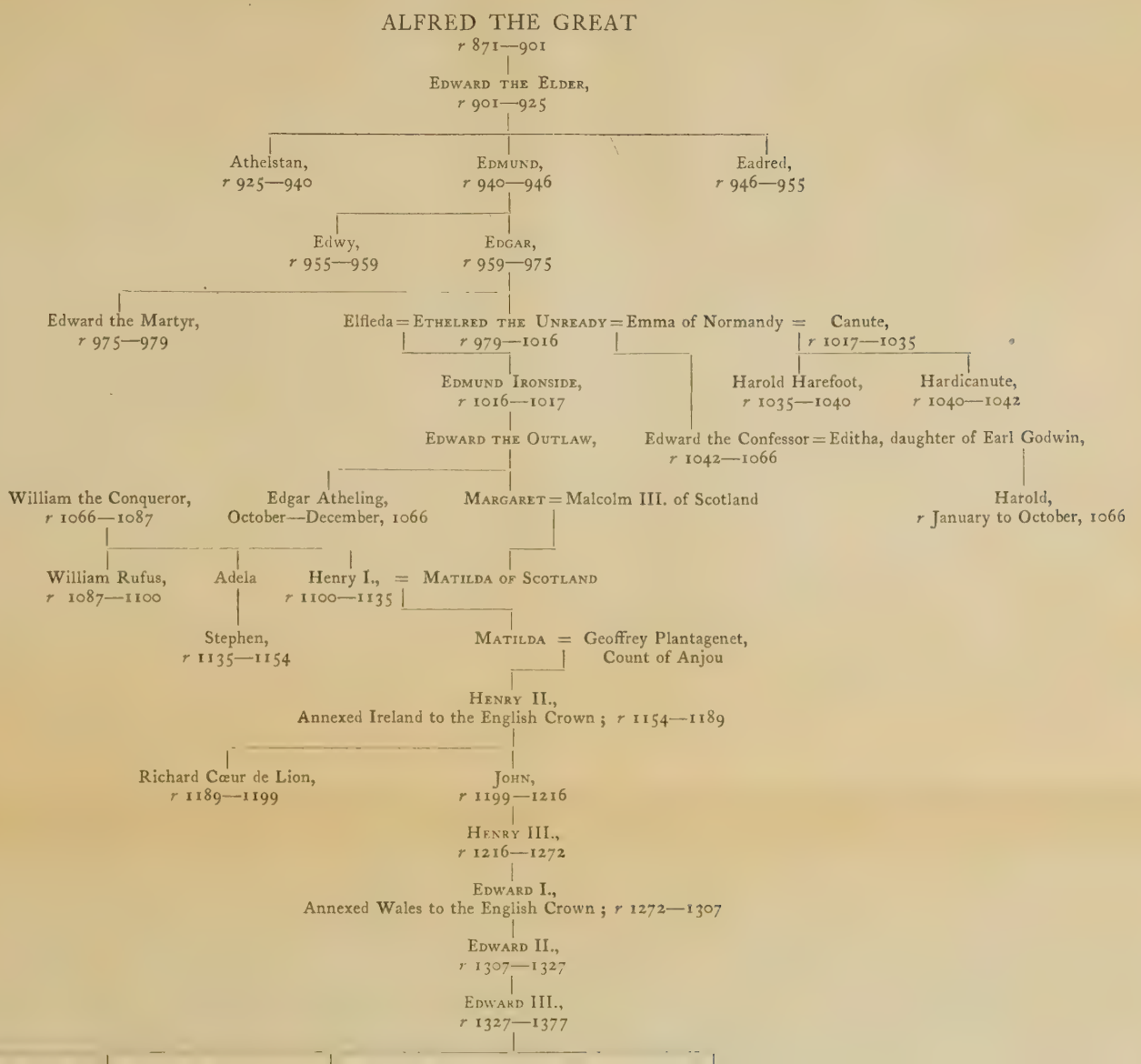

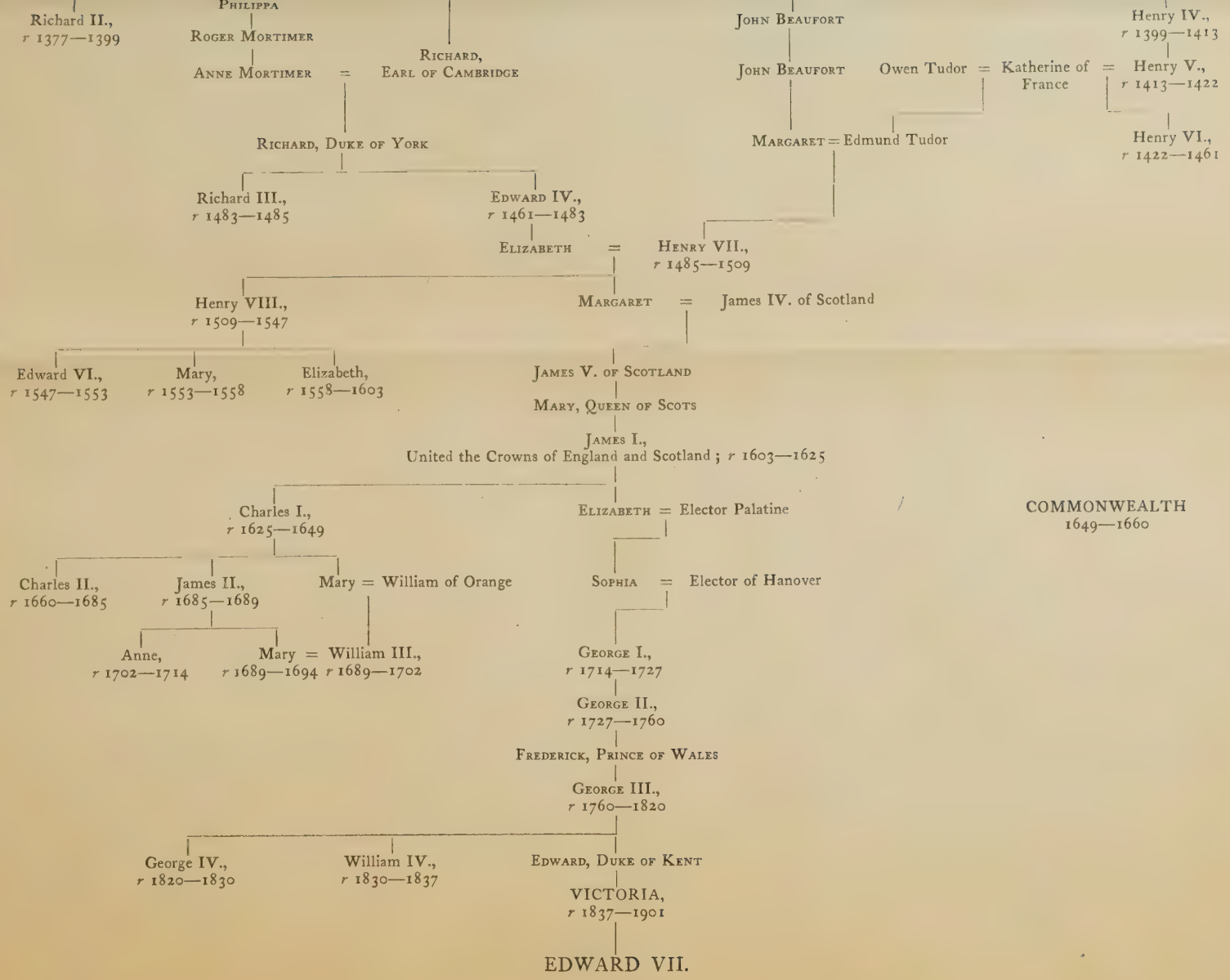
Richard II.,
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John Beaufort
Owen Tudor
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=
Elector Palatine
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=
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George IV.,
r 1820—1830
William IV.,
r 1830—1837
Edward, Duke of Kent
VICTORIA,
r 1837—1901
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